



Class  
of  
1915

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*The*

**BATHEMATA**

*of the*

**CLASS OF 1915**

**Worcester Polytechnic  
Institute**

**The Aftermath**  
**Worcester Polytechnic Institute**  
**Volume 25—1915**  
**Edited by the**  
**1915 Aftermath Board**

HARRIGAN PRESS, INC.  
Worcester, Mass.



Boynton Hall





To  
Arthur Dexter Butterfield, A. M.  
of the Class of '93  
Gifted Teacher, Beloved Friend, Untiring Worker,  
"Father of Tech Athletics"  
Who, as a Student, Alumnus, Professor, and Alumni  
Secretary, has so loyally served his  
Alma Mater  
We, the Class of Nineteen Fifteen  
most sincerely dedicate this volume of  
The Aftermath

## Arthur Dexter Butterfield, B.S., M.S., A.M.

As a teacher, Professor Butterfield's studies have been varied and his successes have been rewarded with many Faculty promotions. Graduating from Worcester Tech in the class of '93, he made a very high record in scholarship. Professor Butterfield returned to the Institute and received his M.S. degree in '98, and, still in the quest of knowledge, he turned to Columbia University, where he was awarded his A.M. in 1904.

The years between Professor Butterfield's post-graduate studies were occupied in gaining experience in teaching, and thus we find that he has held many professorships. During the four years immediately succeeding graduation he acted as assistant in the Civil Department at Tech, from which he transferred to the University of Vermont, where he eventually became Professor of Mathematics and Mechanics. Returning to his Alma Mater, Mr. Butterfield served first in the Mathematics Department, and later in the Civil Department also, his present official title being Professor of Mathematics and Geodesy.

Professor Butterfield is a man among men, and thus it is that we find him affiliated with several societies on the "Hill." His creative mind has shown such capacity for research as to secure his election to Sigma Xi, and his high scholarship combined with his worth to Tech have earned his membership in Tau Beta Pi. Always active in the affairs of the student branch of the Y. M. C. A., he is a member of its advisory board.

In "Who's Who at Tech" Professor Butterfield would be listed as the man to whose untiring efforts Tech's superb athletic field and excellently appointed gymnasium are due. It took a good deal of vision to see this new era and a great deal of courage to push through the plans. As secretary of the W. P. I. Alumni Association, our friend has done much towards collecting the \$275,000 up to date, and his promise to make it \$350,000 assures a sufficient endowment to keep our athletic equipment in its place as a leader among technical schools.

Our class-room memories of the master are of the pleasantest and he surely did teach us Calculus. How well we remember the stories of his boyhood days—which he never has forgotten—and his illustrations of mathematical principles taken from "Country Life in America." As a juggler, he was without peer and there was nothing he could not

do with a piece of chalk. His examples at the end of the hour were infallible, and he took great joy in encouraging us in our work and in correcting our papers with an enormous check, or, more commonly, a question mark of even greater proportions.

But we like to remember Professor Butterfield as our friend, for in spite of his importance he was ever very approachable; in spite of being extremely busy he always had time to advise and encourage us; and he held the interest of every Tech man very closely at heart. His life has been full of service to Tech and to others, and Professor Butterfield has always kept "A. D. B." much in the background. But it takes more than a broad brimmed hat and a long overcoat to hide this great man, so there are few who do not know and appreciate his wholesome frankness, open-mindedness, and self-sacrifice.



"Art at the Bat"





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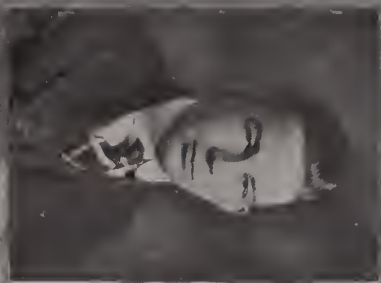
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## Editorial

At last the die is cast, we now sit back and await results. It is with somewhat of fear and trepidation that this volume is published, as we hesitate for fear that, in trying to please all, perhaps no one will be satisfied. We have put in an unstinting amount of work in compiling this volume, and although errors, no doubt, appear and perhaps there are parts not pleasing to you, nevertheless, please bear in mind the pressure under which this volume of the AFTERMATH of the Class of 1915 of the Worcester Polytechnic Institute had to be compiled, and then blame whatever you may to that, rather than to neglect or injustice on our part.

New departures have been gone into, money and time have been freely spent, and we sincerely hope that we have fulfilled at least the main purpose,—that of presenting to the Class of 1915, and other readers, a class book, which in future years will recall to you happy memories of the pleasant days spent on Tech Hill and its environs, together with the good fellowship we have enjoyed, and which furthermore, will serve to rekindle the spark of love for your dear Alma Mater, with reverence for all that she symbolizes, and to help build up the new Tech spirit, now becoming so much in evidence. If we have accomplished but this, we shall feel that our work has been well repaid.

Now friends, the gates are open! Pass through, and wander as you will! We hope you will enjoy it.



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# Alma Mater W. P. I.

WILLARD HEDLUND, '10

1. Dear Worcester Tech, our Pol-y-tech, our praises ring to thee, To Al-ma Ma-ter,  
2. As years roll on, and changes bring To all things great and small, We still will thee in

good and true We pledge our loy-al-ty. Long have we felt thy guid-ing hand, Thy  
reverence hold, We'll greet thee one and all, In accents which no one may doubt, In

teachings broad and free, With praises loud in every land, We'll show our love for Thee.  
terms so strong and bold The world will know thy worth to us In - ceases man-y fold.

REFRAIN

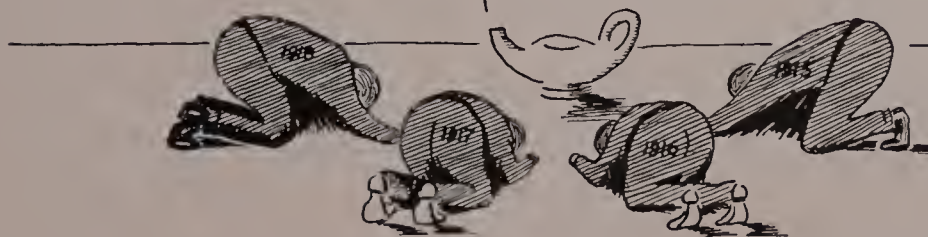
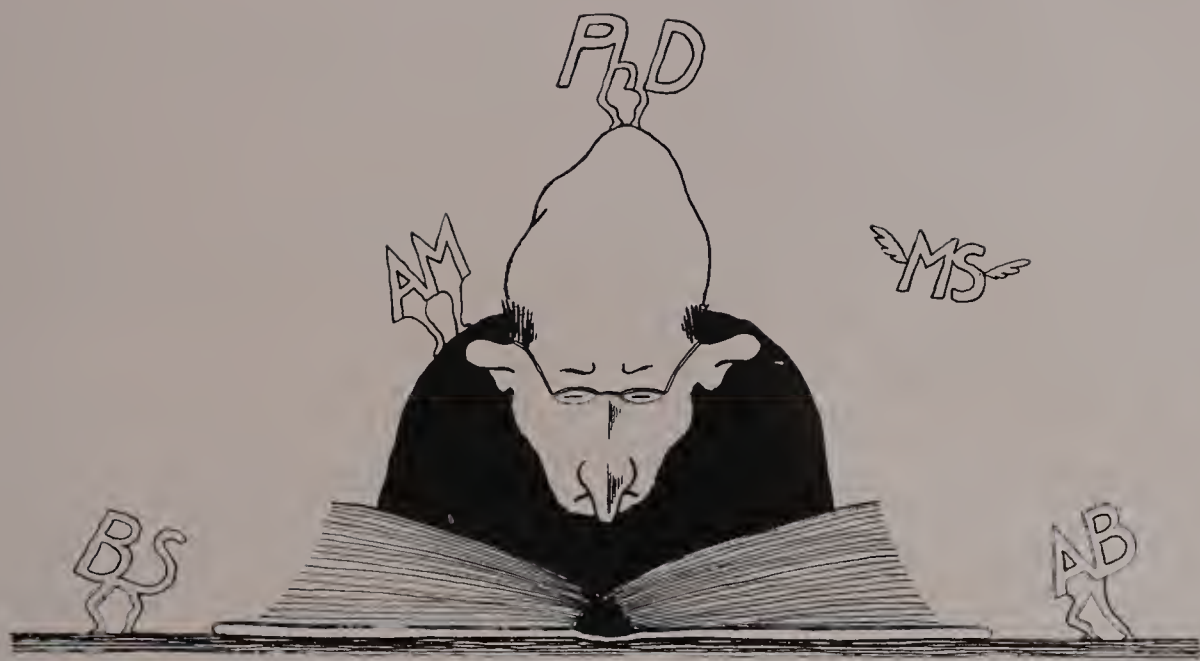
Then here's to Worcester Polytech; Come fel-lows join in our refrain Wave high the

col-ors, crimson and grey, For good old Pol-y-tech.





PRESIDENT IRA N. HOLLIS



H. S. FREEMAN, '17.

## To the Faculty

—Whose guidance we have at times too slowly followed; whom we regarded at first with suspicion, then with tolerance and altogether too late with the respect and admiration that was due them; who have given of their best to teach us and to serve us,—we extend the hand, as we part. May they some day feel that their toil has not been in vain.

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**Ira Nelson Hollis, D. S.**

*President, Worcester Polytechnic Institute.*

The sunset of 1915's brief day on the Hill marks the close of President Hollis's second year at Tech, undoubtedly the most brilliant year in the history of the Institute.

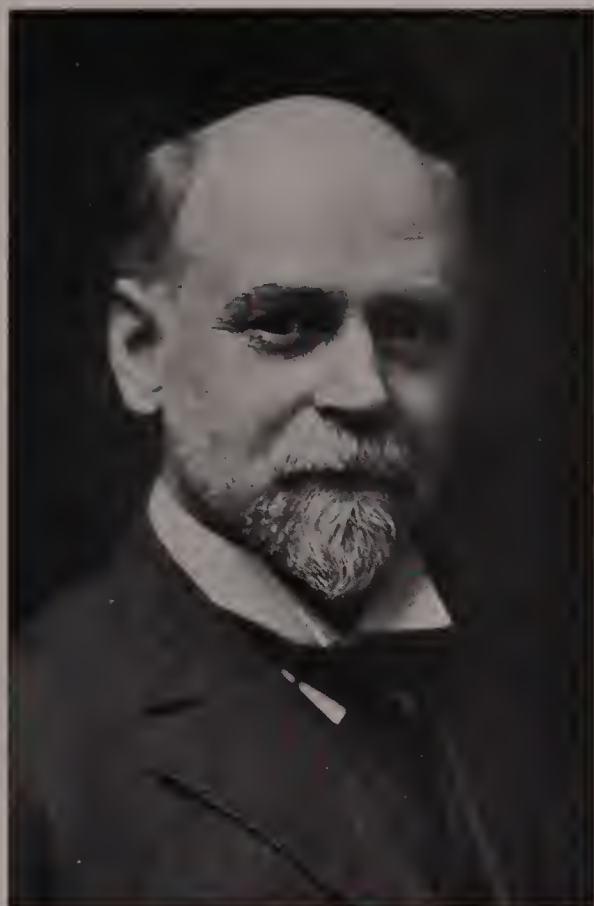
Dr. Hollis was graduated from the Naval Academy and served for many years at sea and on shore in the engineering corps of the Navy. In 1893 he resigned to accept the Professorship of Engineering at Harvard University. A phase of the wide range of his activities is aptly demonstrated in the intense interest manifested by him in athletics both at Harvard and at W. P. I. The Harvard Stadium is a monument to our President's untiring energy.

In 1899 he received the degree of Master of Arts from Harvard and L.H.D. from Union, and the degree of D.Sc. from the University of Pittsburg in 1912. Dr. Hollis is Vice-President of the American Society of Mechanical Engineers, President of the Engineering Club of Boston, of which he was one of the promoters, and President of the Boston Society of Civil Engineers. Many of his articles have appeared in engineering and naval journals.

To the students on the Hill, and in fact to all with whom he comes into contact, the name of President Hollis will recall not merely a man with degrees, nor the President of Tech, but a man with a marked simplicity of manner, kindly sympathetic in speech, and of evident sincerity. His power of instilling confidence on first acquaintance and his apparent earnestness of purpose have attracted to him many lasting friendships. Dr. Hollis's devotion to the school and his unremitting efforts to raise it to a higher plane of standing and efficiency have sustained the belief that his coming would mean a new era in the progress of the Institute. No problem on the Hill, no matter how apparently insignificant, is too trivial to receive his individual attention. Realizing that the students enjoy but comparatively few opportunities of meeting one another and the Faculty outside of the classroom, President and Mrs. Hollis during the past year have continued their custom of "open house" Sunday afternoons. The Tech Council also is responsible to him for its existence.

The class of 1915 appreciates the greatness of the man and the scope of his accomplishments, and, as we leave Tech, we assure him of our regard and loyalty in his future efforts in the service of our Alma Mater.





GEORGE HENRY HAYNES, PH.D.

*Professor of Economics and Political Science.*

After receiving his A.B. from Amherst in 1887, Professor Haynes came to Tech as an Instructor in Modern Languages and Mathematics. His collegiate course was supplemented with studies at Johns Hopkins, and, after receiving his Ph.D. from that University, he returned to Tech as Professor of Economics and Political Science.

As Managing Editor of the JOURNAL and Faculty member of the Council, Professor Haynes has served Tech very faithfully.

Our recollections of Room 19 must always place "Jinny" leaning over a Washburn Shop drawing stand, while his long legs are twisted around the legs of the neighboring table and chair. We can feel rather than hear that calm voice, that never raises itself above the din from the forge shop, saying, "Only eight minutes more." And before we had finished the first question, he was impatiently calling for the papers.

"Jinny's" one predominant characteristic is his fairness both in the treatment of civil government and in the handling of men. He is a broad-minded gentleman, association with whom can not fail to benefit the student.

LEVI LEONARD CONANT, PH.D.

*Professor of Mathematics.*

Dr. Conant graduated from Dartmouth College, where he received the degrees of A.B. and A.M. After acting as Professor of Mathematics at the Dakota School of Mines, he received his Ph.D. from Syracuse University and came to W. P. I., eventually being appointed Professor of Mathematics.

Dr. Conant is an educator of the first rank. He has written numerous text books and treatises on mathematics and is a member of the London Mathematical Society and of the Massachusetts State Board of Education.

Mathematics is one of the last things taught in "Conie's" classroom, but it is none the less thoroughly learned. To recite a Calculus lesson the student must use faultless rhetoric, be able to spell and parse every word used, have a smattering of geography and a good working knowledge of the history of mathematics.

During our mathematical days we came in contact with "Conie" chiefly in his capacity as Acting-President and we found in him a sympathetic listener, wise counselor and true friend.





WALTER LOUIS JENNINGS, PH.D.

*Professor of Organic Chemistry.*

To the uninitiated the mere mention of Professor Jennings brings thoughts of the tortures of Siberia and third degree methods. Antiquated rules, a stock room that defies competition, and a student-proof elevator are characteristic of his regime.

Dr. Jennings was born in Bangor, Maine, entering Harvard in 1885, where he developed a profound love of the classics, and a wonderful proficiency in tennis. The finishing touches to his education in Chemistry were administered at Berlin and Heidelberg.

In manner Professor Jennings is best described as a resurrected Puritan: tyrannical, frequently; just, always. At times he has a peculiar enunciation all his own. Merely translating his "del-i-ket lil-lac cullah" is a training in itself. The chemists will remember their head principally as a remarkably interesting lecturer, who sets an almost unattainably high standard in neatness and detail.

We realize that he has tried faithfully and has succeeded admirably in doing all within his power for every man with whom he has come into contact.

ZELOTES WOOD COOMBS, A.M.

*Professor of English and Secretary of the Faculty.*

All hail the King of the Freshmen and the true friend of every Tech man—Professor Coombs, head of the English Department.

The mere mention of his name brings back to us fond memories of the days of yore when we, as Freshmen, attentively listened to him in that quaint old historic room on the top floor of Boynton Hall. His "Commendable Regularity," "Adams, Aiken, Aldrin, etc.," "A Trip to Wachusett" and "Who I Am and Why I Came to the Institute," will long remain cherished in our minds.

Professor Coombs has won our deep devotion by his exceeding loyalty to Tech, especially to Athletics. His optimistic views and very generous support cannot be too highly praised.

We have always known him to be a generous, open-hearted, hard-working gentleman; and carry him away as such in our memories, not doubting that he will remember us down to the detail of middle names and shade of hair.







ALEXANDER WILMER DUFF, D.Sc.

*Professor of Physics.*

In the world of science, Dr. Duff's position is indeed an enviable one. In 1884 he was graduated from the University of New Brunswick, and in 1887 from the University of London. He received his Master of Arts degree from the University of Edinburgh in 1888 and the degree of Doctor of Science from the same institution in 1901. Before his advent as head of our Physics Department, he held similar positions at the University of Madras, New Brunswick University and Purdue. And so, if our attitudes in A. Wilmer's Sophomore Physics lectures (dear old Physics!!) were other than such a potentate in the world of science should command, let it be ascribed only to our youth. Dr. Duff's efforts with us must have been unusually discouraging, for they ended with his decision for a year's study abroad, probably to discover new methods of injecting knowledge into brainless media. Professor Duff will be remembered, then, as a true gentleman, thorough and self-contained, and a scientist of high eminence.

HAROLD BABBITT SMITH, M.E.

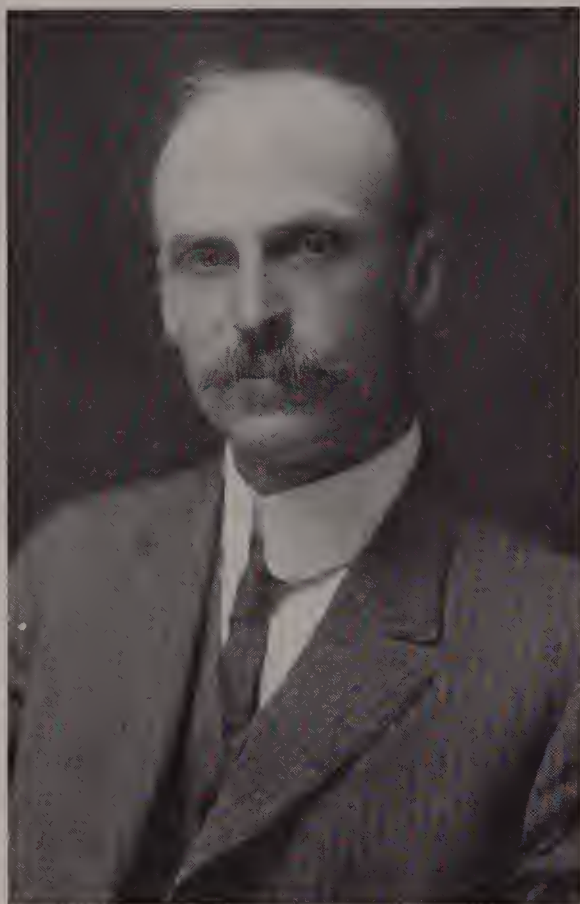
*Professor of Electrical Engineering.*

Although there are thousands of Smiths in this country and Schmidts abroad, Professor Smith is one of the genuines, and most of the rest are copies. But the name is very common by imitation and no copyright is available and so he is known best by the title "H. B." It takes two pages to write down his "alphabetical tail," but one would never guess what a distinguished man our chief is, did he not casually refer at times to "when I was engineer for this firm," or "when we developed this device." Then it is that we open our eyes and wonder how such a quiet, unobtrusive man could have accomplished so much.

Professor Smith is a graduate of Cornell, '91; and since then has been Professor of Electrical Engineering at Arkansas State University and Purdue.

During our Senior year we have come more fully to appreciate his sincere friendship and help and we secretly wonder if we can emulate this eminent engineer, a man of unusual breadth of view and with the admirable qualities of a perfect gentleman.





WILLIAM WARREN BIRD, B.S.  
*Professor of Mechanical Engineering, and  
Director of Washburn Shops.*

"By George, I wonder where the mistake is! It surely isn't evident upon the face of it." These and many other expressions will long stay in our memory in connection with Professor Bird's course in Shop Management.

Many of us have often wondered how many got the 120 out of a possible 100 in his final in Senior Mechanics and it is a foregone conclusion that if it had been 220 instead of 120 no more would have acquired an even 60; and, had it not been for a carefully prepared note-book to raise the final mark, few of us would have survived without a make-up.

It was always amazing how easy and simple Professor Bird's stickers were when solved by himself. Problems upon which we would work several hours and accomplish practically nothing would be solved by him almost in quicker time than it would take us to read it.

His pleasing disposition and willingness to give good advice have won for Professor Bird the admiration of the students under him.

ARTHUR WILLARD FRENCH, C.E.

*Professor of Civil Engineering.*

"When you go out on the job, if your boss is not a college man, he'll think you're a joke, and if he is a college man he'll know you're a joke." You are not likely to get an over exaggerated opinion of yourself under Pa's instruction, but you get the wisdom of plain common sense poured on you promiscuously. His occasional diversions from Structures and Arches to dwell upon some of his innumerable jobs or to benefit us by his practical philosophy are always a source of keen interest and appreciation, and, whether the job existed or not, the point was always there.

The energy and zeal with which class after class works for him is as indicative of the estimation in which the students hold him as it is of his disciplinary ability. For the Civils really take a sincere delight in working for him. It may be an argument against the sanity of the Civil, but it is an established fact.

At all events it is certain that we, the Civils, hold that the mere privilege of knowing the man is full justification of our little stay here at the "Stute."







ALTON LINCOLN SMITH, M.S.

*Professor of Drawing and Machine Design.*

The first time that we came into actual contact with Professor Smith was as a substitute for "Reddy Mack" in Descriptive.

Then later we sat before him again in Kinematics and Design. In spite of the hard courses which we have had under him, no one has any hard feeling against "A. L." He has won the respect and friendship of all. He himself is a Tech man, which probably accounts for the fact that he never racks his brain to find little questions you are liable not to know, but always asks the big things you ought to know.

He is always willing to give good advice and sometimes we get it without the asking, but never without good cause. Not believing in kicking a fellow when he is down, Professor Smith devotes his entire interest in helping us conquer our weak points. Long may he live for the best interest of our Alma Mater.

ORIE WILLIAM LONG, PH.D.

*Professor of Modern Languages.*

As members of the class of 1915, our direct acquaintance with Professor Long is not extensive. His work at the Institute did not begin until 1913, at which date he assumed charge of the department of Modern Languages. In 1903 he received his A.B. at Centre College, and in 1906 he took up his work at Add-Ran College as Professor of Modern Languages there. In 1911 he received his A.M. at Harvard, and later in 1913, his Ph.D. During the years 1912 and 1913 he was instructor in German at M. I. T. His experience at this institution has led him to make some interesting comparisons of the student life there and that at Worcester Tech. Since his advent to the Institute, the courses in the Department of Modern Languages have been made very strenuous and exacting.

Although we have not had the opportunity to meet Professor Long in the classroom, very few of us have failed to become acquainted with him in other phases of Tech life, and we have thus come to admire and respect him.



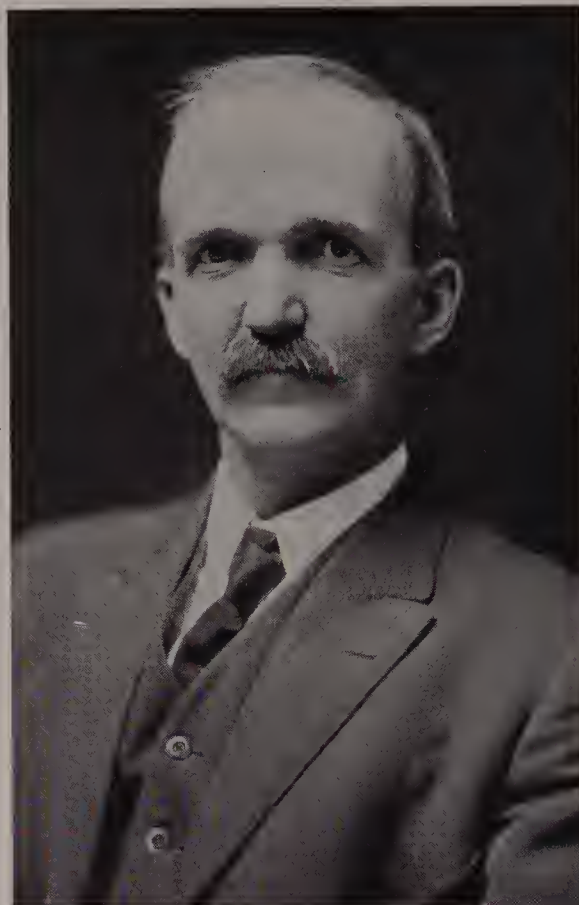
JOSEPH OLIVER PHELON, M.M.E.

*Professor of Electrical Engineering.*

E. E. 1. recalls to mind a large, bare room with a large, formidable mysterious black switch board at the business end, and incidentally a little man hiding behind a little table or else behind a funny-looking piece of mechanism, which, "Joe" explains, (for this is "Joe") with many a flourish, is a dynamo. The explanation is accompanied by a regular aurora borealis smile—in the near future about seventy-five per cent. of the class wonder at the smile, for it seems to break out whether the session be calm or stormy.

Most of the time we didn't know whether we were "delta" or "y" connected, but who cared so long as we were given so many chances in which to get either 0, 50, or 100 on two problem exams, noted for their antiquity and general mustiness. In the lab, "Joe" gave lucid explanations with his hands, smile and feet, until in despair the listener would finally depart to figure out his own answer, just as Professor Phelon had intended he should do.

Outside of all this, Professor Phelon is out and out a good scout, and we are glad we had the opportunity of taking his course in blowing circuit breakers and other things of interest in electricity.







CHARLES METCALF ALLEN, M.S.

*Professor of Hydraulic Engineering.*

It is with a feeling of joy and content that we look back upon the first time that "Charlie" came into our lives. Long before we had the pleasure of meeting him as Professor of Hydraulic Engineering his name—and fame—had reached our ears, for he is well known as the best of story tellers and entertainers.

But few other professors have the ability of making their subjects as impressive as hydraulics, for "Charlie's" first advice to the wandering was to "climb right into the water, crawl along with it, and see what would happen."

Respected and admired though he be, we fear very much that as a witness his word would have little weight; for who would be expected to believe the testimony of a man who has tried to make youthful minds believe that "on any Monday morning, nine miles out in Boston harbor, traces of blueing can be found in the waters of the deep."

Seriously, "Charlie" is one of the kindest-hearted, all round good fellows who ever trod the mazy paths of Tech Hill.

ARTHUR WOOLSEY EWELL, PH.D.

*Professor of Physics.*

"A. W." is one of the terrible Big Four. This term meant nothing to us during our freshman year, but when we became sophomores these initials became full of significance.

Who, pray, has ever seen the patient professor angry, no matter how thoughtless and exasperating our doings were? Rather, he made evident our errors and proceeded to correct them.

Surely we shall long hold in grateful memory, the annual reception, at his home, to the members of his classes.

"Punk" is everyone's personal adviser. He is a true friend of the student and is always on hand to help a fallen one. Long may he live to be—for students yet unborn—a kindly guide and counsellor, of whom, in time to come, it shall be written:

"His life was gentle; and the elements  
So mix'd in him that Nature might stand up  
And say to all the world: 'This was a man.'"







ALBERT SUTTON RICHEY, E.E.

*Professor of Electric Railway Engineering.*

Little do most of the students realize of the greatness of this man. There are but few others on our Faculty who have made a wider reputation in the engineering field than he has.

Professor Richey is a true specialist, and so for us a will-o'-the-wisp, though for half a year he has sat before us, during our Senior year, while we held forth on some article seized after frenzied search through the library. His varied experience has brought him into the following positions: A. E. R. E. A.—Member of Power Distribution Electrolysis and Standards Committees, Representative on National Joint Overhead and Underground Line Construction; National Joint Electrolysis Committee. A. I. E. E.—Member of Railway Committee, Consulting Engineer.

The above committee appointments indicate the impression he has made on the practising engineering profession. Then, too, he is the author of that priceless book, "Bill" Greenough's "Compilation of Data."

HOWARD CHAPIN IVES, C.E.

*Professor of Railroad Engineering.*

To become acquainted with Professor Ives "virtually" requires only that one remains in one of his classes for a week's time. The new-comer is at once deeply impressed by his austere ways, his extremely cautious methods and the manner in which he looks at his own feet.

When seniors are in trouble about their marks, they usually seek out the Professor to obtain his advice,—and they get it, a-plenty. "Virtually," it's like letting loose a twisted spring; but the Professor usually makes his point. He doesn't see the sense in anybody's playing tricks on him, and when a silly student stuffs tooth-paste in the key-hole of his office-door, he doesn't pay the slightest attention to the mean trick! He simply states to his class the next day that he thinks the performance foolish; and that it reminds him of "when he was down to Penn."

Yet "Reddy's" ways, manners and methods are thoroughly liked, and his kindness toward us is duly appreciated by all.





ROBERT CHAUNCEY SWEETSER, B.S.  
*Assistant Professor of Analytical Chemistry.*

In "Bobby" we have a splendid illustration of the principle that "appearances are deceitful." His stony, immovable face suggests a cruel questioner of the type of the ancient sphinx, with impossible problems and a harsh fate. But, oh how different he is! His questions are of the type one should know—not some little things slid over in a lecture. He shows how simple analysis is,—“Freshman chemistry and grammar-school arithmetic.” No one sharks his courses and no one fails, a happy medium.

His smile is his great characteristic. Yes, he really can smile and has done so three times publicly in our four years. But though you don't smile, "Bobby," we know from experience that your heart is larger than that of many a man and your many little kind acts more than make up for it.

As a disciple of simplified pronunciation and spelling, "Bobby" puts "T. R." in the shade. It saves time but it would never "get by Coombsie" on a theme. At first "pscptate," "slooshn," "rackshun" and "pseedja" will puzzle your mind, but at length they become a part of "Bobby" to all.

Anyone who comes in contact with "Bobby" is impressed with the fact that he is dealing with a straight-forward gentleman, whose aim is to be helpful in a kindly, unobtrusive way.







CARLETON ALLEN READ, B.S.

*Professor of Steam Engineering.*

Professor Read received his B.S. degree from M. I. T. in 1891, returning to that Institution as Instructor in Mechanical Engineering. In 1908 he came to Worcester and has been since that time the Professor of Steam Engineering. We were told that he believed in conducting a boiler test where the students should meet with all of the troubles and difficulties which might arise; also that no equipment should be provided. After having conducted one of the student tests we may well believe it now.

During the last part of the Senior year Professor Read arranged a lecture course which rivaled the "Chatauqua" in novelty. He is deeply interested in refrigeration and he has spent considerable of his time in the various plants in the vicinity.

When he gets out the little red book and looks around with a vacant stare we know something is sure to happen.

In the class room and outside Professor Read is the same congenial and agreeable person. He has the interests of all Tech

men at heart and no one wishes them more success than he.

FREDERIC BONNET, JR., PH.D.

*Professor of Chemistry.*

Dr. Frederic Bonnet, Jr., received his B.S. at Washington University in 1899 and his Ph.D. at Harvard in 1903; hence the warrant for his usual handle, "Doc." "Doc" has studied molecular compressibility, he is an adept at glass-blowing and is always willing to talk sanitation, especially garbage disposal and pigs. In fact "Doc" is "there" in all lines of chemistry, but he is, nevertheless, a firm believer in discipline. Who will forget the day when in Freshman Chemistry, following Professor Coombs's advice, we all stamped our feet in an attempt to get him to stop the lecture after the bell had rung? Vain effort! He finished the Chemistry lecture, and another besides.

"Doc" is one of the few Faculty members who never "screws" a man on 59.9 + per cent. He either gives him 55 or 65 (according to the Freshman it is more often 55). But, be that as it may, Dr. Bonnet is a friend of every Tech man and as such he will be remembered by the Class of 1915.





JOHN HARLAND NELSON, M.S.

*Professor of Applied Mechanics.*

"That is,—'Impoo'ties.'" These words immediately bring to our minds "Prof" Nelson together with remembrances of "Junior Mechanics" and "Materials of Construction"; but we can forgive him when we think that our suffering lasted but a year, while his—no one can tell.

His one delight is to watch a poor helpless piece of steel writhe and squirm while he coldly applies more "load." Proficiency in in the subject of "stwesses" and "stwains" earned him the work for the government at Washington, which he has but recently completed and of which we are justly proud.

As a lecturer we prophesy that his would be a brilliant career, for although his "audiences" have, up to the present, been "rather inattentive," his courage is undaunted.

However, it is the man, and not the subjects, that leaves the true and lasting impression, for Professor Nelson meets everyone with a genial smile and a friendly spirit which no one can help but enjoy and remember.

CARL DUNHAM KNIGHT, E.E.

*Assistant Professor Experimental Electrical Engineering.*

The E. E. lab. is presided over by a tall, dark complexioned gentleman who is known to us as Professor Knight. We began to feel that he was one of us, a man who knew our petty difficulties by having been confronted by those same difficulties not a great while before. (He graduated from W. P. I. in 1903.) He is one of those few on the Hill who help us to remember that the saying, "Tech is Hell," is erroneous.

Professor Knight is a man of ordinarily quiet habits and never seeming to be in a hurry—except when he is synchronizing the big set; then his arms look like windmills, his eyes view approximately fifteen meters at once, his hands operate countless switches and circuit breakers; so that a person with an observing eye would state that he was decidedly a man of action.

The real estate company must have had Professor Knight in mind, when they originated the saying, "You say good morning to good neighbors at Lenox."







DAVID LAMPREY GALLUP, M.E.

*Professor of Gas Engineering.*

"Next assignment, chapters 15, 16 and 17. Anybody know anything?"

Such is the welcome we receive on coming before "Davie's" presence. Giving the assignment is really unnecessary, for we have become accustomed to marking the next three chapters, although we know we have been successful in wading through only the first two or three chapters, so far. But there is one consolation when we remember that the assignments cannot keep up forever without having to buy a new book. But we shall have to hand it to "Davie," for we would at least have less chances of being reminded of what little we know and what fools we are if we didn't have the fortune to come within reach of his thrashing tongue.

When we come to know him we find him one of the most interesting men on the Hill, and to say that he is one of the cleanest, squarest and cleverest men on the Hill is putting it mildly.

Indeed the Institute should be proud to have on its Faculty a man who is looked to as one of the foremost automobile engineers in the country, one who as chairman of the research committee of the Society of Automobile Engineers, is called upon to make many important investigations and give his advice on many subjects of the industry. We surely shall remember him as a man most faithful to his profession and to Tech.





CLARENCE ALBERT PIERCE, PH.D.  
*Assistant Professor of Theoretical Electrical Engineering.*

Not until the beginning of our Junior year did we have occasion to meet Professor C. A. (Doc) Pierce, who at that time told us all about his course in theory—why he did not use a text-book and introduced his system of bi-monthly prelims.

In 1911 he came to W. P. I. and since that time has been dispensing his deep-rooted theory in Room 1 at the E. E. building. Well we remember his first exam when he handed out a flux distribution curve to plot even before we knew what a gauss was. From then on he proceeded to tell us what a large percentage of the class loomed up as D. F.'s, and just to make the allegation more impressive, gave us a rip-roaring marathon of an exam at mid-years.

However, "Doc" is a good scout and has given us some good advice in connection with stories of his experiences before coming to Tech, and we wish him continued success as our own "Steinmetz."

RAYMOND KURTZ MORLEY, PH.D.  
*Assistant Professor of Mathematics.*

Professor Morley is a graduate of Tufts College, receiving his M.A. degree there in 1904 and his degree of Ph.D. from Clark University in 1910. His high scholarship is shown by the fact that both Phi Beta Kappa and Sigma Xi have honored him by election to their respective memberships.

Before coming to Tech Dr. Morley was an Instructor at the University of Maine, and during our freshman year he departed from the Institute to teach at the University of Illinois. However, the next year found him back with us again as Assistant Professor of Mathematics, an event for which many of us are profoundly grateful.

We found that he possessed unusual qualities as an instructor, and that his high mathematical ability and attainments did not serve to lessen his sympathy and patience with us. Dr. Morley is one of the men who make us look back to the Institute with the feeling that there is, after all, a touch of humanity there.







DANIEL FRANCIS CALHANE, PH.D.  
*Assistant Professor of Industrial and Electro-Chemistry.*

Not until we became Seniors did we really come to know Professor Calhane, for until then our acquaintance with him was only by sight or by name. At his first lecture to us we received and duly treasured up the information that we were no longer infants and that he was not hired for police duty. Of late, however, we have begun to wonder as to this latter assertion, as "Dinnie" has recently conducted some very interesting near detective work that has all but eclipsed the Kaiser's best efforts. We understand that he is soon to publish the conclusions drawn from his researches in two volumes, entitled respectively—I. "A Walk Around the Block, or The Card Sharper's Paradise;" and II. "The Relative Merits of 36 cm. and 42 cm. Long Range Artillery."

We have seen enough of Professor Calhane in this last short year to convince us that he is one of the professors on Tech Hill who are well worth knowing. He is a gentleman, student, and scholar—a man with whom we shall always be glad to claim acquaintance and friendship.

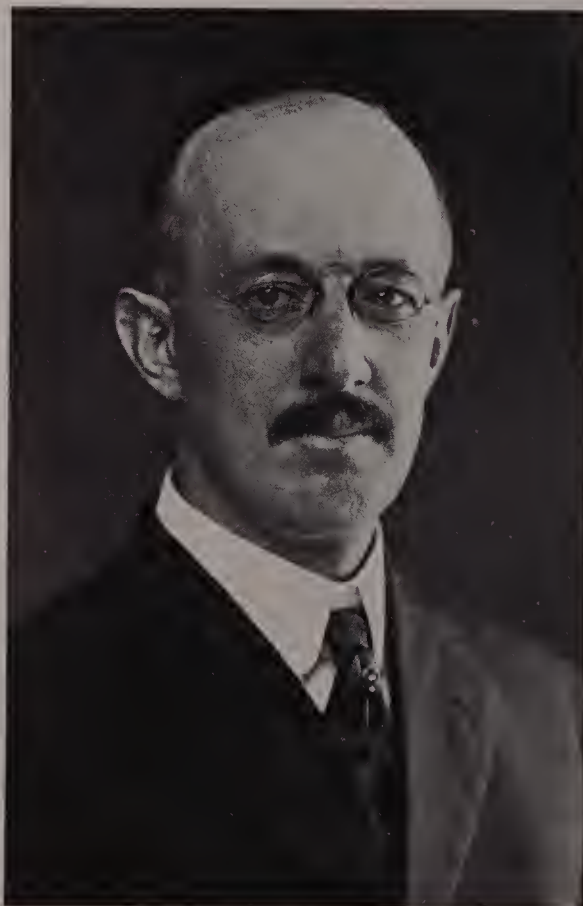
ALBERT WALLACE HULL, PH.D.  
*Assistant Professor of Physics.*

One of the most active members of Tech's Faculty as far as personal research work is concerned is Dr. Albert W. Hull. Professor Hull is a Yale graduate, receiving his degree of A.B. in 1905 and Ph.D. in 1909. In the fall of that year he came to Tech, where he remained until this year.

His very excellent work here at the Institute in original research on Ultra-Violet light, photo electric effects and electrons attracted the attention of the General Electric Company, who were successful in obtaining his services in their research department. So he is now on a leave of absence from the Institute.

As a glass blower Dr. Hull is an expert beyond a doubt and we can well remember him at this, his "pastime," or else leaning over one of his pet electric furnaces in the constant temperature room.

In his capacity of a teacher in Physics, Dr. Hull proved himself to be a broad-minded, widely versed, and well liked educator.





CHARLES JOSEPH ADAMS, A.B.  
*Assistant Professor of English*

Life at Tech would not be complete without this dispenser of the choicer morsels of English, German, psychology and fables, the latter distinctly his own.

"That reminds me"—smacks of the good old days spent with Professor Adams in the back "hall room" of Boynton Hall, where fatherly advice was handed out to us by one who apparently is familiar with the utter ignorance of youth in some matters. Although German translation lost half of its terrors under his guidance, E's were not infrequent, especially for those who thought "easy-going" meant "easy-doing." Argumentation periods found us ever alert for the smile which occasionally played about his lips, since it foretold either a story in connection with the debate or else kindly but forceful criticism of our rather crude orations.

Those of our class who have studied under Professor Adams will recall the hours spent with him as among the most enjoyable and profitable of any on the Hill.

HOWARD PARKER FAIRFIELD.

*Assistant Professor in Machine Construction.*

H. P. Fairfield is another of the very recent additions to the Faculty. Before coming to Tech, Professor Fairfield was Instructor in machine design and shop work at Case from 1891-1899, but taking advantage of opportunities offered by Tech, he accepted the position of Instructor in Machine-Shop Practice at Tech in 1899 and has been with us in that capacity until this year, when he was promoted to the rank of Assistant Professor in Machine Construction, a position which we feel he well deserves.

A conscientious man in every sense of the word, Professor Fairfield has tried faithfully to instil into us the fundamental principles of shop practice and machine construction. He is always careful to explain in detail and at length any point about which we are in doubt; as a result we cannot but have profited by his instruction. Always obliging and willing to put himself out for others, "Pa" is well liked by all who have had the opportunity to meet him.







JAMES CHRISTOPHER DAVIS, B.S.  
*Assistant Professor of Mechanical Drawing.*

Professor Davis acquired his B.S. at Purdue in 1903, where he remained as instructor in practical mechanics till 1906. Then, seeing the golden opportunities offered by Tech, he accepted a position here as instructor in mechanical drawing. We all know how "Jimmie's" eagle eye has held us up many times in that course; he seemed to have an almost uncanny faculty of spotting points which are out of position an infinitesimal distance.

Evidently "Jimmy" doesn't confine all his activities in the educational field to the classroom, as in 1913 he brought out a set of notes and drawings which threw some additional light on the dark, deep subject of descriptive geometry.

Professor Davis does not confine his efforts entirely to the educational side, either, as he is chairman of the new athletic committee, a position to which there is much responsibility attached in view of the development of Tech's new era in athletics.

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RUFUS GRANT PARSONS.

*Bursar.*

Although not one of the members of our Faculty, nevertheless one who is as closely connected to us as many of them and whose familiar face will be missed just as much as theirs is Rufus Grant Parsons.

Ever since our arrival at Tech we have considered Mr. Parsons as our Registrar, although technically there is no such office at the Institute; but in reality his official title is Bursar. Now Mr. Parsons is concerned almost entirely with the financial administration of the Institute. In our early days we well remembered him not as the manufacturer but as the distributing clerk of our monthly marks.

Mr. Parsons came to the Institute in September, 1906, and has remained here ever since, holding forth in his office in Boynton Hall, where, it is safe to say, every Tech man has met and learned to know him. He always has a cordial smile and a pleasant greeting for everyone and now as the class of 1915 departs from old Tech Hill they leave behind them their best wishes for Mr. Parsons' future success and happiness.

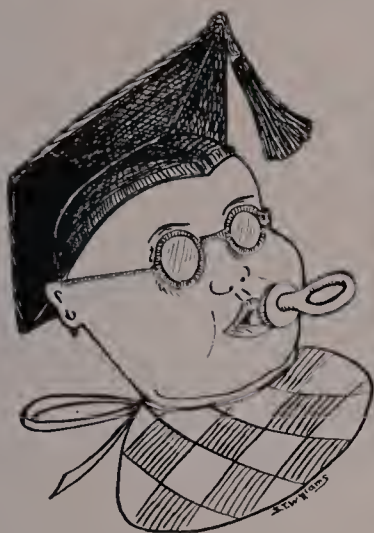




Institute Pond and the Old Bridge







# INSTRUCTORS

JOHN JERNBERG.

*Instructor in Forge Practice.*

John came to the Institute in 1882 and has been a faithful member of the instructing staff ever since that time. He is recognized as an authority on the heat treatment of steels, and never fails to make any sample brought to him accomplish wonders. In the class room he always tells us that in the old country, "they draw the hammer forth and back across the anvil like this." His ever present smile and agreeable disposition have made him the friend of all who have known him. Certainly none of us will forget the days spent in the forge shop with "Jovial Johnnie."

---

WALTER DUNKLEE STEARNS, B.S.

*Instructor in Experimental Electrical Engineering.*

"Wally" is assistant guardian of the E. E. lab. We were first introduced to him during the second half Junior year, and we have seen more or less of him ever since; in fact the lab. would not appear right if his brown checked duster was not in evidence. In the Senior year he gave us a course in maximum demand, interest, taxes, and depreciation charges. But then, we'll forgive him for that. His ability as an engineer is outshone by his skill as a musician, for he can almost make that piano player talk. "Wally" has one favorite tune which he constantly whistles in the lab, and introduces sharps and flats with the utmost agility. However, his constant willingness to help and ever pleasant smile have won for him the admiration of the many students with whom he has come in contact.



JAMES ATKINS BULLARD, PH.D.

*Instructor in Mathematics.*

Among the obstacles met with during our cruise on the sea of knowledge is one officially known as Dr. James Atkins Bullard, but better known as "Jimmy." "Jimmy" is possessed with a demoniacal appetite for mathematics which causes him to set a pace that has no room for stragglers. He always knows what he is talking about. With one hand tied behind his back, without the aid of a spring board or any other mechanical contrivance, "Jimmy" will demonstrate the ease and dexterity with which seemingly impossible problems may be solved.

He is always remembered as an extremely conscientious man, fair and square even unto details. We who have taken his course recollect with satisfaction that our time was well rewarded and sincerely hope that the Institute may enjoy the benefits of his instruction for many years to come.

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SAMUEL EMORY BALCOM.

*Instructor in Management of Engines and Boilers, etc.*

The member of the instructing force with perhaps the longest title is our friend "Sammy" Balcom, who holds down the position of "Instructor in Management of Engines and Boilers and Superintendent of Buildings and Grounds." In our Sophomore and Junior years we met "Sammy" in the shops when he gave us a brief course in "Pumps"; and later we have sat before him on a few occasions, while listening to or sleeping through a lecture or two in "Steam."

However, it is "Sammy," comfortable seated at his desk in his newly appointed office as Superintendent, or else "out on the job," scanning the grounds or buildings contemplating improvements, that has left the strongest and more lasting impressions with us as a class.

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MORTON MASIOUS, PH.D.

*Instructor in Physics.*

Dr. Masious received his Ph.D. from the University of Leipsig in 1908, while the year following found him a Whiting Fellow at Harvard. His connection with the Institute started in 1909, when he became an instructor in Physics, which position he holds at the present day.

Although his little idiosyncracies are often the source of merriment, "Dutchy's" profound and extensive knowledge of his science cannot help but impress to a high degree. He devotes himself to it to the apparent oblivion of everything else, and his puzzled smile at our reception of his request, "Imagine yourself a body sliding down an inclined plane," or "Imagine yourself a capillary tube with a fine opening," is almost a tender memory.

ARTHUR JULIUS KNIGHT, B.S.

*Instructor in Civil Engineering.*

Arthur J. Knight, a Worcester boy, graduated from the Institute as a Civil in 1907. Upon leaving school, he found a job as a concrete inspector for the Northwestern Railroad, and in time rose to the position of division engineer. At the end of three years, he was offered the position of instructor at the Institute, which place he now holds.

"Shrimp," as he is known to all, is one who is always feared by the Sophomore Civils, because he never smiles. But we who have seen him at camp will admit that he can crack a smile and tell a joke as well as anyone.

From our contact with him at Chaffin's and on the Hill since, we will state that he is well liked by all, and has proved a credit to the Department.

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FRANCIS WILLIAM ROYS, B.S.

*Instructor in Mechanical Engineering.*

Francis W. Roys obtained his B.S. degree at Tech in 1909 and the following year he accepted a position at the Institute as Instructor in Mechanical Engineering. We all know Mr. Roys as a person who knows exactly what he wants and one who usually gets what he is after. Sometimes we think that his interest in his work leads him to overestimate the relative importance of his courses as compared with the other courses in the department, but that is not a serious fault.

We have always found him ready to help anyone and we hope that he will continue his good work at the Institute in years to come.

---

BURTON LINWOOD GRAY.

*Instructor in Foundry Practice.*

When, in 1910, a man was needed to take charge of the foundry and to make it a success, Mr. Gray came to the rescue. Since then he has been superintendent of the foundry and also has served as an instructor. The course of instruction which he offered gave us a thorough knowledge of the principles of foundry work from top to bottom. He is well liked, agreeable and always ready to explain any matter brought to his attention. As "Piggy" says, "We do not get gray castings from the foundry because of Gray in the foundry."

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RAYMOND LEE WITHAM, E.E.

*Instructor in Electrical Engineering Design.*

Bates, A.B. 1903; W. P. I., B.S. 1908; Purdue, E.E. 1910.

"Gily-guass" is one of the several products of Purdue who keeps us interested in that sister institution. After instructing the budding minds in the West and gathering

data from the Westinghouse, Indiana Steel, and Fort Wayne companies, he returned to the East, where paper was cheap and Design therefore in high favor.

Since his return the price of paper has gone up, but he has tried to keep the market balanced by extensive use of the blue pencil. Chalk is another of the articles for which he has a fondness and which brings out his best qualities.

Data, formulas and methods pumped into us as fast as his chalk could travel have left us with a slight excuse for misunderstanding of notation or method and we hail "Gilyguass" as the king of instructors. At times throughout the forcing process he has been known to attempt levity, but the atmosphere was such as to kill its appreciation and no mirth could release the susceptible from the clutch of  $10^6$  and  $10^9$ .

---

HERBERT KIMBALL CUMMINGS, B.S.

*Instructor in Physics.*

To the Tech man, returning from "down town" almost any evening between eleven and twelve o'clock, a tall, lanky figure hitch-gaiting down Salisbury Street is a common—it might be said an expected—sight. Whether it is more "research work" in the "lab." that detains "Reddy" until so late an hour we would not attempt to surmise. How well do we remember his "Er, ah-well, how would you do that problem, Mr. —?" "Red" has always been an incentive for attendance at the Physics lectures, for when he isn't dozing in the corner he is drawing pretty pictures on the board, or trying to take 220 volts without jumping.

But we have to hand it to him for there isn't a problem in "Duff's Physics" that can feaze him in the least, and all of us wish him success in his chosen line of work.

---

EARL VAN DUSEN BURDICK, M.A.

*Instructor in French and German.*

Entering into the service of the Institute at the same time as our advent here, came our friend, Earl. His undergraduate education was obtained at Colgate, where he received his B.A. degree in 1911, getting his M.A. degree at Clark in 1914.

Mr. Burdick's hobby is dramatics, and he surely is an actor in the making. Earl spends much of his spare time (what little he does have) in the theatre, studying the various forms of dramatics, thus accounting for the many times we have seen him dropping out of the Worcester, about which we had previously wondered.

He has always been ready for service to Tech and his help in our Y. M. C. A. work has been greatly appreciated.



ANCEL ST. JOHN, PH.B.

*Instructor in Physics.*

When our class began the Sophomore year in September, 1912, we saw an unfamiliar, lanky figure stalking about the corridors of the Salisbury Labs. This was Ancel St. John. Mr. St. John received his Ph.D. degree from the University of Rochester in 1906. From 1906-1909 he taught in a missionary college in Beirut; in 1909-1910 he was at Columbia, and in 1910-1912 he taught at Emory and Henry College. As a climax to these various experiences, Ancel came to W. P. I. in 1912.

After the birth of the Tech Council, Mr. St. John was appointed as one of the Faculty representatives. In this capacity he has done serviceable work for Tech, and has proved the selection a wise one. Considering all, we shall carry with us many pleasant recollections of Ancel St. John.

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HENRY ROBERT POWER, M.S.

*Instructor in General Chemistry.*

After graduating from Tech, with the class of 1911, Henry's love for his Alma Mater was so great that it induced him to come back and join the teaching staff, thus making it possible for him to instil some of his knowledge into us.

"Hen" is Tech's Dr. Wiley, for foods is the one specialty with him, both at school and out of it. His engagements to give public talks on this subject have been many, and we know that his knowledge of what foods should contain and his gift of speech have caused him to put over a few "stingers," especially to the patent medicine industry. He loves to argue, particularly on matters on which he has good "dope," thus generally resulting in his winning out.

"Hen" is new at the food game just now, but his pace is fast and it will not be long before Tech will have a real, honest-to-goodness food expert.

---

HARLAND FRANCIS STUART, B.S.

*Instructor in Mechanical Engineering.*

Most of us will not forget the familiar sight of this man racing between the Institute and the Chaffins Lab. on his modern bicycle. It has been said that he has beaten the electric cars many times. He received his degree from W. P. I. with the class of 1912. Since then he has been engaged as instructor in mechanical engineering. Many times in our Sophomore year we resented the long black lines that he made upon our drawings, but in spite of this Stuart is well liked by all of us. His quiet and genial attitude has won him many friends, and the class of 1915 wishes him a most happy future.

HERBERT STEVENSON BUSEY.

*Instructor in Mechanical Drawing.*

Before coming to Tech Mr. Busey was an instructor in mechanical drawing at Purdue for two years. As he did not come to the Institute till the fall of 1912, the class of 1915 was unfortunate in not having him during its school course, for we understand that Mr. Busey is quite an efficient instructor, to say the least. Some might judge from outward appearances that Mr. Busey would be a very easy-going sort of person, but we have the word of some of the men in his classes that when he begins to reprimand a fellow, that fellow surely feels like the proverbial thirty cents. We realize that we have missed a great deal by not having received any of his instruction, and we hope that he may long continue in his present position at the Institute.

---

WALTER WILLIAM MUNROE.

*Instructor in Pattern-Making.*

Mr. Munroe came to the Institute in 1912 to take up the work of initiating Freshmen into the mysteries of pattern-making.

In brief, he is a Worcester man, has worked in shop side by side with his famous predecessor, "Chick Tilden," takes a decided interest in his work, and is an enthusiast over motor-boating, as is evidenced by the craft he is now building in the Washburn Shops. Rumor has it that he also has several original ideas that promise well for the future.

---

PETER WILLIAM BROUWERS, B.S.

*Instructor in Mathematics and Civil Engineering.*

Let us go to the library of the Electrical Engineering building almost any morning at nine. Silence reigns until the bell rings. Then a low rumble is heard coming from below, like the pounding of the surf on the shore. The rumble increases until the hour is nearly over, when it bursts in its fury into a mighty "Now Then." The climax has been reached. We seek the source of this burst of thunder and we find a short, erect little man with beaming countenance, and a high brow surmounted by tuft of very erect light hair who answers to the name of "Pete," and who is attempting to instil into the Freshmen the much needed fundamentals of Trig and Analyt. A favorite with Freshmen, Seniors, Faculty, and last but not least, the ladies, may Mr. Peter W. Brouwers ever remain.

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WORCESTER POLYTECHNIC INSTITUTE

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SAMUEL JAMES PLIMPTON, PH.D.

*Instructor in Physics.*

The records show that Dr. Plimpton graduated from Yale in 1905 and received his Ph.D. from the same University in 1912. He taught Physics at Yale and Johns Hopkins before coming to W. P. I. As his coming occurred after we finished that delightful (?) subject, we do not know him personally. But diligent inquiry shows that while usually a mild and harmless citizen the smell of gasoline has an inebriating effect. We understand that when under this influence he delights in gently prodding reluctant hay wagons with his radiator, and in chipping tooth-picks off sign posts with his mud-guards. However, he still has his driver's license, though if the truth must be told it was issued in Connecticut.

---

FARRINGTON DANIELS, PH.D.

*Instructor in Advanced Inorganic and Theoretical Chemistry.*

"Fairy" came here last September and his presence among us is, as we might say, one of the outcomes of the present war. For had it not been for that conflict, he would now be studying in Germany. Dr. Daniels is a graduate of the University of Minnesota, where he obtained his B.S. and M.S.; later he came to Harvard and received his Ph.D. there, this last year.

Even in the short time that he has been with us he has become exceedingly well liked. He is loyal to Tech traditions, being interested in Y. M. C. A. work, athletics and all branches of Tech life. Yes, practically all the social functions were graced by his presence.

Quiet and unassuming, he is a fellow of sterling qualities and is a true friend of every Techite.

---

JOHN AUSTIN SPAULDING, A.M.

*Instructor in German.*

The Department of Modern Languages has been strengthened this year by the appointment of a new instructor. Mr. Spaulding graduated at Harvard in 1911, and received the degree of A.M. there in 1912. In 1912-13 he was a Sheldon Fellow at the University of Munich, and in 1913-14 he resumed his graduate work at Harvard, from which institution he will receive the degree of Ph.D. this June.

Mr. Spaulding is a man of broad training and culture, genial and agreeable in or out of the class-room, and has made many friends among Tech men during his first year with us. The Department of Modern Languages and the Institute are fortunate in having his services.



ALBERT SEABURY CRANDON, B.S.

*Instructor in Civil Engineering.*

There is not one amongst us who does not know Crandon best as a student. His popularity with the members of his class at the Institute, the Class of 1914, warrants that statement. He was well known to the student body as the president of his class in the Senior year, as president of Tau Beta Pi, and as an active member of the Tech Council. The Tech Council was his particular hobby, and doubtless weighs heavily on his mind to this day.

As a teacher he seems particularly gifted with the quality of making others see his point, and that's the whole battle. His pleasing ways are bound to make him as popular in his profession as a teacher as he was as a student.

---

EDMUND KARL BROWN, B.S.

*Graduate Assistant in Mechanical Department.*

"E. K." an instructor? At first it seems strange to say that, yet nevertheless 'tis true. Like all the half-time graduate students we know him best as one of the common herd at Tech, for he is a 1913 graduate and is now teaching and doing advanced work toward his M.S. degree, which he will receive this spring.

However, we have met "Brownie" in M. E. lab. and other mechanical courses, and have also seen him through dense clouds of smoke "tuning up" his pet King engine. In the latter capacity he has already proved himself to be a second "Davy" Gallup, even so far as daily filling the Mechanical Lecture Room with blue smoke and sounds resembling a German rapid-fire gun.

All in all, "Ek's" joining the teaching staff has made him no less a friend to all Tech men, and we soon expect to hear from him as a leading gas-engine expert.

---

ALFRED BENJAMIN RANDOLPH PROUTY, B.S.

*Graduate Assistant in Electrical Engineering.*

Albert Benjamin Randolph Prouty, G.S. No! That does not mean "general science," nor necessarily "good scout"; but just graduate student. "Prout," being a member of last year's class, seems more like one of our own classmates than an instructor.

Furthermore, it is not in the class room that we have come to know him in this latter capacity, for his duties there have been mostly concerned with preparing laboratory equipment so that we might use it; but rather to us he appears more strikingly as H. B.'s "office boy."

During next year, as he completes his graduate work, "Prout" will be given more of the class-room work to do, and it will be those classes who will be better able to portray him as an educator than we.

GEORGE STEVENS SIMPSON AND GEORGE ALBERT HILL, A.M.

*Graduate Assistants in Chemistry.*

This Tech edition of "Damon and Pythias" (they even use the same laboratory) is the bane of the Freshmen and the joy of the Senior Chemists. "Simp," the villyun of the sketch, (also the heavy man) is chasing the poor defenceless cyclo-butanone around the "Schweinerei" and rumor has it, is trying (under sealed orders from the "Kink") to synthesize a specific for Spring-fever.

"Mister Hill," however, is working under Prof. Kohler of Harvard, (and a misplaced eyebrow) and favored friends are shown a sealed tube containing the result of his year's work—.001 mg. of tetrathionic-dioxy-diamido-arseno-benzo-pupurin-alpha-chlor-beta-benzoyl-phenyl-propionyl-lactone phthallyl ester. The order in "Simp's" classes is perfect, but "Allie's" past history is too well known, and moreover, he forgets at rare intervals and says "d—" or "Hughie."

After all, there is not a man in the division who is not glad to acknowledge with gratitude the many lifts that these men have so willingly given us.



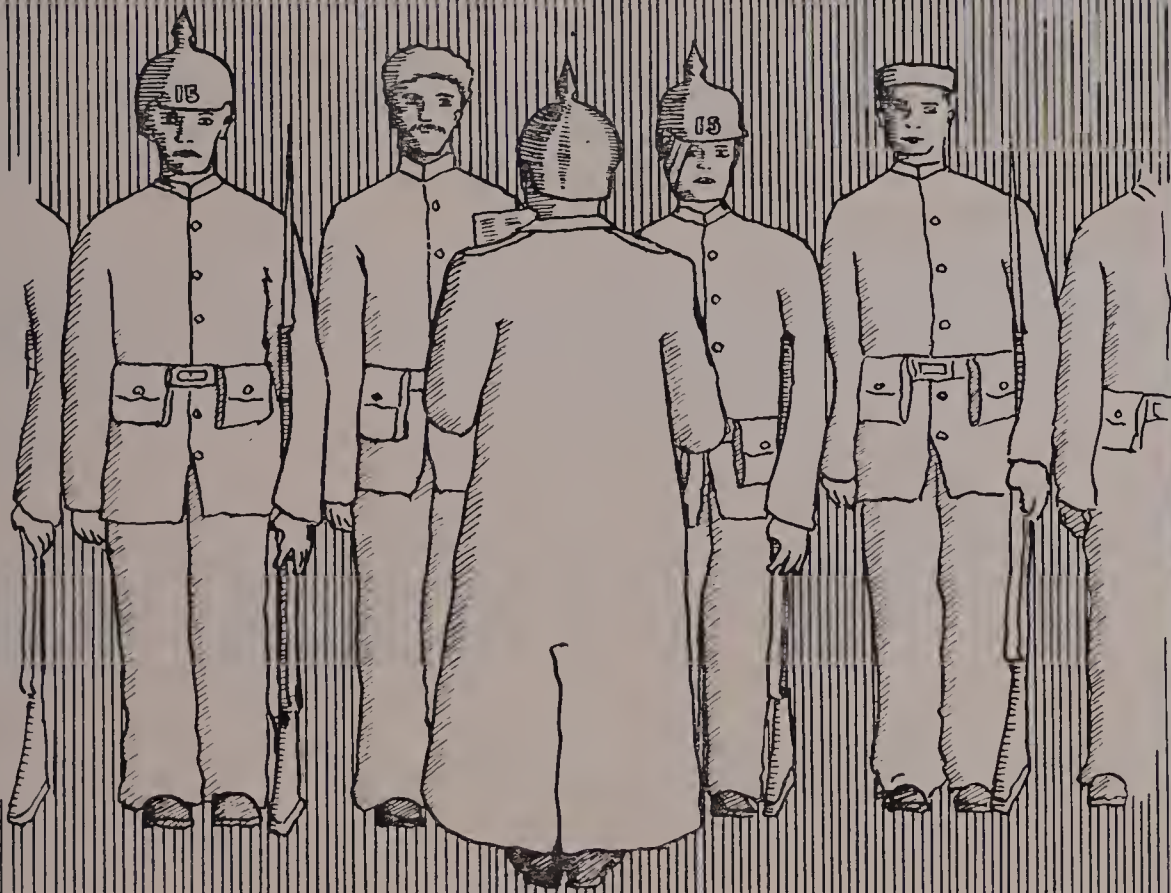
Organic Lab.



E. E. Design



# THE FINAL ROLL CALL



# 1915

C.F. PALMER '15



## Class Officers

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### FRESHMAN YEAR, 1911—1912

#### *First Half*

President, George W. Hayes  
Vice-President, Le Roy H. Brown  
Secretary, Maurice G. Steele  
Treasurer, Harold W. Bidwell  
Sergeant-at-Arms, Philip F. Murray

#### *Second Half*

President, Earle E. Andrews  
Vice-President, James R. Elliott  
Secretary, Herbert N. Eaton  
Treasurer, Raymond W. Wagner  
Sergeant-at-Arms, Richard C. Whitney

### SOPHOMORE YEAR, 1912—1913

President, Earle E. Andrews  
Vice-President, William H. Trumbull  
Secretary, Herbert N. Eaton  
Treasurer, Raymond W. Wagner  
Sergeant-at-Arms, Richard C. Whitney

President, Willard B. Anthony  
Vice-President, Clarence F. Alexander  
Secretary, John J. Kennedy, Jr.  
Treasurer, Robert H. Russell  
Sergeant-at-Arms, Vincent N. Diaz

### JUNIOR YEAR, 1913—1914

President, Howard C. Barnes  
Vice-President, William R. Adams  
Secretary, Joseph E. Roy  
Treasurer, Robert H. Russell  
Sergeant-at-Arms, Frederic R. Cox

President, Robert H. Russell  
Vice-President, Howard C. Barnes  
Secretary, John M. Bond  
Treasurer, Frederic H. Hapgood

### SENIOR YEAR, 1914—1915

President, Robert H. Russell  
Vice-President, George S. Atkinson  
Secretary, John M. Bond  
Treasurer, Myron M. Smith

President, Robert H. Russell  
Vice-President, George S. Atkinson  
Secretary, Roy C. Bowker  
Treasurer, George W. Plaisted





FRANK AIKEN

"Frankie" "Paul"

© X. Skull Electric

Born, December 16, 1892, Franklin, N. H.

Prep., Phillips Exeter Academy.

Orchestra (1); General Manager Tech Show (3);  
President Electrical Society (4); Chairman,  
Commencement Week Committee.

This is a "Tale of Three Cities," with Franklin as the beginning, Worcester as the stepping stone, and Cambridge as the sublime attainment.

Twenty-two long years ago a child was born—we call him "Paul," but they named him Frank—in the thriving metropolis of Franklin, N. H., thereby causing an increase of about ten per cent. of the population, for which another traffic policeman was added to the squad. This precaution was very fortunately taken even though unnecessary, for "Paul" soon tired of the easy-going life and matriculated to Exeter, thence to Worcester, where he proceeded to "burn up" everything within reach,—for the first two years.

Then came the crash!—assuredly not in his studies, for, although rumor has it that he only once "cracked a book"—now nearly forgotten—"Paul" has waded through Tech with the ease of a professional. It may be truly said that the only things he really dreads are a book, insignificant though it may be, (with the exception of the "Cosmo") and the thought of going to bed.

The question—Why the midnight oil?

The answer—A "correspondence course."

This concludes the tale, for yonder in the city of Cambridge—where "Paul" journeys weekly and at times more often—is located the "seat of learning" (by no means Harvard), which, à l'Aiken, is in a class by itself, or rather herself, for a college is usually spoken of as an "alma mater," obviously feminine.

To return to earth—as "Paul" does once in a very great, great while—is our sincere belief that the cheerful good fellowship which has made him so popular among his friends, and the clear, level head that has enabled him to "wade" through Tech, will serve him in a most beneficial way in his future life.







## WILLARD BULLOCK ANTHONY

*"Bill"*

Σ. N. (Brown) Cosmopolitan Club Mechanic

Born, January 14, 1889, Providence, R. I.

Prep., Providence Technical High School

Class President (2, 2); Rifle Team (3), (4);

President Rifle Club (4); Y. M. C. A. Cabinet

(1), (2), (3), (4); Vice-President (3).

In 1908, "Bill" entered Brown University and remained at the institution two years, being somewhat handicapped by sickness, entering W. P. I. with us in 1911.

Since arriving at Tech "Bill" has shown more than an interest in Tech activities, as he has taken an active part in nearly all of them here.

On the mechanics' honor roll for three times; for four years actively interested in the Tech News Association; a member of the committee which drew up the Constitution and arranged for the Tech Council; one of Tech's delegation at the military camp last summer; and President of his class during his Sophomore year—these are only a few of his wide list of accomplishments.

"Bill" was instrumental in the formation of the Rifle Club and his work in this activity has been of great value to Tech. He early became a member of W. P. I.'s chapter of the Association of Cosmopolitan Clubs and has served that society in various capacities, including delegate to the Eighth International Congress of Students at Cornell in 1913, and is now on his second term as President of the Club.

It has been in the Y. M. C. A. work that "Bill" has devoted his best attention, and it is not exaggerating it a bit to say that the rapid development of this activity in the past few years has been due to a large extent to his energetic efforts. For four years he has been active on the cabinet and has served as chairman on many committees.

Canoeing seems to be "Bill's" big pastime and while at this sport he is in his delight.

The fact that "Bill" is a Knight Templar, 32nd degree Mason and a Shriner, as well as a member of more than twenty other clubs and organizations, shows very readily his capabilities and wide range of friendships.

Surely no man has served his class any more faithfully than has "Bill," and although misfortune prevents his getting his degree with us in June, it is not altogether surprising when one considers all these activities in which he has engaged himself.





## GUSTAVE ANDREW ALDRIN

"Gus" "Andy" "Stubby"

Cosmopolitan Club General Scientist

Born, May 20, 1888, Vermeland, Sweden.

Prep., South High School, Worcester, Mass.

"Gus" was born in Sweden, which, as we all know, is a rather small country. This fact impressed itself upon him early in life, and so one day, history relates, he said to his mother: "Let us go to America, where people become educated and rich without effort." "Gus" got his way as usual, and soon he landed in the Heart of the Commonwealth, spending some of his early boyhood in Greendale, where he further developed his mechanical ability. As he was one who has ever had the future in mind, and as "bean

work" appealed to him more strongly than physical labor, he decided to come to Tech.

"Gus" has spent the most of his life in Worcester (except when he took a one-day trip to Block Island once), and so he knew that Tech was a place where it was easy to get by (?). He therefore decided to take the General Science course so that he might elect all the hard courses here on the Hill. His ambition to learn chemistry has been appalling—he liked Sophomore Lab. summer practice so well that he even asked Dr. Bonnet if he would be allowed to take it over again the next summer. In the mechanical department "Andy" has devoted his valuable time to such subjects as Forge, Foundry and Machine Shop Practice.

"Andy's" popularity with the "fair sex" is simply marvelous and almost every day when he comes up on the Hill he will tell you that he met another classy queen, who smiled at him.

"Gus'" favorite study is probably Physics—his affinity for it might well be likened to the affinity of pure sodium for water.

We feel that the class of 1915 has been fortunate in having him for one of its members and wish him the best of success in whatever work he may take up after leaving us.







*C. F. Alexander*

## CLARENCE FRANCIS ALEXANDER

*"Tom"*

K E A Electric

Born, April 22, 1894, Worcester, Mass.

Prep., Worcester South High School.

It was in the summer of 1894, a crowd of merry people were gathered around the door, jostling, laughing, and enjoying something to the highest degree. I worked into the crowd and read the following sign: "Watch Me Grow." Born this day April 22, 1894, A. D. Clarence Alexander, weight 15 lbs., height four feet.

Inside the house the famous "Watch Me Grow" was, but ne'er a sound issued from his lips. The noise outside seemed to disgust him much and right there our classmate began his reign of silence, and gathered all of his energies in just growing in the most silent way possible, to add two feet six inches to the four feet which he early inherited.

Clarence, better known as "Tom," is one of those fellows who, by those who only know him casually, is still called quiet. Indeed, he almost deserves the name of "Silent Tom." Who would ever suspect, after listening to his profound silence, that this six-foot classmate of ours is not only a most noted fusser, but a most successful one. "Tom" detests the eternal anxiety of making dates, he says; but somehow he makes them, and, once made, he just can't be beat in filling them.

Be it known that for the past two years "Tom" has been hired and well paid, too, to stand behind a counter at a summer resort to add attraction to the cooling beverages, which he was wont to serve. He served successfully, too, and was known to all the fair ones as the best looking fellow on the beach.

Well, far be it from us to call to your attention further his accomplishments in this most important branch of his education. "Tom" is a fellow who might well be called a real man. True, he never says much and does not admire those who do, but when you want a friend, call on "Tom" and you'll find a fellow who'll never fail you.







## DWIGHT EMERSON ALLEN

*"Boob" "Mike" "Pickle"*

Cosmopolitan Club Chemist

Born, April 11, 1891, Northboro, Mass.

Prep., Worcester English High School.

Our friend "Dewight" hails from Northboro. O yes, he does! Ask him, and he'll admit it. He possesses, or has thrust upon him, more nicknames than there were colors in Halley's or Taylor's lab coats. We believe he is a chemist, optimist, idealist, theorist, etc., who believes everyone until a defect becomes plainly visible, proving he is not from Missouri.

"Boob" tries never to swear. O, of course, we hear his emphatic "O darn!" or "O bullets!" when he smashes a flask or pokes a hole through a quantitative beaker, this being the n-th attempt; but he keeps his resolution pretty well. However, sometimes he's more violent, as Mr. Stearns can testify, when he receives a demonstration of induction, though he immediately repents his rash words.

He is unfortunate in being a ready mark for jokes from Div. C., but he has that sterling quality of not getting mad easily and he usually tries, many times successfully, to "get back." He is also unfortunate in having complete faith in the other sex and will argue gloriously in their favor. He likes a variety, too.

And now to a bad trait. He has a potential moustache, of a flaxen hue, which sometimes appears, notwithstanding our earnest advice. And it's there yet, ready to appear if its owner wishes, after a period of painful incubation.

Of late he has become an enthusiastic glass blower and, aside from minor accidents, such as cooling hot glass with his fingers (with danger to glass, fingers and surroundings), lending flasks and the like, has progressed wonderfully. In this, as well as in other places, his trait of perseverance shows.

This is Dwight Allen, a slow, methodical worker, who, however, will get there every time.





## JOHN EDWARDS ALLEN

*"Johnnie" "Shorty"*

K  $\Xi$  A T B II Civil

Born, October 18, 1892, Holyoke, Mass.

Prep., Lunenburg High School.

Tech News (2); Advertising Manager (3);  
Business Manager (4).

Was innocence ever more plainly written on a face than it is on that pink, blushing countenance of this little man "Johnnie." However unsophisticated he may appear to be, just mention girls or the name, Al Reeves, and his ears will prick right up; and when a discussion of such subjects is taking place he is always found to be present, expressing his views.

Lately "Johnnie" has shown more interest than usual in the fairer sex and is learning the map of Worcester very thoroughly by making dates at the corners of parallel streets. After the disappointment which follows, he always says, "Well, anyway, I don't like this kind of girls, and some day I am going to find my ideal." (She's a blonde.) We wish John all luck.

John has given of his ability to Tech by steering the Tech News through its most successful year. He also desired to go out for the Glee Club, but those who heard him singing some of his choice ditties, such as, "At the Civil's Ball," decided that his presence in the club would cause jealousy among the members, so with true spirit he gave up his cherished goal. He insists that he has musical talent and attempts to prove it by pestering us with one-finger selections.

John prefers his pipe to any good smoke and always has it between his teeth on such occasions as the Tech Banquet and the Civil Engineering Society meetings.

In spite of his faults "Johnnie" is a true friend, always ready to lend a helping hand; he is a conscientious worker, and a royal Tech booster.







## GEORGE SAWIN ATKINSON

"Georgie" "Attie"

⊕ X Skull Mechanic

Born, November 28, 1892, Natick, Mass.

Prep., Natick High School.

Vice-President (4, 1); (4, 2); Baseball (1), (2);

Tech Show (2); Aftermath Board.

After a long and tedious inquiry we learned that Natick was the home of this youthful mechanic. Here, we are told with good authority, he carried water for his team-mate, "Eddie Mahan." So, after four years of persuasion, we are beginning to believe that there is such a place as Natick.

In his early days at the Institute, George was prominent in baseball, in which sport he did great work for the school. However, in the spring of the Sophomore year he had the misfortune to break his leg while in practice. Upon recovery he returned to the Institute to make up his work. Right here is where George showed the "stuff," for, in spite of "Pa's" and "Piggy's" efforts to convince him that he couldn't do the work, he is still with us.

But during the last year he has turned his attention to a higher art, and we now find him as a regular attendant of the D. S. School, taking a course in "Husbandry." We are told that his general procedure is to first make a call, then return home and telephone, after which he writes. The only time that we have a record of his losing his temper was during the week that the above mentioned school was in quarantine. He certainly was unapproachable during that time.

Unfortunately, Nature made George a midget and on that account he has had to receive more than his share of the fun-making. However, it is seldom that he fails to appreciate the attitude of others, and those who know him well know that they have a true friend.

At Tech he has been very industrious, conscientious, agreeable and well liked by all. He has adapted himself to his work, during these four years, in such a manner that we are firmly convinced his future will be a most profitable one.







## HENRY HATCH YOUNG BABCOCK

"Bab"

Cosmopolitan Club Chemist

Born, July 25, 1889, Newport, R. I.

Prep., Rogers High School, Newport, R. I.

Aftermath Board, Y. M. C. A. Cabinet (4).

"Bab" hails from Newport, via Washington, fond memories of which still linger. He has worked for the government and one summer worked on a line which has made "Watch your step" famous.

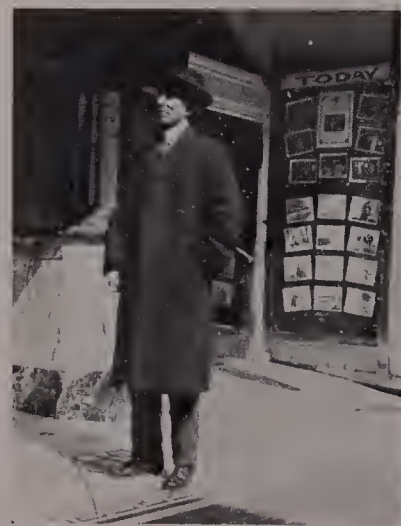
His greatest hobby is the movies. If you catch him leaving his coat in Industrial after Tuesday you know he's due for a grand sneak, Park or Pleasant. "'Bab,' let's go to the Pleasant." "I've been." "Been to the Park?" "Yes!" "Court?" "Well, I've seen that twice, but I'll go again,"—this with a shrug of his shoulders, poorly simulating indifference. And he knows them all, too. Don't mention Mary to him or you won't quiet him for an hour. Ever see his room? It's a regular rogues' gallery from the "Moving Picture Magazine," and he has a "nice room," too, or so he says.

He must lose things, too, though they usually turn up when he searches. He is as enthusiastic a "creeper" as any Senior chemist. And sleep! As quietly as a child he will slumber peacefully in a movie seat or on some one else's couch, under pillows or shoes, until aroused amid painful sighs.

One shocking thing we note, Ananias never had a better rival, and with a straight face, too. "Oh, he's a wild one."

He is trying to reform, giving up the movies (not over three or four times a week). But it's no use, the "Call to the Film" is far stronger than the "Call of the Wild."

Perhaps "Bab" owes his tennis ability to Newport, at any rate he is a star performer with the racket. is also a member of the Y. M. C. A. Cabinet and Aftermath Board, upon both of which he has performed valuable services. If a quiet, cheerful manner will insure success, we are sure he will gain it.





## HOWARD CHARLES BARNES

*"Hi" "Torchy" "Jim"*

Σ. A. E. Skull Electric

Born, December 2, 1892, Shelburne Falls.

Prep., Sanderson Academy.

Football (2), (3); Captain Football (3); Class President 3 (1); Vice-President 3 (2).

It was in the fall of 1911 that, with tanned and freckled face, Howard C. drove into Worcester on his gas-cycle. It was this same machine that nearly caused him to be taken from us before he had completed his first year. The account of that incident is part of the history of Fitchburg, but it is needless to say that he was not recompensed by the city for attempting to sweep the street under the trucks of one

their electrics.

"Hi" broke into the limelight during the football season of our Sophomore year and carried the ball across the line for the only winning touchdown of the season. It was the successful season on the gridiron that seemed to inspire him with the idea to get as much out of Tech as possible, so that there are many courses that he has gone over a second time, in the quiet of vacations, in order that he might instruct some of the Prof.s on fine points of their courses. He even went so far as to disregard the advice of the Faculty during his Junior year, and it was the same grit and stick-to-it-ness that saved his life at Fitchburg that kept him with us this time.

Although in the summer there seems to be an attraction that keeps him in the Berkshires, in the winter he seeks practical experience as an electrician, and many of us have been lured to a comfortable seat in his room only to rise with cries of anguish caused by a vicious fluid that jumps between neatly concealed wires.

That Worcester's society has not seen more of him is probably due to the fact that at home there is a girl who waits, and we shall probably find him among the first of our number to settle down in a home which he so justly deserves.







## ARTHUR STORRS BARROWS

*"Art"*

Electric

Born, May 8, 1890, New Britain, Conn.

Prep., New Britain High School.

Arthur Storrs Barrows, or "Art" as he is known for short, comes from the above-mentioned place, a city of about one-third the size of Worcester and situated near the center of the "*Nut-meg*" State. Although coming from a "nutty" State, he has always appeared about 99.9987% sane and in fact has shown himself to be a corking good fellow. With his quiet, although genial disposition, he has not made as many acquaintances as some, but where he has lacked in quantity he has made up in quality.

Always ready for the going-over of some "exam" questions, which he has discovered from a previous year's paper, it is not uncommon to find him the central figure of the "Barrows-Bora-Britton" combination. This done he will begin to relate some new (?) story which he has recently discovered or heard, or to spring another Ford joke, whereupon you begin to open your eyes in amazement at the humor contained in such a quiet appearing fellow.

You would hardly recognize the fellow who made an engineering report before the class of the "Storage Basin and Hydraulic Power" connected with "H. B.'s" problem on "Gilbertville, etc.," as the same one who used to appear so frustrated in "Zelotes'" second-half English; "how-some-ever-be-it," such was the case.

Outside of school we find him wending his way to the Worcester Public Library with "commendable regularity" to read the "New Britain ———." Few are the amusements offered by Worcester that this blond haired youth has not participated in, in some form or other.

His attitude toward the "gentler sex" is to us like the  $\sqrt{-1}$  and may have any value; but if not now, "eventually," he will be pierced by Cupid's darts; and whoever she is, may she come to the realization of the true worth of "Art" as we have found him.







JOHN MILTON BOND

"Jig" "The Bond" "J. Milton" "Jigger"

K  $\Xi$  A Electric

Born, April 23, 1892, Providence, R. I.

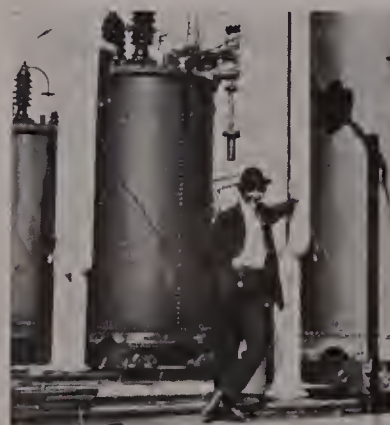
Prep., Dean Academy.

Class Secretary 3 (2); 4 (1).

O, who may be this smiling individual, approaching us at a lope and cordially greeting everyone that he passes? Can that be "Jig" Bond, whom I saw oversleeping this morning, but dared not speak to, fearing to evoke the wrath which lay dormant behind his resigned, yet determined exterior? What can be the cause of all this unheralded mirth and hilarity? The question is soon answered when we see "The Bond" sitting ensconced in his sanctum, with his feet on his desk and his knees on a level with his ears, playing plaintive strains on his flute, to the picture of his "Peg," over the opened letter lying before him. This little scene is enacted once a week—if not sooner—much to the amusement of onlookers, ever since "Jig" left Dean with all its close acquaintances and inspirations and cast his fate to the mercy of Worcester Tech.

Toward the middle of his collegiate course an overpowering desire for travel seized our hero, resulting in "Jig" going West with the firm intent of making Milwaukee famous. Having succeeded in this, his endeavor, and having acquired, among other things, a thirst for knowledge, "Jig" returned to us and found himself among men of a different class from those whom he left. Since then he has prospered and has, withal, gained many fast friends. Twice has his popularity among his classmates been clearly shown by his unanimous election to the office of Secretary.

We feel confident that "Jig" will go forth in his life work with all the persistency which he has displayed here, and all the spirit of good-fellowship which has characterized his presence in the past.





FRANK WILLIAM BORA

"Pat"

Electric

Born, June 19, 1892, Dudley, Mass.

Prep., Webster High School.

It doesn't seem as though we really got acquainted with Bora the first year we were here. We merely knew that he was one of those poor chaps who have to get the 5-something-or-other from somewhere in order to get to Tech before dinner time. At first we didn't see why he should be allowed to change from Div. G to Div. D and thus get all those soft 10 o'clocks; but when we found out that by means of this simple shift he could get up at a civilized hour, instead of early the evening before, we were a bit pacified.

As time went on we began to notice that "Pat" wasn't actually as much of a "d. f." as his choice of birthplace seemed to suggest. He didn't exhibit many fireworks, but somehow he seemed to "get there," for all that. But even the best of marks couldn't quite compensate him for getting a D in Senior Abstracts after he'd spent days getting his spiel down so cold that it was as good as a phonograph record of the article.

Now the field in which "Pat" really shines is in card-playing. Any noon you could see him down in the Lunch-Room expounding phases of the game that Hoyle only vaguely surmised. With a partner worthy of his mettle, he'd challenge all comers, and woe to any rash neophyte who accepted the challenge! Any time within twenty-four hours after a game he could tell you just why such and such a card should or should not have been played.

"Pat's" characteristic seems to be "getting there." Here's hoping that he "gets there" in everything he starts, as he has while we've known him here at Tech.







## ROY CLEMENT BOWKER

*"Bowk"*

Δ T Mechanic

Born, May 15, 1893, Baldwinsville, Mass.

Prep., Templeton High School.

Glee Club (3); President Musical Association (4);

Y. M. C. A. Cabinet (4); Business Manager

Aftermath; Permanent Class Secretary.

Ever hear of Baldwinsville? You haven't? Why, that's where "Bowk" comes from. If it wasn't on the map before, we are quite sure that it will be in the future, for "Bowk" has made that possible, too. Every man on the Hill must have heard of this man Bowker in one way or the other during the past year.

Probably some have learned to beware when they see him coming, for if it is not money for athletic dues, it is sure to be money for something else, maybe, with the request disguised in the form of trying to sell you a ticket for some Tech affair. We can readily recall that trip to the Rhode Island game for which "the Faculty would be glad to so arrange the work that we could go"; we also recall the stirring strains of the band on the day our new field was opened. That, too, was "Bowk's" work. Then there is Tech night at Poli's, the Tech-Clark concert, and we could go on and dwell long on the exploits of "Bowk," but space will not permit, suffice it to say that "Bowk" is into nearly everything and gets away with it in a creditable way.

There was some doubt at times, during our Sophomore and Junior years, for the success of "Bowk's" education here at Tech, as his frequent trips to Northampton made serious inroads on the time allotted for the duties he was supposed to perform at the Institute. It is a very noticeable fact that "Bowk" has stuck very close to Worcester this year, but—well, the explanation is entirely uncalled for at this time.

We need not say goodbye to "Bowk," for being permanent class secretary he will always be heard from. We wish him success and feel sure that he will make good.







## ERNEST CHARLES BRITTON

*"Brit"*

Electric

Born, August 24, 1894, Linwood, Mass.

Prep., Uxbridge High School.

Encouraged by the progress made by Franklin, Faraday, Henry and others, "Brit" decided to come to Tech to study Electrical Engineering so that he could continue the good work of his predecessors. Hence, one rare June morning, way back in 1911, he left his hiding place down among the hills of the Blackstone Valley, and journeyed all alone to Boynton Hall—where he took his entrance exams, so that he could enter Tech the next September with the class of 1915.

Even at this early time, they tell us that "Brit" was keenly interested in the fair sex, so this probably accounts for his firm determination to live at home during his course at the Institute, even though that necessitated a ride of some thirty odd miles on the New Haven Railroad daily.

Naturally "Brit" has liked all his courses here at Tech, but just as a river has its favorite course, so, too, did "Brit," and although at the present writing we are not prepared to say whether it was mechanics lab or chemistry, we think that the former has a shade the better of the argument.

Give "Brit" some scales and something to weigh and his happiness is complete, it being very immaterial whether he is stationed at the condenser in the mechanics building, or out at the overshot wheel at the hydraulic lab in Chaffin's.

However, "Brit" is a worker and has lots of fight in him, so he is bound to make good wherever he goes ultimately. Always willing to do a big share of the work assigned him, he will be remembered as a sincere and earnest classmate.





Harold F. Brown.

## HAROLD FULSOM BROWN

*"Brownie"*

Mechanic

Born, September 1, 1892, Gardner, Mass.

Prep., Gardner High School.

What we *could* say about "Brownie," we won't; and what we *ought* to say about "Brownie," we won't—and what "Brownie" could say about himself, *he* won't, so the rest of this is necessarily only hearsay.

To the casual observer he is an almost six-foot blonde, with a perpetually lighted pipe, a three-foot stride, and a smile that transforms his face into a young sunburst. To a knowing mechanic, he is one of the happy-go-lucky sort, ever ready for the good times, and never prepared for the bad ones. His get-rich-quick schemes have already amassed a theoretical fortune. "Brownie's" latest idea is concerned with a "horseless carriage"; just what its practical value can possibly be no one knows; not even "Brownie," but that doesn't worry him. His weekly trips to Gardner have something to do with the scheme, but even about these he is very reticent. In fact, after these four years, we seem to be about as much in the dark about him as we were when he first rolled in at Tech.

Just why he received that middle name is another mystery. His one alibi is the fact that it was thrust upon him before he ever saw that gay, rollicking roommate of his—"Robby."

"Brownie" will be remembered particularly for his work on the Tech banquet committee this year, an example of what he can do when he once sets his mind to it. May his shadow never grow less and his ever present smile continue to grace his countenance.







# ARTHUR ROSSON CADE

"Art" "Ed. I. Tor" "Ashia"

Δ T Skull Cosmopolitan Club Chemist

Born, March 30, 1893, Wakefield, Mass.

Prep., Wakefield High School.

Tech News (2), (3), (4); Managing Editor, News (3); Editor-in-Chief (4); President Tech News Association (4); Editor-in-Chief, Aftermath (4).

As quietly as a Silent Knight, "Art" rolled into our midst nearly four years ago, and he remained in that bashful and unassuming way his entire Freshman year. Even the persistent efforts of upper classmen did not seem to change these ways; nor were the charms of Worcester's fair ones any more successful in drawing him away from his work.

He was a stranger in a strange land, but with time and the aid of "Ma" Day, this bashfulness soon wore off; following which he became a "regular" at all church socials. At the time of writing, his supply of friends of the fairer sex is almost unlimited, although no one seems to have a stronger claim on him than any other.

When "Art" first came to Tech his main purpose was to become a chemist, but soon afterwards he became interested in the *Tech News* and from then on chemistry seemed to be a side issue. By his untiring efforts he became Editor-in-Chief during his Senior year, and he has done much to bring the paper up to its present high standing. Few will ever forget those weekly articles appearing in the Editor's column and signed "Ed. I. Tor."

It seemed to be "Art's" chief ambition to write Editor-in-Chief after his name and he was again offered that opportunity by being chosen to that position on the *Aftermath* Board. He well deserved the honors conferred upon him, for, throughout his career in Tech activities, he has worked unceasingly for the best interests of his class and Alma Mater.

In spite of the delicate positions in which Editors are at times forced to place themselves, "Art" leaves a host of friends behind him, both on and off the Hill, and whether he follows up the life of a chemist or enters into journalism we are sure that his past record has paved for him the way to success.







CARL ADRIAN CARLSON

"Skybo" "Carl"

Mechanic

Born, May 19, 1887, Sweden.

Prep., Worcester Academy.

At the age of fourteen Carl left his native country of Sweden, and, traveling alone, came to this country. He worked for four years as apprentice at the toolmaker's trade in the shops at New Britain, Conn. After his apprenticeship, he worked for three years as expert toolmaker and manager of men in the tool-making department. About this time his desire for an education had become very strong and so, in 1908, he entered the Sophomore class at Worcester Academy, advancing to Tech in the fall of 1911.

Here his ability to translate German earned him the title of "sharko."

One day in the fall of the Junior year a certain young lady wrote him a card, saying, "I am not engaged yet." "Skybo" was eight weeks deciding whether to answer it or not—he finally did, and now we know why he missed the last train from Hartford to New Britain so many times during the recent vacation.

Carl is in favor of Germany, although we know that it is only for the sake of argument, for "vanquished he could argue still." He is a fellow who is very fixed in his purpose and when he starts after anything he "tackles the thing with a bit of grin" and sticks till he gets it.

We feel sure that with his previous practical training and his technical training here at Tech, he will make a success at whatever he undertakes. So we wish him well and hope, as he plays the game of life, one of his face cards may be his "good little queen of hearts."





## FREDERIC PETTIGREW CHURCH

*"Freddy"*

K  $\Xi$  A Electric

Born, December 20, 1891, Norwich, Conn.

Prep., Norwich High School.

Glee Club (1), (2), (3), (4).

"Gee, fellows, she was a peach, and the funny thing about it is that I had a good time and she wouldn't fuss a bit, by Jebrodie." Sure, you guessed him right first time. "That's him," "Freddy" Church, all around fusser and warbler. All of us are still in doubt for which role he is the better suited.

"Freddy" arrived here some four years ago, and he soon began to make himself heard all over the Hill, in fact you can hear him yet. His time since then seems

to have been largely taken up by watching the mails for letters from some of his numerous dames and by singing. After every mail you'll hear his joyous shout, "Whoopee! Whee! that's some dame, fellows, do you know it?" And 'most any time of the day you'll hear him singing away, "Tra-la-la-la-a-a," striving for high "G" or some such thing, with one corner of his mouth playing tag with his nose and his lungs, while the ear drums of his tortured listeners are strained to their utmost.

"Freddy" has found room in his large heart, however, for more than his singing and his letters, for in four years at Tech and especially in the last two years, he has acquired an overwhelming love for the school's mechanical department and particularly for "Dingtoe" Smith?

Nevertheless "Freddy" is a hard worker and has much more stick-to-it-iveness than one would think to look at him. He usually gets what he goes after and he usually goes after something worthwhile. He is a real "scout" and is always willing to lend a hand to any one at any time. He isn't built so that he can hold a grudge and he will certainly never be called a grouch in spite of the fact that he is inclined to worry about little things.

Now, don't forget "Freddy" with his lily-like fingers and endearing smile, for he's right there.







ARTHUR BISSELL CLARK

*"Art" "Badische" "Bacon"*

Chemist

Born, March 28, 1893, Worcester, Mass.

Prep., Worcester English High School.

Y. M. C. A. Cabinet (3); Sub-Editor, Tech News (3); Vice-President, Wireless Association (3).

Whiz! Bing! Ouch! These are familiar sounds characteristic of any Senior chemist's habitation on the Hill, and is always indicative of the presence of our friend "Badische," one of Worcester's specimens.

As a "rough-neck," "Badische" is second to none, and he always very carefully considers the willingness of his fellow-student to participate in this amusing and peaceful pastime. We suspect that re-

sistance has been encountered several times, as was indicated not long ago by "Art's" inability to pronounce an "s" as in "kith" and "futh," thereby illustrating the well-known law of Physics, that no two bodies can occupy the same space at the same time.

As a student, while not in the class "Elite," he has the faculty of getting what he's after, and of imparting his knowledge and experience to his fellow-students and Profs (?)

As a student of English. "Badische" takes exception to all our foremost logicians, setting forth the theory that there is only one side to every argument,—all opponents to such are gracefully related to the Ananias Club with all the due honors and rituals. Like "Teddy" and Wilhelm, "Art" believes in the divine right of *ego*.

From the saying, "You can't keep a good man down," we expect to hear naught but good of "Badische."





THE AFTERMATH : CLASS OF NINETEEN FIFTEEN

JOHN HENRY CONNEEN

"Jack"

Ξ Λ Ε Skull Civil

Born, December 16, 1890, Portland, Me.

Prep., Portland High School.

Track (1), (2), (3), (4); Aftermath Board.

"Plumb up! Over a little! Just a dite more!! ju-st a d-i-t-e. All right." "Jack" sits on the sidewalk, works a pencil, informs the party the error of closure is .00001% and we all go home. "Jack" has thus let many a civil out at two-thirty during the surveying course.

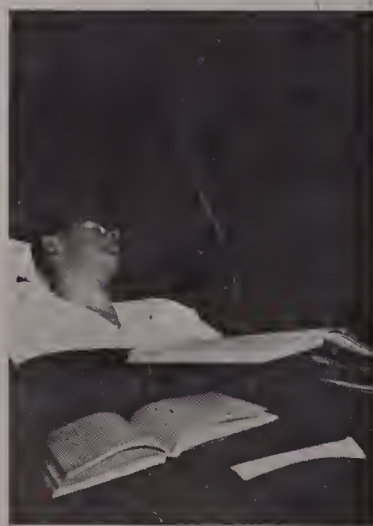
A lot of hard work, a mighty clever brain and the proverbial horse shoe have won "Jack" a diploma. If Professor Ives had not worked for the B. & O., John Henry would have a clear slate; but "Reddy"

knew more about railroads than John, and the latter must needs suffer.

Every member of the Worcester fair sex has been in love at one time or another with "Jack." Most of them are now; and a good many always will be. He is a Beau Brummel at the Bancroft, a lion at the Casino; in fact, has met Waterloo but once in the social whirl.

"Jack" has been a consistent point winner on the track team and several times has missed a Tech record in the pole-vault by a portion of an inch.

John Henry has been to breakfast on time once and to class twice during his Senior year. Even at that it is safe to say that many a 1915 man will still be pushing a ruling pen when "Jack" is drawing his little ten thousand per.





CHARLES HENRY COOLIDGE

"Charlie" "Coolie" "Charlie Boy"

Δ T Electric

Born, April 15, 1893, Sterling, Mass.

Prep., Worcester South High School.

Advertising Manager, Aftermath.

"Charlie Boy" spent his early days with the "cows and chickens" in yonder metropolis of Sterling and it was there that he cultivated a decided aversion for the fair sex and incidentally learned the rudiments of reading, writing and arithmetic.

In 1907, he was brought to Worcester, where he entered the South High School. In that institution, history relates, he made a very good scholarship record, but as a social light he did not make much of an impression. It has come from very reliable authorities, too, that the cause of this was his extreme utter bashfulness. To imagine such a thing at the present time seems about as impossible as a perpetual motion machine.

We must admit that it was Tech that changed him and this to such an extent that his high-school mates have a hard time to recognize him. "Charlie" took a course with "Ma" Day, and since then has been more or less adept in the "light fantastic" art, and also interested in the fair damsels. Somehow the steps came natural, but the "holds and grips" had to be learned.

As an indoor athlete, "Charlie's" ability and standing are of Sigma Xi rank. His wonderful record-breaking at parlor discus throwing has not only made him victor at this art, but also minus the price of a pane of glass. (Note—The discus referred to was a Victor record.)

These are not by any means all his accomplishments, for he sure is some canoeist. The water is about second nature to him and it seems as if he would have made a splendid addition to the "Water Lilies."

After all is said, "Charlie" is a man of his word and a friend of every one he meets.







## FREDERIC ROLAND COX

*"Red Cox"*

Sanitary Civil

Born, June 9, 1893, Melrose, Mass.

Prep., Hartford High School.

Cox is most easily characterized by his habits. "Red's" policy is—"Be late whenever you can." Much discussion has often been raised as to whether this policy has grown out of a tendency toward laziness or an attempt to satisfy an ambition to obtain prominence. The weight of opinion is with the latter idea, the argument being clinched by pointing out the fact that Cox most often applies the maxim, "better late than never," to those periods at which his whole class is assembled. In such cases he is always

ready with a breezy greeting to the Instructor or Professor, by which he calculates to scatter any impending storm. Many is the time his counter-breeze has failed and the storm fallen with all the greater vigor and force. But Cox is hardy and weathers them like a veteran, ever ready again to practice his beloved principle. Cox is neither lazy nor over-energetic. He stands somewhere in the hazy midland, where it is hard to discern him.

He gives one the impression that he is the kind of good fellow to sit around, toast his toes, smoke his pipe and do nothing,—and yet in the morning he shows up with enough of the goods to carry him beyond the danger point, and everybody is left to wonder at it.

Cox has gained considerable notoriety for his brazenness. This quality, otherwise known as "nerve," Cox has abundantly, and on many occasions displayed to the delight and amusement of his classmates.

Cox intends to become a sanitary engineer. Perhaps this is why he abhors dirt and grease and dislikes lab work. Incidentally, he always presents an immaculate appearance, whether he be in ball-room or forge shop.

Underneath his brazenness, Cox shows himself to be the possessor of a good deal of gumption and common sense and for this, if for nothing else, he is a worthy classmate and Tech man.







## RALPH HERBERT CRIPPEN

*"Crip"*

A T Ω T B Π Σ Ξ Skull Mechanic

Born, March 25, 1892, Scranton, Pa.

Prep., Scranton High School.

W. P. I. Journal (2), (3), (4); Business Manager  
(4); President of the M. E. Society (4).

We all like a good time and "Crip" likes one better than the average. Dance, banquet, show or "bull fest," it matters not, he enjoys them all and asks nothing more. Yet although he asks it not, much has been thrust upon him.

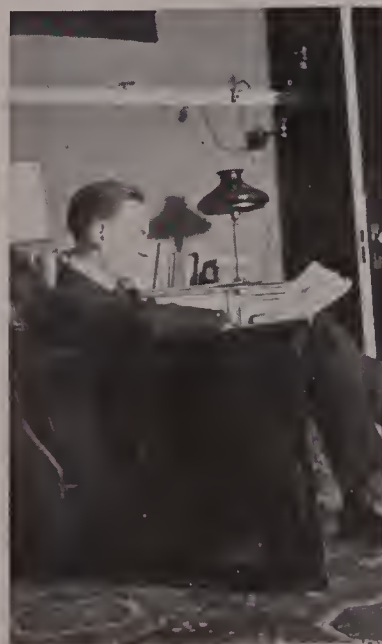
Nature began the trouble by giving him, without his knowledge and without his consent, a wonderful set of brains.

As a result of his achievements his name has appeared on the mechanical honor roll during his entire course and for three years he has successfully worked on the business end of the Tech Journal, being honored by the position of business manager during his Senior year. The stock-room has also made use of his services as a business manager during his course at Tech. "Crip" shines not only managerially, but also executively, as is readily shown by the fact that during his Senior year he has held down the president's chair in the Skull, Tau Beta Pi and Mechanical Societies. All these responsibilities seem to bother him not; he performs their duties and looks around for more.

The one thing, in fact, in all this world that worries "Crip" is sleep. That very necessary requisite interferes with many of his good times. After four years of study, however, he has partially removed the difficulty by changing the time of his interviews with Morpheus from night to day and relying upon his friends to wake him for classes. If they fail to do so—well, it really does not matter. "Crip" tells the Professor that he is absurdly unreasonable to expect a gentleman to attend an eleven o'clock class, and—such is a reputation!—the Professor believes him.

Some day, however, "Crip" will tire of pleasures gay and turn his immense ability to more serious affairs. Then

"No grave upon the earth shall clip in it  
A man so famous."





## RAYMOND EDWARD CRITTENDEN

"Critt"

Electric

Born, May 7, 1894, Northampton, Mass.

Prep., Northampton High School.

Glee Club (3); Mandolin Club (4).

Due to a slight inclination to sleep, "Critt" may be seen any morning strolling into a nine o'clock recitation about five minutes after the roll has been called, with a broad grin and a somewhat guilty twinkle in his eyes. What caused this habit no one seems to know, but rumor has it that he spends most of the time between 8:45 and 9:00 in deciding what he shall have for breakfast.

While he was still young, he learned to wire up bells, run motors and install electric lights, so the folks decided to send him to Tech to study Electrical Engineering. Here he has advanced at a merry clip—never doing any more work than was absolutely necessary and solving the intricate problems of kinematics and dynamics with the least bit of exertion.

"Critt" is musically inclined and has made use of this ability by becoming an active member of the Glee Club—soon after he learned to play the mandolin, and his Senior year found him a promising member of the Mandolin Club.

Certain courses have appealed to "Critt" and he has showed unbounded interest in masonry and mechanics lab, especially if he did not finish an experiment in the latter before 3:30; and, lest we forget, we must mention how he enjoyed the lecture in Industrial and Illumination on a pleasant Friday afternoon.

But it is as a designer that "Critt" excels; he was not in the design room more than half the time and his complete calculations for the semester were crowded onto a scant half-dozen sheets.

To accomplish big things is his ambition; he will never say "I can't," and he is a mighty good fellow, always willing to lend a helping hand wherever he can.







GRAHAM NOBLE DAVIDSON

"Davy" "G. N."

T B II A T Ω Mechanic

Born, July 19, 1893, Chicopee Falls, Mass.

Prep., Chicopee High School.

Treasurer, Rifle Club (3), (4); Rifle Team (3), (4); Captain (4); Aftermath Board.

Here is another man from the western part of the state, who hails from the choice spot of Chicopee Falls. Did you ever hear of this place? Yes, there really is such a place on the map.

During his early career at the Institute he remained in the background, although he was easily distinguishable by the radiant head of hair, which nature had bestowed upon him. To us on the Hill he is known

as "Davy," but should you wander to the above mentioned hamlet you would find all of the natives looking up to him and calling him Noble. You would then wonder to what part of the nobility he belonged, when someone would inform you that Noble was his middle name.

"Davy" was blessed with an ambitious spirit and a great amount of natural reserve. But in the Junior year, when the Rifle Club was being formed, he could not resist the call which came to him. At that time he shouldered his Stevens and has ever since been working for the club. The success which the club enjoys today is due largely to his ceaseless energy. During his third and fourth years he has been treasurer of the organization. He was also honored with the position of captain of the team during his Senior year.

"Davy" is a lover of outdoor life and during the summer he spends much of his time at his camp on the Connecticut, hunting, swimming and racing up and down the river in a motorboat, warning all other crafts out of the way with his vocal "Klaxon."

After all is said, his chief interests lie in Chicopee Falls, and we are told that a pension is now being provided for the postman who did such faithful work for four long years. "Davy's" industry and scholarship are of the highest, and the many friends he has made while in Worcester wish him the best of prosperity in the future.







### GUSTAVE GERALD DÉSY

"Doc" "*The Boy from the County Seat*"

Chemist

Born, April 24, 1892, Stanstead, P. Q.

Prep., Millbury High School.

"Doc" early figured that he would have to help lick the Germans if he stayed "up north," so he took a farewell swim in the St. Lawrence and raided "the States," capturing the largest and most flourishing metropolis of the East, to wit, the "County Seat." The reasons for picking the "County Seat," aside from the fact that it was in the neighborhood of W. P. I., are somewhat obscure; but "Doc" has since been heard to declare that, "'Tis Better to be Royal King Fusser of a Simple American Village than

First Assistant in Constantinople."

Speaking of Difficulties and Delights, "Doc" has had trouble right along in deciding whether or not he was "taking a course," especially if it is one of Bobbie's. The R. K. F. holds court in the "rat hole," and may be found there during any lab period, padding the fortunes of the Duke family and worshipping the god of introspection. It is rumored that, as the result of an early spring interview with the Kaiser (beginning—"A-h-h-h-h-h, very dirty—a-h-h-h-h—hands, Mr. Désy!"), "Doc" now carries a wash-basin, two buckets of hot water, four towels, a curling iron, a manicure set, two mirrors, hair, tooth and shoe brushes, a comb and a bathtub: sad, but true.

Nevertheless, "Doc's" absolute inability to acquire a grouch, even when "Twaddell" moches him or "Badische" takes the particular beaker he wants to use, and his gold-mine characteristics when back-exams are at a premium, have made him welcome. A house-to-house canvass of the United States and Canada has failed to disclose any one who ever knew "Doc" to crab about anything, and, after all, there is mighty little that anyone can add to that.





## BENJAMIN BARNARD D'EWART

"Ben" "Bennie"

Φ Γ Δ Sanitary Civil

Born, November 3, 1890, Worcester, Mass.

Prep., Worcester Classical High School.

Just look at him—the sanitary bridge builder. "Benny" says that they build round houses for engines so that they can economically use the corners. Smile! Did you ever see him without one? "Benny's" great on the Hesitation, too. Professor Coombs would suddenly say, "D'Ewart," and "Ben" would start, "Er-er-er—," "Correct," says the Professor.

Heavens! but we were surprised to see "Ben" come trooping home from France with a big fat "stogie" in his face. Once a week, regularly the parcel post leaves a large package for him and when asked about it "Benny" will say, "Oh, just a letter from my companion-in-arms over on the other side."

Then, too, it must have been great to hear "Benny" hesitating when he was arrested for a spy over in England. "Benny" began denying the accusation against him about his being a spy, but he was so excited that the detective had him thirty miles from the place where he was nabbed before he could finish his first sentence.

Since returning to this country he has attentive audiences when he gives his vivid description of "The Perils of 'Benny'," but he forgets that he has told those same "perils" several times and that the first time he told them he was "pinched" by one man in London, while his latest fable has it that he was cornered in Windsor Castle and was arrested after a fierce hand-to-hand encounter.

"Benny" is having all his shoes tapped, for he expects to attend the Panama exposition this year. He says he enjoys the scenery and historic views, but we're wise to him. He was vaccinated before going to Europe for various diseases, such as typhoid, but the doctor forgot the most important vaccination of all. However, this time before he leaves we advise that he be vaccinated against Dan Cupid, for we have a suspicion about that trip of his.







## VINCENT NICHOLAS DIAZ

*"Jimmie" "Vin"*

Cosmopolitan Club Mechanic

Born, November 24, 1891, Fajardo, Porto Rico.  
Prep., Brown Prep. School (Philadelphia).

Vincent Nicholas Diaz, how many on the Hill would know of whom we were speaking if we should happen to mention that name? Very few, I'm sure, for Vincent Nicholas had not been at the Institute very long before the handle to his name was shortened to the word "Jimmie." Of course, you know "Jimmie" Diaz. There have been times in "Jimmie's" career here that we have been doubtful of the outcome, but he was always there on the "come-back," and so he is still with us. The first year at the Institute "Jimmie's" quaint pronunciation of the English language afforded us a little amusement, but it has taken him only a very short time to become one of us in this matter, as well as in all others. Some courses have been quite difficult for "Jimmie" to master, while on the other hand he shows surprising ability at times in other courses; for example, Steam.

"Jimmie" was especially interested in forge work and the heat treatment of steel, as the result of which last summer he came very near being the village blacksmith up in a small country town. He practiced faithfully for the position under "Johnnie's" instruction, but when the time came for him to leave for this place in the country he decided that to leave the white lights of Worcester would be too big a sacrifice for him to make, even to become the village blacksmith.

"Jimmie" is always the same, genial, good fellow, and with the faculty he has of making good in a pinch we are sure that he will also make good when he leaves us.





## PHILIP LAWRENCE DONOVAN

"P. L." "Phil"

A' T  $\Omega$  Mechanic

Born, October 16, 1893, Bellingham, Wash.

Prep., Bellingham High School.

"Phil" decided to follow in the footsteps of his father and brother, and it was under the escort of "J. N." that "Phil" came all the way from Bellingham to Worcester to enter the Institute here. "Phil," however, deviated from the lead of his father and brother in that he decided to follow the life of a Mechanic instead of the life of a Civil.

For the first two years of his life here, under the careful tutorage of "J. N.," little was heard of "Phil," although there have been a number of times that "J. N." was known to have remained up till the early hours of the morning waiting for the return of his brother. What "J. N." said to him then, "Phil" has never told us; but we have every reason to believe that "Phil" has profited by this brotherly advice.

The third year, however, "Phil" returned to Tech without his brother, and it was from then on that we hear more of him. Although a favorite in the society of the young ladies of Worcester, "Phil," nevertheless, decided to patronize home industry. And it is rumored that on his way here last autumn, he was accompanied by no less than three young ladies from his home state. However true this may be, Worcester has no attractions for Philip at vacations and week-end. And judging from the pictures on and about his desk (there are no less than five of the same girl), these trips to Boston have not been without success.

"Phil" is a quiet, unassuming sort of a chap, but is, withal, one of the best liked and most respected fellows on the Hill; and we all wish him the best of success, both in affairs of the heart and otherwise, which he so well deserves.







## HERBERT EDWARD DRAKE

*"Nemo" "Botulinus" "Ducky"*

A X A Chemist

Born, July 18, 1893, Worcester, Mass.

Prep., Worcester South High School.

President Chem. Club (4).

Place: Org. lab. Time: 8.10 A. M. Enter "Ducky," who picks up a watch glass and tries to look as if he had been there an hour. Enter, Lavene, three minutes later. "Nemo" sings out, "This class begins at eight o'clock." This brief scene may recall cheerful little "Botulinus," the man who always smiles except when trying to explain to the "Kaiser" why his nitrogen came out 17.43 instead of 16.55.

Although ordinarily modest and somewhat retiring in appearance, he's always on hand to mix up in a bit of rough-house or other chem. lab. sports and has won his well-merited degree of A. R. H. (Accomplished Rough Houser). "Ducky" spends his spare time in Hamburg Henry's card parlors and it is rumored that a combination is yet to be found that can successfully buck "Nemo" with either "Aggie" or "Doc" Désy as a partner. As a fusser and a creeper simultaneously, "Nemo" has them all stopped, and that, too, under Ruby's watchful eye.

In personal appearance, "Ducky" is most innocent and guileless, but those who know him realize that his looks belie him at times; so, when he walks by apparently enwrapped in holy calm, then the fellows prepare to duck a wet sponge.

In the capacity as Chem. Club President, "Nemo" was a star performer. Who will ever forget the vision of "Ducky" with his gaze fixed at an angle of  $45^\circ$  as he introduced the Chem. Club spielers? While he isn't one of the recognized sharks, "Ducky," in proportion to his size, has more than the requisite amount of grey matter and is always willing to help out a fellow-student in distress.

To those who know him best, "Nemo" will always be remembered particularly for his obliging manner and general congeniality.





## FREDERICK WIDMER EATON

A X A Electric

Born, July 21, 1892, Round Lake, N. Y.

Prep., Beverly High School.

Football (4).

*"Who says it was, he lies; I say 'twas not."*

—SHAKESPEARE—KING JOHN.

Some twenty-three years ago on a sultry day in July, Frederick Widmer Eaton blew into this wondrous atmosphere and has given vent of his presence ever since. His landing place is termed Round Lake, N. Y., but "Freddy" was an ambitious youth and such an insignificant burg was not to his liking. Ere long he migrated eastward and appeared in Beverly, Mass. What his early hopes were nobody knows.

His protuberant jaw and size seemed quite enough to dub him as a future "white hope." This was not to be his lot, however.

He attended Beverly High, specializing in football, baseball and hockey. Disappointed when he found that no big coach asked him to enter a college, he entered M. I. T. and joined the electro-chemists. M. I. T. did not agree with him; he became sick and left while still a sophomore. The family doctor advised a change and "Freddy," not desiring to get too far from home, came to our dear Worcester Tech, and enlisted as an electric in the Class of 1914. The change effected wonders for a while. He played football until knocked out one day. Then no more football for him. Nothing much was then heard about him until suddenly in January, 1914, he deserted us.

Later we found him hooked up with the Conn. River Trans. Co. Some one called him a despatcher, but we know him better as an authority on high voltage insulation. One whole year he stayed away. By that time his ambition kindled anew; he wanted that B.S., you know, and thus it was he became a fully initiated member of 1915. Now he is hard at it again and in June will become a worthy alumnus of Tech. Then what more, no one can tell. Surely a great future must be open for a man with the earnest ambition that "Fred" possesses.





WARREN LUTHER ELLIS

"Pop" "Deak"

© X Civil

Born, August 20, 1892, Lynn, Mass.

Prep., North Andover High School.



Yup, we gotta admit it, he's one of us. Back in 1911 the little town of North Andover chose to cast upon Worcester Tech and the redoubtable Class of 1915 the stupendous task of making an engineer and a man; aforesaid town furnishing material in the form of raw native product. However, let it be understood that neither Tech nor '15 is accustomed to flinch before difficulties and now after four long eventful years behold the fruits of our toil—the reward of labor lies in the accomplishment—and great is our reward.

Warren had never heard of "Pa" or "Reddy" and being ambitious he chose to cast his lot with the Civils. By virtue of a quiet, modest, unassuming disposition he has always managed to escape notoriety—in fact this same modesty has been instrumental in depriving our track team of a valuable candidate, as midnight spectators at the Boynton Street track can testify.

From "Coombsie's" early advice he drew his slogan—"Efficiency"—and he has adhered to it everlastingly since then. No, Warren is not lazy; but for a given amount of labor he can accomplish more than old "Tubby" himself.

We always thought that Warren was a firm believer in Kipling's "Female of the Species" dope, but alas, his subscriptions for a reserved seat in Bachelors Hall are now far in arrears and begrudgingly do we admit that he has gone the way of so many other unfortunates. We say begrudgingly for as a friend and fellow class-mate he will ever hold a place of esteem in the memory of all who know him—a friend who is a true friend. May his success be all that is merited!





FRANCIS BERNARD FARRELL

"Frank"

Civil

Born, May 16, 1882, Kentville, N. S.  
Prep., Boston English High.



It has been several years since Farrell was sentenced to hard labor at Tech and he has since been diligently working out that sentence. He was born in Nova Scotia, and, before coming to Tech, he had traveled across the continent and back. Frank believed the carpenter's trade was the one he was best fitted for and therefore he wielded the hammer and saw for a while. When he looked around him, however, and saw the opportunities an education would give him to "put one over" on his fellow workmen he jumped at the chance to come to Tech.

Books and pencils were so different from the tools to which Frank had been accustomed and the stuffy school room was so unlike the open air that he did not make much headway at first. His determination, however, has kept him at it and now the goal is within his reach. Frank always believed in working efficiently and the time he received a 90 in a calc exam he reproved himself severely for such "pore efficiency." Such courses as least squares, he regarded as necessary evils, but whenever anything that had to do with construction work came along he was sure to dig for all he was worth. Frank was never afraid to ask questions, for he would frequently interrupt "Pa" French in the midst of his most interesting discourse.

Farrell has never mingled much in school affairs, but he has had many friends and outside interests. He is continually recounting the exploits of his friends, Willy Lewis and Brock, and of contractors he has met. We all thought that Frank was a confirmed bachelor until the day of the Rensselaer foot-ball game, but then he certainly disproved that theory.

Probably not many years after Farrell has received his diploma, we shall see a card in the *Engineering News* or a sign on some office door that will read "Farrell & Co., Contracting Engineers," and we wish him the best of success.







## EARL LINCOLN FISHER

*"Bud"*

Electric

Born, December 13, 1893, Hinsdale, N. H.  
Prep., Hinsdale High School.

It was on a frosty September morn that I was first ushered in to the palatial apartments of Mr. Fisher. Even at the hour of nine I found the great man busy at his desk just in the act of hanging up the receiver of his telephone.

"Mr. Fisher?" I inquired.

"It is," he replied.

"Mr. Fisher," I continued, "I have been delegated by the AFTERMATH to write you up, and if you would be so kind I should like a short interview with

you on the subject of your attainments."

"Well, to begin," evidently annoyed, "really the greatest thing I ever did in my life was to come from Hinsdale. In that city I was the greater part of the noble Class of 1911, 12.5% by numbers, 10% by weight and 78% of the intelligence. With this as a foundation I decided to come to Tech. I at once started the only course in economics not given in Room 19, A. 1. Social Economy for Engineers. I was a freshman then; now I am at the head of the course. Early (?) to bed, perhaps, is the correct secret of my success in this subject."

"Now, Mr. Fisher, as to the effect of high tension electricity on a sleeping person—"

"GOOD day!" and I was waved out of the room. I left him to continue the duties of the day, and as I sauntered down the stairs I could hear from above:

"Oak 5578X . . Hello! . . . City Hospital?  
. . May I speak to Miss Sweet? . . . Hello, A! . . .  
Oh, sort of . . . You bet! . . . Oh, yes, he's improv-  
ing wonderfully . . . Oh, no trouble at all . . . Sure,  
I like to walk . . ."

An hour later I called again. "Good bye, A .  
. . ! I've got to go to class now . . . Where in  
thunder is my slip stick?"

But after all is said, everyone knows, likes, and expects great things of "Bud."





FRANK FORSBERG

*"Forsy"*

T B II  $\Sigma$   $\Xi$  Civil

Born, March 15, 1893, Worcester, Mass.

Prep., English High School, Worcester.

Aftermath Board.

"Forsy," as he is best known by the members of his class, is a blond, curly-haired youth who hails from the little village of "Quinsig," where he has always lived and whence he expects to depart in the near future. The girls who sing in the choir will surely miss his melodious voice and bewitching curls.

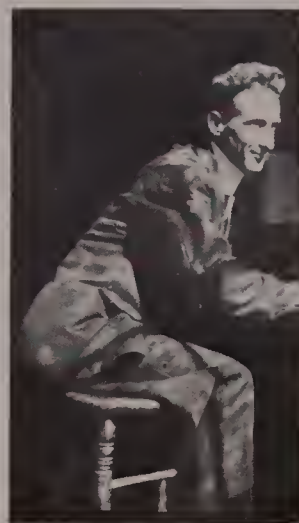
Speaking of curls reminds us of the great reputation that this ever pleasant youth has made for himself.

By actual count "Forsy" has been known to have two annual hair-cuts—one in the Spring and the other in the Fall. There may be one or two others intervening, but if so they have passed by us unnoticed. At these two commemorable occasions his curls disappear and the girls no longer like him.

It is also a well-known fact that "Forsy" makes frequent visits in the vicinity of Belmont Hill. What he goes for, nobody knows (?), but we have positive evidence that he does not "turn in" until the wee small hours of the morning, this fact being readily shown by his sleepy looks on Mondays.

Leaving all jokes aside, Frank is one of our sharks, and he has always been among the highest in the class in his standing. Recognition of his scholarship ability is shown by the fact that two of the honorary societies have elected him to their membership.

May he continue to do as well and prosper when he has left the Institute.







## CHARLES BIGELOW GARMON

"Charlie"

A X A Civil

Born, March 26, 1889, Lowell, Mass.  
Prep., Lowell High School.

Charles descended to us from the Class of 1914. No, they didn't stick him, but he saw the evil of his ways and spent a year at hard labor. As a reward for this penance he is one of us.

Charles is chiefly famous for his breaks. His "Want any help?" has a familiar sound, for he uses it without discrimination. But he did pretty well one day in Mechanics Lab. when in reply to Prof. Nelson's question "What's the trouble?" he responded, "Oh, something's rotten in Sweden."

Did you ever see Charles sit straight on a chair? He can do it, for he did once. But to mention that occasion to him usually provokes a fight.

As a fusser he has wide experience. Last fall he spent his evenings very regularly at the D. S. But on Hallowe'en they served some of their own cooking and Charles left, never to return.

Charles is strong for the eats, and as to drinks, words fail. There isn't anything that can hold him, but I refrain from saying what he can hold. He will get up at any hour to tuck away one of Dave's chocolate milks, so imagine what he would do for a drink.

Charles loves an argument like a bull-dog loves a fight. This causes little trouble except when the other arguer is a girl, and then Charles appears in his true light, or rather disappears, into the darkest corner available.

Say what you will, Charles is a good sport, and a clean sport. He is a Tech man clear through and a "married" man too, but neither of these have interfered with his education.





## ARTHUR HOOPER GERALD

*"Swede" "Blondy"*

K E A Electric

Born, September 18, 1892, Brookfield, Mass.  
Prep., Upton High School and Worcester Academy.  
Cross Country Team (2), (3), (4); Captain (3).

Honk! Honk! a lot of noise, a red streak, and a cloud of dust, is all that you see of that blonde-headed, speed-crazy chap whose real name is Arthur Gerald. He seems to have as his one aim that he may be in the lead, whether it is on those limber-long legs of his, or on his twin Indian motorcycle. There aren't many who can pass him astride or afoot. There is one man who passed him on the road though; one who left a lasting impression on this reckless youth. It was

a noble member of the Worcester Police Force, who quietly relieved him of five good "bucks."

He's well up toward the front when it comes to fussing, too; in fact at times he has, during his Tech career, become so engrossed in this pastime that he fell in the rear of his class. But here again he showed speed and caught up with the bunch without undue over-exertion.

Arthur is also an expert counsel and guide in the selection of the proper show. He can tell you which is the one to take the dame to, and in which the scenery is the best! His four years experience, during which he has missed few, made him one well qualified to give such necessary advice to the young and unsophisticated underclassmen.

It has been noticed that of late Arthur has been grinding very industriously and continuously. He's becoming as serious and sober as though some solemn ceremony were soon to be performed. There is but one guess as to what the steadying influence is that has had such an effect on the heretofore care-free "Blondy"; it's THE girl. It is now a safe bet that with his ability to grasp things quickly he'll get away with whatever he attempts in good shape.







JOHN WILLIAM GLEASON

*"Jack"*

"Levi Chapter, Kelly's Frat" Civil

Born, June 27, 1893, Rutland, Mass.

Prep., Rutland High School.

Football (3); Baseball (3), (4); Captain Baseball Team (4).

Nearly four years ago a quiet, bashful youth stepped from the train at Lincoln Square and wandered up to Tech Hill. In the little town of Rutland, whence he came, he was known as John Gleason; but ever since he has been known to us as "Jack."

During his first year he was content to live the simple life, as many freshmen do; but later on he decided to become an athlete. "Jack" didn't care especially what kind of an athlete he became, but as football was the only sport being carried on when he made his decision of course he had to be a gridiron star. One afternoon he donned a suit and reported for practice on Alumni Field, and in less than five minutes he had surprised spectators, coach, and most of all, himself, by making a sensational tackle. The next week found him on the varsity squad, and as a result of the season's work he had not only a "W," but also a broken nose and four conditions.

"Jack" again showed his athletic ability in the spring by making the baseball team, and as a fielder he was peerless. He was chosen to lead the team during his Senior year, and his hard conscientious efforts certainly entitled him to the honor.

Besides picking up athletic honors, "Jack's" other strong point was picking up conditions, but he has smiled through it all, and by his ever persistent work he has pulled through.

Strange as it may seem, "Jack" has always avoided the fair sex. Whether the reason was just natural indifference or some other cause we can only surmise.

With his ability and personality and the same perseverance he has shown during his four years here at Tech, he is bound to make good in whatever line of work he enters.





## ALBERT STANLEY GOODRICH

"Goodie" "Stan"

A X A Electric

Born, January 29, 1895, Lancaster, Mass.

Prep., Bromfield School, Harvard, Mass.

"Goody," or "Peggy's Delighter," being of such a bright turn of mind, managed through very notorious means to enter Tech while wearing abbreviated trousers. It was much the delight of the fair sex to chide "Goody" on his youthful appearance and his unshaven chin. He even was mistaken for a Harvard student when inquiring for a room, for as you know, Albert comes from the town in the unknown regions of Massachusetts designated by that name. All during his career here he has shown us what a fellow can do and has been a studyless shark from first to last. However, he must not be given too much credit, for who couldn't get by if he didn't have to shave more than once a month? In the days when "Goody" was a pie maker in one of the surrounding bakeries he was the chief center of popularity for night feeds, for reasons easily to be imagined, and many was the time when poor Albert was laden with eatables for somebody else's delight.

If perchance you should hear someone saying "—! —! —! — who in —'s got my — — — note book!" you would know "Goody's" around. When "Stanley" gets out of Tech, he is undecided whether to take up an electrical job or continue his paper route.

We will always remember him as the smiling smooth-faced boy who was dis-custed with all wrong and who after due wearing of corners became one of the ladies' men of Tech.







## CARLETON DEANE HAIGIS

"Carl"

Σ ≡ General Science

Born, January 26, 1893, Shelburne Falls, Mass.

Prep., Arms Academy.

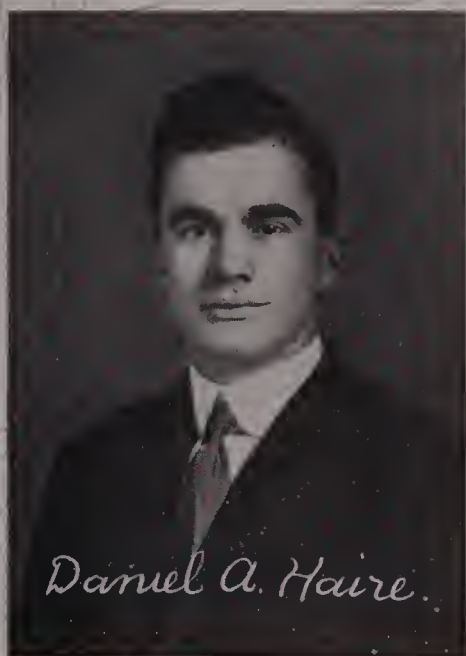
This man's principal characteristic is activity. Soon after his arrival Carl attained the reputation of a shark at Tech, and has kept it up ever since. His activities have not been very diverse, but instead have been decidedly intense,—so intense that no one in the same neighborhood could fail to know that Haigis was there. Some mornings he would climb rather wearily up Tech Hill, and we were assured (and we did not doubt, of course), that he had been up till one o'clock—studying (?).

He was once a faithful Electric, but during his Junior year he was attacked, it is believed, by a peculiarly insidious "bug," not yet classified, but for which the name "Bacillus Electronus" is suggested. Whatever the cause, he began studying advanced electrical phenomena and, at the end of the year, convinced the General Electric Company of his ability to pursue and capture the elusive negative particles, with the result that he spent a summer in their research laboratory. He returned to W. P. I. fired with a desire to inquire further into the mysteries of Physics, and to that end changed his course to General Science. Our belief is that the secrets of nature will have a hard time staying hid from now on.

With much studying of abstruse problems, Haigis has attained a certain amount of characteristically scientific absent-mindedness which explains the variety of headgear to be found in different parts of Salisbury Laboratory, and also the shadowy appearance of "Carl's" face after a hard session in the Constant Temperature room.

If any think that "Carl" has forgotten about his engineering, let them air the impression. His gentle persuasiveness will soon convince them of their error. Haigis' friends confidently expect to see him make his mark in scientific research.





## DANIEL AUGUSTINE HAIRE

*"Dan" "Dannie" "Rev. Haire"*

Civil

Born, January 23, 1893, Worcester, Mass.

Prep., Worcester South High School.

Daniel is an "unsanitary civil," and as such respects but slightly his inferior class-mates who are of two minds. "Danny" never doubts but for a moment, and when that moment is up he decides on his solution with a finality which bears no questioning and often his line of reasoning is so unique that "Pa" himself hesitates to gainsay it. Daniel's motto has ever been "Better late than never," and from his Freshman year he made it such a common practice to arrive late that Prof. Butterfield would look at the clock

about twenty minutes past the hour and say, "Haire must be nearly here now, so we will take a few problems at the board." It is said that in the high school Daniel was extremely unsophisticated and rather lax in his knowledge of the gayer ways of life. However, they all fall. Daniel is no exception, for it is rumored that this "hairy" friend of ours, who has often tempted us to take up a collection to uplift him as to his social status, wanders with great constancy on moonlight nights into the large town of Tatnuck. Daniel's chief pastime on such occasions is to view the wonders of the realm of Reddy's course in stars.

When Daniel gets really interested, there aren't many Civils who can compete with him. He keeps his head when all about are losing theirs, and he solves those preliminaries of "Pa's" with an accuracy that promises his success in his profession. That Tech is the place for "Dan" and that he will prove a worthy alumnus and a real engineer cannot be doubted. He has a head, and the Civils know that he can use it when he so desires.





GEORGE PRESTON HALLIWELL

*"Hallie"*

Chemist

Born, June 24, 1892, Providence, R. I.

Prep., Worcester English High.

Track (2), (3), (4); Relay (4); Y. M. C. A.

Cabinet (4); Cross Country Team (4).



"Hallie" early lived in Providence, but came to Worcester, though to judge from his talk Providence must be a sort of Paradise.

"No, Heavens to Betsy! man, you turn this way." The organic lab is cleared for action, "Beiley" safely out of the way, and "Hallie" shows us how to do the Maxixe or any other dance. Unfortunately, though, in the midst of the glide some one mentions the Euro-

pean war or the new tariff. The glide stops! Edmund Burke, 2nd, is in the argument with all the vehemence and elegance of his predecessor. No matter what the argument is, he is more fixed to his idea than a setting hen to a china egg. The only thing to do is let the idea wear off.

We are strongly reminded of his ideas of the fair sex. He knows them all, so take care, girls, and give him a good impression. Anything with ladies attached is a magnet to him. Dancing, sleigh rides, Tech mixers, all are sure of his attendance.

Concerning his voice we are reticent to state much. When you hear the strains of "A Perfect Day" rolling through the hall, you know where to look. It seems that Beiley also knows this same fact, too, and thinks such energy might better be otherwise expended. Not that it isn't musical, but it's noisy.

If he comes up behind you, step firmly and quickly to one side. Precaution is always advisable in these perilous days.

We are forced to admit, however, that "Hallie" is a good fellow and that we couldn't get along without him. He has worked hard and faithfully for the Track and Relay teams and has served in various departments of the Y. M. C. A. He certainly has the quality of sticking to a thing, and we expect to see him succeed.





## FREDERIC HERBERT HAPGOOD

"Hap" "Happy"

T B II  $\Sigma$   $\Xi$  Civil

Born, January 28, 1892, Athol, Mass.

Prep., Athol High School.

Class Treasurer (3); C. E. Society Treasurer (3).

One of the civils once made this remark: "A fellow who can't get along with 'Happy' has something wrong in his make-up." That remark sounds the keynote of Hapgood's nature. He has the good-will of every one of his classmates. He never offers his services where they are not asked, and he seldom speaks unless spoken to. He is nearly always serious and quiet. At the same time, he has always been willing to assist any of his classmates who come to him for help in studies. And when it comes to proficiency in studies, believe me, Hapgood is right there! He is a shark from the word "Go"! There is probably not a man in the entire class who has performed the work of his four years at Tech with more thoroughness and diligence than he. Hapgood is a worker. He is also the sort of man who will spend much time and thought before he tackles a problem, in reducing the long formulas to lowest algebraic terms, or in finding some short cut on the slide-rule for shortening the numerical work, whereas most Tech men would dive into the work and pull through more by sheer strength of horse work. "Happy" has a slide-rule trick for every day in the week.

"Happy" has not many points on which one can poke fun at him. However, we all have memories of a wee distant voice answering to his name at Jinnie's lectures. He is, perhaps, inclined to be too serious. He never sings or hums a tune, and he has been known to whistle only six times since he entered Tech. He has never been known to go fussing.

If Hapgood would only cut loose occasionally, let out a good long laugh and use that clever bean of his in clever conversation, he ought to become a very popular young man.







MERTON LUTHER HASELTON

"Mert"

A T  $\Omega$   $\Sigma$   $\Xi$  Skull Electric

Born, October 11, 1892, Hudson, N. H.  
Prep., Nashua High School.

Orchestra (1), (2), (3); Baseball Manager (3);  
Tech Show (3); Football (4); Commence-  
ment Week Committee.

If, gentle reader, in the course of your travels you should meet a very good looking young man with dark brown hair that is always well combed, attractive brown eyes and very rosy cheeks, that are bedecked with very pretty dimples, which are even envied by the fairer sex; or if you should encounter one in whom are invested the qualities of a true man

with a most even and fine disposition; you can be sure it is "Mert."

"Mert" is also rather musical, being capable of getting music from almost any instrument that he may pick up. This is shown by his membership in the orchestra for three years.

As a student "Mert" can compare with the best, but he has never allowed himself to be overworked in this respect. Several times he has torn himself from his work to attend social functions and it is truthfully said that he is one of rather high social prestige. His attractive personality has made for him an unlimited number of friends (both masculine and feminine) and this number increases daily.

During the past two years "Mert" has come into prominence in activities on the Hill, being in the Tech Show and acting as baseball manager last year, while last fall found him playing varsity football. He has also been elected a member of Skull, the Senior honorary society, and recently was appointed a member of the Commencement Week committee.

"Mert" is always very democratic and congenial with all and wherever he may go or whatever he may do he will be the same, and we are all sure that the future has something great in store for him and extend to him our very best wishes.





## ROLAND DYER HAWKINS

Σ ≡ Electric

Born, September 21, 1890, Springfield, Mass.

Prep., Springfield High School.

Aftermath Board.

*"In arguing, too, the parson own'd his skill,  
For e'en tho' vanquished he could argue still;  
While words of learned length and thundering sound  
Amazed the gazing rustics rang'd around;  
And still they gaz'd, and still the wonder grew  
That one small head could carry all he knew."*

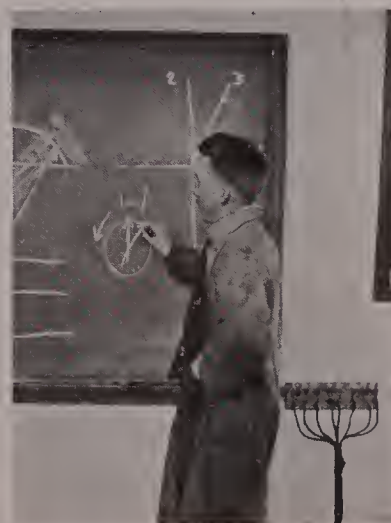
Surely these lines present a likeness which is easily recognized without a photograph. If you don't agree, ask any Senior electric.

Hawkins came to Tech "to minister and be ministered unto" and to that end his efforts have been well directed. He has been a true Tech man, as true as the dictates of his conscience would allow. The electrics early recognized his "sticking" ability, and appointed him division collector as well as their representative on the AFTERMATH board. If he wasn't a good man, he wouldn't be there.

Hawkins had seen a little more of life than the most of us before he came to Tech,— enough so that he knew just what he wanted when he arrived. He insists upon having his information "clear" and never mind the "fixin's."

To the casual observer, Hawkins has escaped the fair sex, and scorned the sweet things of life; but his position outside of school hours has given him a special advantage, and on the bright Sunday afternoons in summer, you will find him at the Lake, or quietly strolling up Salisbury Street. He is not one of the "surface" kind, and to understand him you must know him. "To be great is to be misunderstood."

"The heights by great men reached and kept  
Were not attained by sudden flight,  
But they, while their companions slept,  
Were toiling upward in the night."







### CARL WILLIAM HEDBERG

"Blondy" "Duchy"

Σ A E Chemist

Born, October 13, 1893, New Britain, Conn.

Prep., New Britain High School.

Football (3).

Karl Wilhelm, first lieutenant of the "Kaiser's" army, is evidently a firm believer in the saying that "silence is golden." Even after working three years side by side with "Hally," his good-natured drawl retains its original pitch, which fact, considering the circumstances, ought to be classed as the eighth wonder. Occasionally, however, when the coast is clear, he loosens up and gives even "Badische" a close rub for "rough-house" honors.

"Coombsie's" warning that the man who smokes will never succeed was lost on "Blondy." At 8.501 A. M. each morning and every hour thereafter, a light haired youth shoots out of the classroom and while streaking down the stairway rolls a cigarette, fills a pipe, pulls the soiled yellow strings on a once white bag, and then puffs contentedly till 8.599 A. M. Many a plant bug has bitten the dust from the effects of his villainous concoction, which, with all laudable intent, "Blondy" offers with a drawling, "Have some Bull?"

Not content with the mild  $H_2S$  odors, he has progressed during his chemical career through cacodyl acetate and iso nitrile, until at present in thesis he is on the verge of perfecting a perfume which threatens to last during the next two or three decades. Sub-cellars, bomb-chambers, vaults,—it makes no difference, the odor is all-penetrating.

But this is not all. "Blondy" has done at Tech. Many a cold night has found him chasing the pigskin on Bliss Field, and although not always with the varsity, he has had the grit and perseverance to stick by the team. These very characteristic traits, coupled with his general good-nature and his rather quiet manner, have won him many friends. May his life circle be a round of success!





OGDEN BLACKFAN HEWITT

"Oggie" "Og"

Φ Γ Δ Mechanic

Born, February 24, 1893, Trenton, N. J.

Prep., N. J. State Normal School.

Tech Show (1); Business Manager, Show (3);  
Treasurer Dramatic Association (3).

"Oggie" was originally a charter member of the Class of 1914, but, after commendable forethought and consideration, he decided to cast his lot with the Class of 1915. He returned to us this year shortly after midyears, fresh from the wilds of Ringwood, N. J., (a map won't help any), where he had been isolated on a mining job with about fifty dagoes and a Yankee. Here, we are told, he used to shave at rather fitful intervals and shortly before his return to

civilization he neglected to do a finished job, leaving a Kaiser Wilhelm effect on his upper lip. But we mustn't be too hard on him for this, as he has a very plausible explanation, maintaining that when the time comes in June for him to face the "cold, cold wold," the aforesaid adornment (?) may be of certain monetary value to him in procuring a job.

"Og" is one of the latest members of the class to join the ranks of intended benedicts, which fact is attested by his frequent visits to New Jersey; long hours spent in front of the fireplace with a Victrola uncoiling soft music; to say nothing of copious masses of correspondence that are interchanged daily *via* mail (or parcel post).

Of his achievements since coming to Tech the most sensational are the following: His perfection of the brilliant coup of the 1912 Tech Show, when, in the capacity of assistant manager, he officiated as the horizontal component which propelled a bashful donkey onto the stage in the second act; and his acquirement of the lasting friendship of the redoubtable "B.A."





HARRISON WARNER HOSMER

"Harry" "Hozy" "Mr. Warner"

A T Ω Mechanic

Born, September 10, 1891, Westfield, Mass.

Prep., Westfield High School.

Secretary M. E. Society (3).



Beneath "Harry's" usually smiling countenance is a bump of knowledge, which is really creditable for one so young. In fact, he showed evidence of this great gift when first he entered Tech's fair walls, for—finding himself amidst the undesirable bunch of 1914, he gave them the careful "once over" and immediately reached the conclusion that he was in wrong, and that he should cast his lot with the omnipotent Class of 1915.

Also his capabilities extend to other fields,—witness, for example, his sharking of "Ding's" design course, although handicapped by certain cuts made necessary by the commendable regularity with which he takes certain business trips in the direction of Boston (or Revere!).

Now, this calls to mind the wondrous changes which years have wrought on "Hozy." It is even rumored that in years gone by he was the most widely known man on the Hill, among the fair sex of Worcester.

Along athletic lines he has also shown his skill, having indulged at various times in basketball, cross-countries and other sports. Lately, however, due to shortness of wind caused by the coal hod he smokes, which Coombsie would designate as a bug killer, and perhaps due to duty's (?) call, he has allowed this line of activity to drop behind somewhat.

However, as he leaves us to venture forth to find new worlds to conquer, it is with the best wishes of those who have come to know him as a man and as a friend, who will be long remembered. Determination, perseverance and ability are among his assets and with these qualities we rest assured of his future success and happiness.





## CLIFTON PERRY HOWARD

"C. P." "Clif"

T B II Mechanic

Born, September 18, 1891, Worcester, Mass.

Prep., Worcester English High School.

Aftermath Board.

Ding! Ding! Our friend from Greendale has just arrived. He is known to most of us as "C. P.," which, we are told, stands for chemically pure. Although very quiet and unassuming, he did not succeed in being kept under cover, because his natural talents made it possible for his name to appear with regularity upon the honor list.

His chief enjoyment while outside of the classroom is to sleep. Many times he has been obliged to hurry in from the "suburbs" for an eight o'clock, leaving breakfast and necessary books behind. While very economical he has already spent a small fortune in carfares. During the summer he has often acted as a chauffeur, and upon graduating from Tech we expect to see him operating a jitney line between City Hall and Greendale Postoffice.

Most of the Seniors have their particular friends and Howard is not to be outdone by any of them. The instructors have wondered and marveled many times at the neat and tidy laboratory reports which have come in bearing the name of Howard and after four years the secret has leaked out. It is hinted that he employs a private stenographer to do this work in order that he may spend more time in research work at the new Public Library in Greendale.

His first thoughts while at Tech have been for an education. He has been well rewarded for his industry and has made numbers of friends. With the same energy which has characterized his stay here, he surely will make a name for himself in later years.





RUSSELL NORMAN HUNTER

*"Russ"*

Electric

Born, April 25, 1893, Spencer, Mass.

Prep., David Prouty High School.

Wireless Club (1), (2), (3), (4); Glee Club  
(1), (2), (3).



Now comes the wireless fiend, the fellow who put Oakham where people could find it. However, the before-mentioned place is all mud, which does not characterize "Russ" at all; for you are continually hearing somebody ask for an explanation, which will be given by "Russ." He is the guy who starts with nothing and can prove anything, even to stating that "Some Punkins" is the proper designation for a brave man.

Worcester Normal School stands for all that appeals to our friend "Russ." Here it is supposed that he gets all his unaccountable knowledge, even to his proficiency in dancing and questionable stories.

Russell lives amid wires, spark coils and receivers. At any time after one o'clock A. M., behold! "Russ" snoring away with his receiver at his ears. If you wish the news ahead of time, just ask this noted reporter what he dreamed about the previous night and to your surprise the news of the morning coincides with his dreams exactly. However, the reports are likely to be late, for our friend never seems to be able to quite make Tech on time in the morning. Nevertheless, during the afternoon "Russ" usually shows up in order to take down a few notes, which he does with the rapidity of the best stenographer, writing in shorthand.

Russell never dreams of doing anything, for he will say, "Let me see, why I guess if I do so and thus, everything will be done for me." His home is a very marvel for little ingenuities. Everything is done for you, while you look on and admire. So do not forget "Russ," for he is "Some Punkins."





CHARLES BUELL HURD

"Chuck" "Charlie" "Senator"

T B II Σ Ξ Chemist

Born, March 10, 1894, New Britain, Conn.

Prep., New Britain High School.

Tech Council (3); Aftermath Board; Class Week Committee.

Why "Chuck" ever chose New Britain as his birthplace will always remain a mystery, but it's impossible to convince him he might have done better. One day Hurd landed in Worcester with no particular assets outside of childish innocence, a scholarship medal, and a firm determination not to succumb to feminine charms. Fortunately "Chuck" landed in the midst of the "Levi Chapter of Kelly's Frat" and he's

never been the same since.

He has hobbies galore, with two favorites—glass blowing and streptococci. Eight hours sleep and hikes to the country used to be his principal pastimes, but now he uses the eight hours for devotionals at Terpsichorean; instead of hikes he allows himself to be dragged to the "movies."

Although naturally peaceful, there are some things which send him into unstable equilibrium. Physical Chemistry and Electro more than once caused him to forget his vows to be an orderly citizen. His lecture note margins bear innumerable "you're another" marks. "Chuck's" choice expression is, "Hang it all, it *can't* be—the man's crazy," and his voice strikes a wrathful falsetto as he expounds his ideas on the subject.

Hurd intends to teach; just what, he doesn't know, but it will be anything outside of Hughie's Organic, although next year he will try "Beily's" department.

Specs and a thoughtful mien have more than once caused strangers to label him as a freshman, so "Chuck" is worrying as to proper means of identifying himself to his freshmen as one of the bosses.

In parting we feel that Hurd is bound to prosper, for if a clear, level head, unassumed modesty, and a happy faculty of getting along with everybody will do it, then "Chuck" will be found at the top in years to come.







## EVERETT HUTCHINS

"Gummy"

Born, December 18, 1890, Worcester, Mass.

Prep., Worcester English High School.

At the entrance of our class for its Senior year in September, 1914, Hutchins came along as a new acquisition. He entered the Institute with the Class of 1914, and was satisfied to hit the pace for three years; but at the end of that time he decided that he wanted a rest, whether he needed it or not, and accordingly laid off for a year. His nickname, "Gummy," was presented to him by the men of 1914, who doubtless had a full knowledge of his traits from their experience of three years with him.

"Gummy" is the kind of a fellow whom you can trust to do a thing. He quietly sets in to do a job, and you would never know he is at it until he produces the goods. He is of a sociable nature, and delights in a quiet chat with other fellows, whether the subject be "Jonah and the Whale" or Business Law. He has very decided views on most subjects, but his answer to a question always is preceded, Yankee fashion, with these words,—“Wal, I don't know, but it seems to me,”—and then comes his opinion.

When "Gummy" became a member of the Class of 1915, most of the men in that class had but a vague knowledge of who he was and where he came from; but within two weeks' time most of the men of his division had a clear conception of his traits, and all agreed that he was thoroughly likable. "Gummy" is a worker from the word "go," and, though he be buried in work, he believes that there is no sidestepping to be done; that is not in him.

From the very beginning "Gummy" was loyal to Tech, and to the Class of 1915. He was ready on the spot to render his services and to meet the many obligations that a Senior is called upon to meet for the good of his class.





## WINFIELD SCOTT JEWELL, JR.

"Win"

Φ Γ Δ Electric

Born, August 29, 1893, Indianapolis, Ind.

Prep. Mount Vernon (N. Y.) High School.

Tech Show (1), (2), (3), (4); Cheer Leader (3);

Vice-President W. P. I. Dramatic

Association (4).

It is 8 A. M. and the Senior Electrics are drifting in to Lab. At 8.20 the door casually opens and we hear a shuffling along the floor. Jewell has arrived. After a brief canvass of the class, he heaves a grateful sigh to learn that there are others besides himself who have not handed in their reports. Then he seeks his partner, who has been there for some time. Worry

about the future or even the present is not one of "Win's" faults, although he has been put to it once or twice when he fitted well enough with his instructors to take a second exam in a course. So far, however, by applying the  $10^7$  ergs which are allotted him by definition, he has ceased worrying about such things, too.

"Win" came to Tech to seek the truth and he has found it, even if it took three years and a course with "Dingtoe" to learn that wood screws are not made of wood necessarily, and that it is barely possible to compute the frequency of a D. C. field. Along with those things which are in the curriculum, he has gained great experience in dramatics, being on the Tech Show casts for the four years. His most popular role is that of a student in which, with good coaching and the requisite amount of makeup(s), he has been quite successful. When the new dances became popular, "Win" began his course of training as an exponent of the art of cheer leading. Any who failed to be interested in the game gained sufficient recreation by watching him windup preliminary to unwinding a resounding "P. I."

Modesty and the desire to remain neutral forbids further comment. "Win," as yet, has not settled on his life work. Railroading seems to be his line, for he has already shifted trolleys and gathered nickels during vacations. But whatever he does we can safely assume will be successful, is his career here is any criterion.







RAYMOND HENRY JOHNSON

"Ray" "Johnny"

Electric

Born, June 11, 1887, Hinsdale, N. H.

Prep., Hinsdale High School.

Some day those "boobs" up in Hinsdale will wake up to the honor that Raymond H. thrust upon them when he consented to come to Tech. No doubt the years spent in the cold, dreary work-a-day world previous to his joining our glorious institution had more or less effect on his fruitful brain. But we'll say this much, it doesn't take oil to loosen up his tongue. His constant "line of BULL" has livened up many a dull hour and his cheery smile and ready laugh help decidedly when "B. A." springs one of his bum

jokes, or "Prof" French pulls some of his dry wit.

But it is not on "the Hill" that "Ray" shines the most, for his "Lady Friends" are more scattered than were those of Henry the Eighth. "Ray" has worked for the B. and M. and obtained free passes to all the big cities of the East and Middle West, with the result that it is doubtful if any sailor was ever better known in every port by the fair sex than this "Knight of Frivolity."

It was only after completely conquering this territory that "Ray" advanced on Tech. We were suspicious as freshmen, doubtful as sophomores, fearful as juniors but confident as seniors that he would, by his conscientious work, pull out of any deep hole and finally reach the goal for which he has so diligently worked. Although "Ray" has successfully bluffed the Faculty for three and a half years, it took a lawyer with special power of attorney to draw up his petition to the Faculty, which, when granted, gave him another chance.

During all his four years, "Johnny" has not had time for many Tech activities, but he is one of the few who has shown his interest in them and who most loyally supports all of them and who, when anything is going on, can be counted on to be "Johnny on the spot."





## RALPH MERRICK JOHNSON

"John"

T B II  $\Sigma$   $\Xi$  Chemist

Born, January 28, 1894, Worcester, Mass.

Prep., Worcester English High School.

It was some time on the 28th of January, 1894, that Johnson landed on this sphere of ours, and that same day it was definitely decided that he should come to Tech. To prepare for this famous institution, "John" attended the common schools of Worcester and later graduated from English High School. In the fall of 1911 he arrived at Tech and now, after four years of hard (?) work, he is preparing to leave us and start out to experience the pleasures of eating at a boarding-house, a pleasure which has so far been denied him.

"John" should have made an excellent football artist, but his athletic tendencies have been entirely satisfied by shooting pool at the "Y. M." He has followed this sport with such "commendable regularity" that he now has a young collection of silverware on hand to vouch for his efficiency.

Summer vacations are more or less a bug-bear to most of us, but not so to "John." He always managed to find something that the city of Worcester needed to have done and would then promptly hire out to do it. Furthermore, he was wont to gather in considerable knowledge during the course of the summer, and it was usually imparted to us within a short time after school opened, especially when "Doc" Bonnet was around, and was in need of information himself.

"John's" chief interests in life are frequent trips to New York to see that the Gay White Way is still there, occasional visits to Boston for a big feed and a good show, and the study of art as it is given at the Worcester Art School.

"John" is a Chemist and as such we wish him the best of success in his chosen profession.







## HARRY HARRIS KING

*"Harry" "King"*

Σ Ξ T Σ Π Mechanic

Born, June 24, 1889, Shushan, N. Y.

Prep., Mount Hermon School.

Treasurer M. E. Society (4); Manager B. & S.  
Department (3), (4).

Shushan (not shoe-shine), N. Y., did not know what it was doing when it turned Harry loose on Worcester Tech. Since he is the descendant of a long line of Kings, he naturally believes in their divine rights, namely, to show the instructors the errors of their ways and to spend plenty of time in the selection of the proper queen. The latter right he is bound he shall have; and if studies interfere, they have

to suffer. The fair sex all seem to be willing to have him around, but the main trouble is that they usually marry some one else. Perhaps this is due to the fact that he has to snap up a coin in order to decide which one he will visit next. Even in card games this overpowering interest of his asserts itself, for he is always most successful when hearts are trumps.

Harry's winning ways have also been recognized along business lines, for all the societies to which he belongs have elected him treasurer and he has become manager of the book and supply department. In the latter position he has developed his power of painless extraction of money to a high degree.

Most of the time Harry is more wide awake than anyone else, but once in a while sleep will get the best of him. For instance, when the Senior Mechanics went on a two-day trip to Boston, Harry failed to get up in time on the morning of the second day to accompany his comrades on their inspection tour. He always did hate to get up in the morning.

In most cases Harry has shown remarkably good judgment, but during one summer he came very near going up in the air. This is the time he was working with an aeroplane. The machine, however, formed a great attachment for Harry and refused to leave the ground while he was around.

In his courses and activities here, he has shown himself to be a man of great ability and if we were a gambler we should certainly lay our bet on the "King of Hearts."





## HENRY PHILIP KUNZELMAN

"Heinie" "Kunzy"

Civil

Born, July 15, 1892, Portland, Oregon.

Prep., Worcester English High School.

Well, it is twenty-two or more years since "Heinie" played his first practical joke and he has been constantly at it ever since. "Kunzy" prep'd at English High and it was there that he must have contracted the habit of playing practical and sometimes impracticable jokes. It has often been said that one cannot teach an old dog new tricks, but where there is a will there is a way; and when a "Civil" takes a notion to do anything except get "Reddie's" assignment, he usually accomplishes it. "Nuf Sed."

"Heinie's" favorite course is structural design. Here his energies are directed partly to his work, but mainly to amusing himself and his classmates with freakish tricks, usually played upon Miller or Tibbetts. You would at once recognize him by his peculiar method of giving vent to his merriment, of which, at times, he possesses an over abundant amount. His laugh begins with a titter and gradually increases in magnitude to what approaches a howl. But when "Heinie" sets about his work in a sober manner—and he does so at times,—he gets there with a rush, and thus easily maintains his place with the average of his class.

Now if any one should ask him where he could be found Friday or Sunday evenings, and possibly Wednesday also, he would meekly reply, "at home plugging, of course," but if the truth were known it was a social, choir rehearsal, or a private *tête-à-tête*. There was always an incentive and, strange as it may seem, since his freshman year he has developed an enormous appetite for "Campbell's" soups.

However, we wish him the best of success and may he always look back upon his days at Tech with joy,—a part of his life never to be forgotten.







## RAYMOND PASSONS LANSING

"Ray"

Mechanic

Born, December 26, 1893, Brooklyn, N. Y.  
Prep., Boonton High School, Boonton, N. J., Bancroft School, Worcester, Mass.

Orchestra (3); Rifle Team (4).

"Ray" is one of the Mechanics who decided to take thesis with Prof. Gallup and later decided instead, to write a short, pathetic tragedy, entitled, "Neglected by Davy."

He is an inhabitant of Worcester and lives in such proximity to the school that the transition from pajamas to class room might be more conveniently computed in seconds than minutes, not meaning to imply that he ever does, unless under the pressure of immediate circumstances. As a photographer he is second to none, it being the height of enjoyment for him to "shoot" his high-speed lens at some unsuspecting individual, track meets and football games being his specialty. He is also quite a handy man with the rifle and has some good scores to his credit as a member of the Rifle Association.

At times he makes unintended slips about trips to some place in Connecticut and when closely questioned says that she's his cousin. But you never can tell!

Ray is a quiet sort of a chap, one of the "still-water-runs-deep" kind, but he is a mighty fine boy to know and when once you have broken the ice he is found to be the kind of a friend that counts. He has been a hard, consistent worker on the Hill and richly deserves to make good, when his career at Tech is over, as we have no doubt he will do.





## ROBERT HENRY LAPIDOS

*"Lap" "Bob"*

Chemist

Born, January 12, 1893, Meriden, Conn.

Prep., Meriden High School.

Football (2), (3).

"Lap" first beat out the rest of the boys in the initial exam in 1893. He had a frightened look on his face on account of the close race given him by Johnson, but he finished a good year ahead. Competition between "Lap" and "John" seems to have continued at W. P. I. with the speed honors at present slightly in "Lap's" favor.

"Lap" has had an adventurous athletic career while on the Hill. In the fall he could be found cavorting gracefully about the football field under the critical eye of "Buck" Kelly. The members of the squad got a good insight into "Lap's" murderous character when a vigilant Gardner referee caught him "deliberately trying to break a stripling's ankle." Springtime usually found "Lap" lining up at home plate to take his three cracks at the ball. Strange to say, however, he never seemed to take much practice "shacking" the ball. Just at present his sole exercise consists of wrestling with the Casino "400." "Lap" also gets in considerable practice as one of the dancing girls in the "quantitative ballroom."

During the summer vacations "Lap" worked as a "nickel snatcher." Many's the heart that was broken by those brass buttons. He was boss of the car, except during the time he was curled up on the back seat dead to the world, and the superintendent always thanked "Lap" personally for bringing back the car.

"Lap" is a hard worker, and has certainly got away with the chemistry course in fine style. At times his speed of analysis was positively bewildering. His future is undecided, but it is safe to predict that he will be successful in his chosen career.







## HARRY ALFRED LAVENE

*"Dutch" "Harry"*

Chemist

Born, October 16, 1893, Warren, Mass.

Prep., Worcester English High School.

Football (3), (4).

The 8 o'clock bell is just ringing and most of the chemists are eagerly waiting for the organic lecture to begin. Our Chief glances hastily around and then calls an augmented roll as follows, "Mr. Lavene." At the same time a loud shuffling is heard outside in the hallway, accompanied by a panting "Here," and the lecture begins. Yes, it's "Dutch"; he believes in "Better late than never," but he always manages to get there.

Harry first saw the light of day in the wilds of Warren, but needing room to expand, he journeyed to the Worcester County Seat, while but a boy and, as the story goes, he has lived here ever since. Harry's leisure time has been spent in teaching future Worcester citizens how to swim. Yes, citizens here include members of both the sterner and the weaker sex. "Dutch's" athletic activities do not stop here, for he has represented Tech on the football field, and on one memorable occasion "Dutch" even started to match fistic abilities with a Mt. St. Jamesite. Baseball has also been one of Harry's accomplishments, he being the chemists' mainstay in the box for three years. In many a hot contest with the civils, "Dutch" has pulled the former through victorious.

"Dutch's" chief amusements are canoeing, the Terpsichorean Art and just ordinary spoofing. One has only to accompany Harry downtown to note his popularity with the fair sex. He is likewise popular with his classmates and has proven his worth on many occasions. His scholarly abilities are unquestionable and anything which he undertakes to do is sure to be crowned with success.





## CARROLL MARTIN LAWTON

"Skybow" "Andy"

Mechanic

Born, June 2, 1892, Brooklyn, Conn.

Prep., Killingly High School, Danielson, Conn.

When "Skybow" came to the Institute it was a great surprise to us, because we found out that there was a place in Connecticut unknown even to Prof. Coombs. When "Andy" was asked where he came from, he used to half close his eyes, as if he was ashamed to look at any one while he replied in his childish manner, "I came from Brooklyn, Connecticut, located forty miles from everywhere." Who ever heard of such a place? "Skybow" first came into prominence in our Sophomore year, when he sharked "Calc" and Physics. With his vaulting ambition he wondered why they have not invented a grade higher than 100 per cent., so that he would have something to work for. He has been a bright star among the mechanics ever since. If there was anything about steam worth knowing, "Skybow" undoubtedly knew it.

In running a slide rule "Andy" is in a class by himself. He has already worn out one, and has had another made to order, so now he can determine results with marvelous accuracy. For instance: in Machine Design, "A.L." asked the class, "What do you get?" The greatest part of the class said "0.7." "Skybow" with his new slip stick, however, said, "No; I get 0.69999." "A.L." smiled and said, "0.7 is near enough for all practical purposes."

His steady habits, gentlemanly manners, and pleasing personality have made him a favorite with the fair sex. On all the inspection trips during the entire course, "Skybow" has always been a missing link on our home journey. This is the only thing tending to prevent him from becoming a successful engineer and a credit to "Tech," and to the Class of 1915.







ULRIC JORDAN LEBOURVEAU

"Heck" "Lebourchier" "Guy"

Σ ≡ Chemist

Born, May 23, 1892, Barre, Vt.

Prep., Spaulding High School.

Glee Club (1), (2), (3).

Ulric J. Lebourveau, known to his division mates as "Heck Lebourchier," "Fish," "Guy" and others too numerous to mention, hails from that town of Barre, Vermont, famous heretofore for its granite, but henceforth as the birthplace of our demure (?) little hero. Upon his arrival here, the words "By Heck" came into existence for the first time in Tech history, but after a year's quiet sojourn on Tech Hill, "Heck" decided to be a chemist, and with this de-

cision ended the silent reign of "Heck the Peaceful." Just how far from the straight and narrow path his increased energy and his environment caused him to wander, has not been definitely reported, but we do hear of a vacation (?) spent at breaking stone.

Another effect of this grave decision seems to be in regard to the weaker sex, but "Heck," being a Mason, prefers to remain silent. However, we hear faint whisperings of a trip to South Hadley, a midnight serenade and a stickpin, paid for, but forgotten in the moments which followed.

"Heck," being a chemist, can argue on anything from the question who to the question what and convince his hearers. If it is a question of argue or "chew the rag with Dinny," it is a toss-up which he will do, but if arguing interferes with study, cut out study.

But with all seriousness, "Heck" is a gentlemanly, manly fellow. As a friend, he is one of the best, willing to go out of his way to help another, and those who are numbered among his friends wish him all the success and happiness in his life as a chemist.





### FRITZ NICHOLAS MEYER

"Noah" "Meer"

A X A Chemist

Born, November 4, 1889, Prov. Hanover, Germany.

Prep., Clark College (one year).

Glee Club (1), (2), (3).

"Fritz Hans Noah Meyer," or "Meer," as Professor Phelon christened him, like many of the other chemists has a goodly supply of nicknames in case one or another gives out. He is often called "Luther," as an honor to his illustrious ancestor (?).

Fritz spent one year at Clark College, but being that near to Boynton Hill he could not resist the temptation and was thus found as one of the Techites the following year. During our first two years we did not get very well acquainted with him because

much of his work was with the Class of 1914, but in the last two years we have come to know him well.

"Mr. Meer" just loves to sing, and when there are not too many Profs around the lab he starts off with "Il Trovatore" or some other opera, but always coming sooner or later to the chemist's favorite, "The Stein Song." During these painful proceedings he is very often ably assisted by "Hallie" and other song-birds. Fritz enjoys a trip to the burles now and then, and he likes doughnuts, but the combination of the two is really too much for him. If you do not believe it, show him a doughnut and mention "The Dream Pirates" and then watch him smile.

"Noah" is a true analyst, having worked for several years in a commercial laboratory; and in addition to this he took an analytical thesis, which to most of us would be somewhat of a bore, but not so to him. He is one of the fortunate members of the class, however, in that he has a job waiting for him when he graduates, so we must take off our hats to him.







ARTHUR LYON MILLER

"Jimmie"

Φ Γ Δ Civil

Born, October 26, 1892, Worcester, Mass.

Prep., Worcester South High School.

Cross Countries (1), (2); Intercollegiates (2);  
Tech Show (3), (4); Track (1), (2).

"Jim," by some known as "Miller," by a few as "Arthur," hails from the heights of Worcester, Mass., and was wished upon us by *"those to be"* at South High. Despite the fact that "Dink Parker" impressed upon "Jimmie" that it would be impossible for him ever to get through Tech, he resolved to turn over a new leaf and at least to try. So it was that "Jim" came to Tech, never expecting to get through,

but hoping to be permitted to stay at least four years.

Once at Tech, "Jim's" fame began to grow, and as a cross-country runner, although not a star, he brought us many points. Playing golf and "throwing the bull" are "Jimmie's" two great pastimes, and it is in the latter that he takes first prize. As a man with the ladies he is a winner, besides making his mark as an actor and ballet dancer in many local amateur performances. He has always been noted for his good nature, and when he feels good nothing can hold him; but when he is down, poor "Jim" is out.

"Jim" is a frank, open-hearted, good, honest fellow, and has been known to study, but is a strong believer in "letting George do it." He occasionally has disagreements with those who take him too seriously, but it never lasts long; it cannot. However, every day brings about new developments in him. He is settling down ready for life's activities, and when the time comes to be serious and work hard for the fame of Tech and his own prosperity we have no doubt that Arthur will bring home the laurels.





DOUGLAS FULLER MINER

"Doug" "D. F."

Θ M Y (Clark) T B Π Σ Ξ Electric  
Cosmopolitan Club

Born, September 13, 1892, Hazardville, Conn.

Prep., Worcester South High School, Clark College.  
Y. M. C. A. Cabinet (3); Y. M. C. A. Treasurer (4); Mandolin Club (3), (4).

"Doug" first began to theorize on September 13, 1892, in the little village of Hazardville, Conn. We first heard of him in the Sophomore year after he had shown the Profs of Clark College how little they knew of Psychology and Bugology. He has never entirely recovered from either of these two maladies and frequently finds himself "spieling" on such enlightening

subjects as "Metaphysical Effects on the Sub-conscious Mind."

Among his many accomplishments he plays the mandolin and has been known to sing. In Y. M. C. A. work he has taken a prominent part and last year was among those who went to Kansas City to the Student Convention. The details of what occurred on that short visit have not been fully learned, but it is known that he is at the present time thinking of finding a job in the Middle West so as to decrease his present postage expenses.

"Doug" always amuses his classmates when he laughs. Some one has described its peculiarities as "starting with a giggle and ending with a sneeze." Whether this has been cultivated by association with the gentler sex or not we do not know.

In spite of these faults we must give "Doug" credit for having some good qualities. Those who have known him intimately all agree that he is certainly a true friend, an eager worker and a hearty good fellow. He certainly stands as an example of what a college education can do to widen one's field of knowledge, for there are few things of interest, technical or non-technical, which he cannot tell you all about.







## FRANK GORMAN MORRISON

"Aggie" "Agammemnon" "Algy"

Chemist

Born, September 12, 1892, Worcester, Mass.

Prep., Worcester Classical High School.

"Aggie" is one of the natives and consequently all Worcester, and especially those young ladies who frequent his daily route to school, feel an active interest in his career. This feeling is deeply appreciated by "Aggie," whose loyalty to "The Heart of the Commonwealth" and its products is exceeded only by his desire to work in another place.

"Aggie" is one of Hamburg Henry's staunchest adherents and each day promptly at noon he "straps on the feed bag" in the erstwhile rat-hole. It was by practice there that he became an adept at the gentle game of "bid." Lately he has extended the field of his activities and has graced with his presence several social functions in P. Lab. during Electro periods. Let it not be thought, kind reader, that this is the only sort of social activity that Mr. Morrison affects, for quite recently he made a trip to little old New York and became absolutely immune to a dress-suit. Furthermore, he is quite some "creep" artist, and scarcely a Lab. period passes but that he and "Hally" display their varied assortment of holds and steps.

Ever since last summer "Aggie" has made frequent excuses for trips to Roxbury. No one can quite guess why he goes such a distance, but he says that he met her at the "Griswold" in New London, and so it must be all right.

Among "Aggie's" other achievements have been his mastery of slang, his thesis with "Hen" and the courage it took to do it, his organizing talent (witness the Theoret Union), his HCl bulb, and his inventions of wierd titles (Fish, Olaf, Oscar).

All joking aside, however, there is no more popular man with the chemists than Frank. If for nothing else we would remember him for making tedious Lab. periods endurable by his good-humored wit and love of fun. "Aggie's" life after graduation is sure to be a success, for he has the get-there in his make-up. To this end you may be sure he has the best wishes of W. P. I., '15.





## EDWARD RUSSELL NARY

"Ed" "Bill"

A T  $\Omega$  Electric

Born, May 21, 1894, Adams, Mass.

Prep., Adams High School.

Edward comes to us direct from the Berkshires. According to all information available he grew and thrived in that vicinity not unlike other children. At the age of seventeen, having acquired a thirst for more knowledge, he forsook the beautiful hills and came East.

"Ed" has been known to indulge in song, in fact he has a habit of wearing a smile most of the time and expressing his happy existence in the chorus of the latest "hit." Some envious person has mentioned

Nary and Caruso in the same breath, "He's so different."

When it comes to women, "Ed" is neutral. It being soon discovered that he was not a woman-hater, various theories were advanced to account for the fact that he did not cultivate the acquaintance of Worcester's fair sex. Some say that his sense of beauty was overtrained before he quitted the Berkshire Hills. Others say that, due to his ability to prepare his own "feeds" and midnight lunches, "Ed" has been perfectly content to stay at home. Judging from the picture below the latter explanation seems reasonable.

After four years of Tech, "Ed" still retains his love for Adams and for his childhood pranks. At odd moments, if he isn't engaged in a good rough-house or doing "stunts," you may be fairly sure of finding him with pen and paper keeping in touch with his nativity.

"Ed" thoroughly enjoys living and gets the most out of everything he undertakes. Being quite discreet in what he undertakes and does, he has acquired a well-balanced education. While he has not had a prominent part in Tech activities, one cannot but notice the active interest he has for the school, which we are certain he will keep after he departs with his "sheep-skin" this spring.







ERNEST BRAMAN NORTON

"Ed" "Chick" "Red" "E. B."

Electric

Born, April 23, 1891, Woods Hole, Mass.

Prep., Falmouth High School.

Glee Club (1), (2), (3); Orchestra (4).

"Ed," or better known as "E. B." hails from the blissful little town of Woods Hole, with its summer time attractions, for it is near the deep blue sea. "Ed" interrupted the decree of fate, namely, that of becoming a digger of clams, by coming to Tech; and once there, fate again stepped in and destined that he should join the Class of 1915. Moreover, "E. B." intended to be an electric, and what "E. B." proposes to do, "E. B." does.

His career at Tech has been marked by various pathetic executions from "Qua-Lita-Tive" to "Old Black Joe." As it were, he has become a staunch supporter of the national game and as competent as the National Board of Censorship to pass on the latest in the "movie" realm. On pleasant afternoons "Red" is wont to wield the tennis racket much to the discomfort of his opponent, who must either face his terrific drives or chase them. He is suspected of having a special reason for his avoidance of the fair Worcesterites and he neither denies nor affirms this charge. "Ed" has spent a considerable amount of his time experimenting with telephones and it is rumored that he intends to stick with them (Witham).

"Ed's" greatest accomplishment is as a musician, for he can handle the piano with the ease of a professional. When it comes to a little musical co-operation he is there with the spirit that makes us all sit up and take a new interest in things. As an ever-ready entertainer in this way, he has our greatest esteem.

His quiet perseverance shown here will bring him success in whatever line of work he goes into after leaving Tech.





## EDWARD WADHAMS NORTON

*"Ed" "Waddles"*

Δ T - Sanitary Civil

Born, March 8, 1892, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Prep., Berkshire Hills School, Great Barrington.

Y. M. C. A. Cabinet (1); Mandolin Club (1),  
(2); Assistant Track Manager (2); Mem-  
ber of Executive Committee of the  
N. E. I. C. A. A. (2).

"Waddles" comes from Springfield, although that is nothing against him, and began to grow in that little suburb of Worcester on March 8, 1892. He has continued to elongate until he has reached his present abnormal proportions.

"Ed" was undecided whether he ought to be a Chemist or a Civil and decided to patronize both departments, so became a Sanitary Civil. During his sojourn here at Tech "Ed" has found time outside of his school work to indulge in athletics and in society. His long legs have carried him around the cinder track and aided him in blocking his opponent on the tennis court; while on the dance floor they helped him sway in time to a syncopated melody.

One of "Waddles" strong points is his determination. Whatever he believes, is hard to disprove to him, and consequently "Charlie" Allen had quite a job to convince "Waddles" that his solution of the "square mile of ocean" problem was impractical, and to this day "Ed" amuses himself in designing tide mills.

Nevertheless, as a conscientious worker "Ed" can't be beat, and as a proof of his faithfulness in school work, his light can be seen burning any night long after all others are out. Whether he has fallen under the spell of the eternal feminine or not cannot be clearly determined, although he has been known to spend precious minutes in writing long epistles to some unknown party. Also, whenever vacations come around "Ed" always spends the holiday season in Springfield society.

To put it all in a few words, "Waddles" is one of those men who get there by the steady plugging process, and one who can be depended upon to do well whatever he attempts.







## RALPH CARROLL NOURSE

"Ralph"

Mechanic

Born, November 23, 1892, Quincy, Mass.

Prep., Worcester South High School.

Ralph's greatest energies during his four years at Tech have been devoted to the study of physics. It may be said that he talked, walked and slept physics all the time, maintaining that it was the most practical course on the "Hill" (?). His course in Lab. will always remain fresh in his mind, as well as the experiences with "Doc" Masius.

He did his best to uphold the honor of 1915 in the Freshman year by placing in the cross country runs, and also in the fall of 1912 Ralph was a member of the rope-pull crew which so gracefully "swam" across the muddy end of Salisbury Pond. Just ask him about the adhesive quality of the mire thereabouts and also about the feeling of a wet flannel shirt at sundown.

We must not omit his relations with the fair sex, and yet there is little to be said. In his prep school days he was a popular bachelor. Nevertheless, since then he has yielded to the pressure and he now acts as a paper-boy, carrying the Sunday papers to Tatnuck, where he spends the day.

Nourse is a man of courage and reliability. He has set ideas, which can only be changed when he can be shown that they are wrong. By dint of hard work he has succeeded in mastering difficulties at Tech, and by the same plugging he will also master the problems he encounters outside.





## CARL FENTON PALMER

"Carl" "Fenty"

Born, June 14, 1892, New Bedford, Mass.

Prep., New Bedford High School.

Y. M. C. A. Cabinet (2), (3); Track Team  
(2), (3), (4).

Yea, and even so it came to pass that there came from the city of whale oil and niggers, one notorious and canny Scotchman by the name of "Fenty." Having thrown away most of his life and opportunities on New Bedford, he left for a larger and easier (for is he not always looking for the easier) field in which to compel his meagre endeavors to do the most good at the least expenditure of time.

Carl glided into the electrical course and went through like the veritable greased pig, giving everybody a run for their money, but not troubled in the least himself. He became interested in socialistic work and drove a gang of "dagoes" one summer, paving the streets of the old home town. Then, feeling that with his vast amount of electrical knowledge he was too good to waste time during summer, he lugged meters for Worcester Electric Light Co., and thus widened his acquaintance with our worthy housewives and others.

In "Track" we can always see "Fenty" roaming around and possibly taking a hop skip over the bar. He was also fond of "tickling the ivories." Then, too, you can just look through this book to get an idea of Carl's skill in wielding the pen and brush and one can always find him busy making a poster for something.

However, with all his shortcomings and other such propensities, we feel sure that Carl will get there, and certainly make good.







## DOUGLAS LLEWELLYN PARKHURST

*"Deak"*

Mechanic

Born, May 25, 1893, Amherst, N. H.

Prep., Milford High School, Milford, N. H.

"Deak" is the sort of chap who has a surprise in store for you, once you have become well acquainted with him. This quiet and modest young Yankee, from the deep snows of old New Hampshire, is usually in the classroom before many of us get there, and if you should happen to say, "Got that problem, 'Deak'?" he will come right back, "Yep, want to see it?" Again, he is usually on deck with the satisfactory solution for "Ding-toe's" complicated problems in machine design. These, among other similar

qualities, kid the uninitiated into believing that "Deak" came to Tech strictly for work. But, when you make a couple of trips to his room, look at the pictures on the wall, and exchange general opinions with him, beware, for you are just beginning to get wise to "Deak." This is not all, for when you try in vain to find him in his room night after night, and get a little inside information as to his whereabouts, then you open your eyes and there is no doubt in your mind as to who the "Mr. Parkhurst" you have heard about among the members of the fair sex is.

Of course, he will blush when he reads all this dope, but on the level, his taste agrees with that of a good many of us. In conclusion, it may be stated that although "Deak" has been labeled "desirable" at the different Faculty meetings, he has known how to combine work with pleasure, and I am sure that if many of us did likewise we all would be better off.





## GEORGE WHEELER PLAISTED

"Glub"

K  $\Xi$  A T B II  $\Sigma$   $\Xi$  Civil

Born, July 17, 1892, Worcester, Mass.

Prep., South High School.

Class Treasurer (4, 2); Tech Council (4).

"WHO-o-o-o-o-o-wah-wah-wah-glub!" All attention, for this is the high sign of the coming of "Man Plaisted," the chronic grouch. Yes, just as we might have prophesied, his first happy, jovial words of salutation are the same as ever, "Well, fellows, screwed again! another one of Pa's problems for to-morrow!"

However, it is plausible to believe that by nature he is quite different, for unconsciously, and probably much against his wishes, there persists to lurk around the corners of those dark brown eyes, of which he is so rightly proud, that lucid, cynical smile which has caused the heart of more than one fair damsel to miss fire. But George is troubled with a very severe case of "pessimistic anticipation," for his chief hobby is in seeing to what a high degree of discouragement he can work himself during the term, so that he may more fully appreciate his final marks. And then if he gets anything less than a "B" why, back he goes into that terrible state of morbid gloom again.

On entering Tech, quite contrary to his Beau Brummel days at high school, he soon began to acquire those dignified qualities of a very model young man. A hard, conscientious worker, absolutely void of bad habits and one over whom, from all outward appearances, the fair sex hold no dominion. But remember, looks are sometimes deceiving.







## AUSTIN EUGENE POIRIER

*"Ausie" "Po"*

Mechanic

Born, December 5, 1891, Worcester, Mass.

Prep., Worcester South High School.

Glee Club (2).

"Po," although serious and sober on the surface, to those who do not know him very well, is, on the contrary, full of push and "get there" that has put him through the "Mill" with good success. He is always ready when there is any fun to be had and right there to lend a hand. Is he bashful?—You might think so to look at his picture, but just let him loose when there is a girl around—yes, and he even had nerve enough to raise a misplaced eyebrow.

"Po" is right at home when at an anvil with hammer in hand. He was chief blacksmith on a construction job one summer, and made the sparks fly as he pointed picks, etc., and they say he even tempered the handles so they would not break, for—on the quiet—he is quite a man at the heat-treatment work. The people in a neighboring village (three miles away) complained about the smoke that was coming from his forge, so he introduced some of his talent in design, and made a wooden chimney to carry away the smoke. Nevertheless, he was pretty well smoked up as the result of his summer's work, and the funny part of it was that he tried to make us believe that it was tan.

"Po's" good nature has won him many friends, as it will continue to do in the future, and will bring him eventually a successful career as a Mechanic or otherwise.





### ALFRED WALLACE PRIDE

"Joe" "Axel" "Adolph"

Σ A E T B II Electric

Born, June 6, 1894, Amesbury, Mass.

Prep., Amesbury High School.

Manager of Football (4).

It now becomes my pleasure to introduce to you "Axel," the "pride of the movies," better known by some, perhaps, as "Joe," and by others as "Adolph."

"Joe" came to Tech while still a child of tender years and by chance was destined to room among a group of "rough and hilarious" upper classmen. These men, by their abusive treatment, proceeded to mould him into a quiet and sober man. His ways were not theirs and when they tried to teach him to

sleep, while being submerged in cold water, or to sleep beneath his bed instead of above it, their efforts, although persistent, were of no avail.

He always attended strictly to his duties as a student, until, finding that he was becoming too fat for good health, he increased his duties by going out for manager of football. Upon obtaining this position, however, he laid aside all of his former cares as a student and concentrated his entire efforts upon the management of the team.

His Freshman training, to speak only when spoken to, has stood him in good stead during his periods in the classroom and a waving hand never called the Prof's attention in his direction. Who, then, knew that he had laid aside his studies for football? Very few, indeed, but Gilly Kauss knew it, although "Joe" stayed "Witham" and won out as usual.

"One thing at a time," is his motto in all things except one. His relation with the fair sex is the exception, because in this he believes in moderation and variety. If asked the cause of this inconsistency, he will say, "Do you think I want to marry the girl?" He isn't entirely hopeless in this respect, however, because when describing the town of his summer work, he writes, "Thirty-five inhabitants and not a girl!"

After all is said and done, "Joe" has laid the foundation for success. His good nature will make a friend of every man and he will surely succeed in anything he undertakes.







## ALDEN REED

*"Alden"*

Mechanic

Born, September 16, 1893, Worcester, Mass.

Prep., Worcester South High School.

Alden Reed, or "Alden," by which he is better known to the Mechanics, is a native of Worcester, and prepped at Worcester South High School. While there he established a popularity and good-fellowship among his classmates, which has followed him throughout his course at Tech. He has many peculiarities, the favorite stunt being to fall up or down stairs, as the occasion demands.

"Alden" takes great delight in having "tiffs" with "Piggy" and "Davy," and it is always hard to tell just who has the upper hand. Whatever the outcome, the class is sure to be furnished with some fireworks and amusement. He is sure the live wire of the Mechanics.

Ask him to tell you about his European trip, where he saw many things besides landmarks and historical relics. His take-off of a French nobleman is well worth hearing. While Alden was trying to work off some of this French up among the steam pipes on the boiler test once, his head came in contact with the arc light and he was soon prostrated. Since then his advice on electrical treatment is well worth considering.

Reed's pet course is Machine Design, in which he takes great delight chatting with "Ding," not of subjects of design, but on anything else which comes to his mind. There is a place in the world for everyone, so the saying goes, and we are sure that Alden will fill his place successfully.





GEORGE JOSEPH ROBINSON

"Robbie" "Gawge"

Mechanic

Born, January 9, 1893, Gardner, Mass.

Prep., Gardner High School.

On the morning of January 9, 1893, a very, very quiet boy was born in the town of Gardner. This boy was noted even as a baby for his good-natured smile and even more noted for his silence. After a few years these characteristics became fastened upon "Robbie" and our greatest efforts have not succeeded in shaking them from him.

"Gawge" attended the High School in his native town and had such good fortune in fooling the instructors that he decided to continue his search for knowledge. Although still young and just as silent as ever he began his attempt to trick the Faculty here at Tech. This experiment has been carried through to a happy termination to say the least, as he has risen above all efforts of the "Profs" to "tie the can on him."

In order to know "Robbie" one must be acquainted with him for a long time and even then some new light upon his character will suddenly shine out. But for all of his quietness those of us who have tried to know him have felt amply repaid for our efforts, as he is an earnest worker and a fine fellow.

By the way, if you wish to break through the reserve of this silent chap, just mention automobiles. Everything else will be forgotten and "Robbie" will discuss "buzz-wagons" as long as you have any breath left.

Up to the present he has been rather shy of the "fairies," but wait and see. When these quiet, shy fellows do "fall," they generally land hard, and we are waiting for the bump.







DONALD GRAYDON ROGERS

*"Don" "Twaddell" "Mr. Fish"*

T B II  $\Sigma$   $\Xi$  Chemist

Born, October 14, 1892, Worcester, Mass.

Prep., Worcester English High School.

The above are only a few of the many nicknames that have come to "Don" during his sojourn at W. P. I. "Don" was originally of the Class of 1914, but sickness caused him to remain away from the Hill a year and join our glorious Class of 1915 Chemists this year.

He came to us, a meek and quiet chap, last September, but we soon found out that this meekness was due entirely to bashfulness and nothing else, so it was our pleasure and duty to take it out of him. Then just as soon as he got to really know the boys, he was up to all kinds of stunts (chief among which is artistic decorations by application of a variety of high-class dyes—lab coats seem to be his choice for backgrounds).

"Twaddell" is also quite a boy for the ladies and when they are the subject for any discussion in the lab. he is always right there to have his little say.

It has always been "Don's" ambition in life to be in the midst of some real excitement such as Worcester never can furnish, so with that idea in mind he saved his pennies and nickels until finally New Year's Eve, 1915, found "Twaddle" and "Fat" Johnson on the Gay White Way. Just what happened is somewhat of a mystery, but the sad result is that unless some firm in New York wants an aspiring, budding chemist pretty soon, "Twaddle" swears he will enlist on Wall Street as one of the office boys, just to get back to the dear old town.

"Don" is a shark and his scholarship is of the best. If any one is in doubt about him, just look for the fellow who takes a three-foot stride and pounds his heels.





JOSEPH ERNEST ROY

"Pa" "Joe"

K  $\Xi$  A Civil

Born, August 24, 1893, Springfield, Mass.

Prep., Springfield Technical High School.

Tech News (1), (2), (3); Subscription Manager  
(3); Tech Show (2), (3); Stage Manager  
(3); Class Secretary (3, 1); Vice-President  
C. E. Society (3), President  
(4); Tech Council (4); Commencement Week Committee.

"Girls! They are all alike; I don't want to see any more of them," So begins "Pa" as he sits down to his favorite evening discussion. Alas, he was not

ever thus, but that is another story.

"Joe," the pride of Springfield and the despair of "Reddy" Ives, appeared among us four years ago with a craving thirst for knowledge, principally along two lines; the ways of fair women and the science of dam design.

"Pa's" chief delight is to observe human nature from the vantage point of a front seat at the "movies," and he delves far deeper into the "Exploits of Elaine" than he ever did into any course of "Reddy" Ives.

Last June "Pop" tried some sensational dare-devil tricks on the ladder in the tower of Boynton Hall. But he misjudged his ability as an acrobat and came shooting through space to the floor with a speed that would cause Halley's Comet to frown with envy. Although "Joe" received a broken leg, making it necessary for him to spend his vacation in the hospital with a portion of his anatomy in a plaster cast, he figured that it is an ill wind that blows no good, even though his calculations had been a bit biased. For "You know, fellows," says Roy, "there is a certain atmosphere about that hospital that makes a fellow love the nurses even though they are girls!"

In spite of his high views pertaining to the "Fair Sex" and the fact that the name of "funeral face" was early wished upon him, "Joe" is one of the finest fellows on Tech Hill. As a true and helpful friend he is not surpassed, and his genial ways have won the friendship of all who know him.







## ROBERT HENRY RUSSELL

"Bob"

Φ Γ Δ Skull T B Π Σ Ξ Electric

Born, April 7, 1893, Holyoke, Mass.

Prep., Holyoke Public High School.

Mandolin Club (1); Track Team (2), (3), (4);  
Varsity Relay (3), (4); Varsity Football (4);  
Athletic Committee (4); Vice-President Tech  
News Association (4); Sub and Asst. Ed-  
itor, Tech News (2), (3), (4); Y. M.  
C. A. Cabinet (1), (2), (3), (4);  
President (4); Tech Council (3),  
(4), President (4); Class Treas-  
urer (2, 2), (3, 1); Class  
President (3, 2), (4, 1),  
(4, 2); Aftermath Board.

"Bob" hails from "the Paper City," and has spent a sizeable portion of his collegiate career valiantly defending the name of his native heath against numerous stigmas and attacks. (See Dr. Seerly's Lectures and Smith College Bulletin No. 33333). "Hulyuk," so he avers, is all that can be desired in an ideal city, and he never tires of raving about the rural beauties of "Dingle Park."

Of "Bob's" reputation as a heart-breaker there is no need to dwell at length, his calling list being of such sizeable proportions as to necessitate an elaborate card system to insure even distribution of his visits. But persistence is a dominant note in his make-up, for once, after having been refused for a certain dance by five girls, undaunted he asked the sixth, and when she accepted he replied, delighted, "Gee, but I'm glad you can go, you're the sixth girl I've asked."

It is futile to try to give even a brief summary of "Bob's" career at Tech as the above array of achievements will give an excellent idea of his varied attainments and a detailed account of them would make a bulky volume. "Bob" is bubbling over with Tech spirit and with desire to do things for his school, and has been an earnest worker in many branches of school activity. He has shown his ability as an executive, in literary lines, as an athlete, as a Y. M. C. A. worker, and not least by any means as a student, for he must not be denied the rightful distinction of being a "shark." As a man, "Bob" commands a high place in the eyes of Tech men, and his leaving in June will leave some big gaps to fill in ensuing years.





GEORGE WILLIAM SMITH, JR.

"George" "Pop"

A T  $\Omega$   $\Sigma$   $\Xi$  T B  $\Pi$  Mechanic

Born, March 28, 1891, Newport, R. I.

Prep., Rogers High School, Newport.

Vice-President, Class of 1914 (2); Vice-President  
M. E. Society (3); 1914 Aftermath Board.

Once a member of the Class of 1914, George finds himself about to graduate with 1915. It is not Faculty decree, however, that has delayed his sheepskin. George's scholarship record is unimpeached, while a continuous appearance on the M. E. honor roll and membership in Tau Beta Pi make it unimpeachable. To hear him talk, whether on religion or on auto-manufacture, is to realize a little, but only a little, of what lies beneath that sphinx-like calm of his.

George, with all his quiet ways, was not all-absorbed in thermo and strength of materials at the end of his Junior year, for in September, 1913, we heard that he had taken unto himself a wife. Tech life was not to be compared with wedded bliss, and George accepted a responsible position with the White Automobile Company in Cleveland.

A year there seemed to make the final round at Tech desirable, and last fall he returned for the last lap of the four-year grind. Hardly had three weeks elapsed after his return when he was announced as the proud father of Stedman West Smith, born October 3, 1914. "Pop" says the little shaver must go to Tech, and we predict at least one shark for the Class of 1935 or thereabouts.

George's principal occupation this year has been to count the days before he can again run down to Newport and bounce Baby Stedman on his knee; but he has found time now and then to attend class and maintain his reputation as a shark among sharks. On June 14, he expects to be back on the job doing experimental work for the White Company, and there's not a man who will leave Tech with more sincere wishes from his classmates for his success and happiness than our quiet, earnest and capable George Smith, father of the 1915 class baby.







MYRON McKEE SMITH

"Micky" "Smithy" "Stub"

Φ Γ Δ Skull Electric

Born, June 30, 1893, New Brighton, N. Y.

Prep., Curtis High School, New York City.

Mandolin Club (1); Leader (3), (4); Tech Show (3), (4); Business Manager (3); Treasurer Dramatic Association (3); President (4); Rifle Team (3), (4); Baseball (2), (3), Commencement Week Committee.

"Hello! there you are! I didn't see you!" is the only natural way that we can greet this little piece whom we all know as "Micky." "Micky" he is to one and "Micky" to all, for he is one of the best known and most popular men in his class.

Best known, through the diversity of his activities, as the above list indicates; most popular, for who could help liking his energy and business-like manner? But it is not only on the "Hill" that he is well known, for all the "box-office girls" know his familiar face. Many a time has the orchestra rail at the Worcester or at the old Franklin Square been the desk for this well-known dramatic critic and stage star.

The "fair sex" have nothing to complain of, though, for "Smithy" is THERE on the polished floor and for him to do twenty miles in an evening is no accomplishment at all. Of his ability as a mandolin player, we need say nothing more than to mention the fact that many of us did not know there was so much music in one of the "machines" till we heard his fingers fly and thump.

However, like all other big—no, great men, he must have his failing, and if you could have heard "Jimmy" Davis say, "Well, Smith, clean it up and trim it before you make it any worse!" you could appreciate the fact that with "Micky" ink is not meant for writing and drawing alone, but the floor, his fingers, his clothes and even his face must get their share.

We know that he will be sure of success due to his "push," his boundless energy, and the inability of anyone to dislike him.





## MAURICE GAYLORD STEELE

"Mildred"

Φ Γ Δ Mechanic

Born, June 10, 1892, Hartford, Conn.

Prep., Hartford Public High School.

Class Secretary (1, 1); Football (1), (2); Secretary W. P. I. A. A. (2); Glee Club (2), (3), (4); Vice-President Musical Assn. (3), (4); Vice-President M. E. Society (4); Tech Quartette (4); Track Squad (3), (4); Editor-in-Chief of Journal (4).

Steele, as the above would lead us to believe, really came from Hartford. He was not, however, as would seem to follow from this fact, and the announcements of his press agents on the freshmen posters, quite as green as grass. He was only a light olive drab, probably with envy for the reputations achieved in the field of his desires by such men as Professor Carleton A. Read and Colonel George W. Goethals. For Steele had been a teacher, and he aspired to become an engineer.

We must say for Maurice that this color has been gradually fading and is now almost normal. Maurice is becoming very human. (Such are the wondrous changes wrought by our glorious Institution on the Hill).

As we inferred above, Maurice arrived at Tech *fresh*—from having officiated in the capacity of Professor of Manual Training in the New London High School, where he served a year, earning meager riches, but a good name. The last we are well able to believe he richly deserved. On arriving at Tech he immediately busied himself in the activities incident to his new life, joining the football squad and winning a football "W" in his Sophomore year. In fact, along many lines Maurice's efforts have won him recognition. He is the proud possessor of a voice which he classifies as a "second tenor," but we don't think anyone ever had one like it. Maurice is there with the speed but has poor control, bursting forth into song at the slightest provocation.

Maurice's sunny disposition and endless good nature have made him many good friends here and have softened his path to the championship for "the most kidded man in the class." His successes at Tech have been gained by the hard conscientious work which is characteristic of him. We have every confidence that the future holds many greater ones in store for him.







Harold B. Stewart

## HAROLD BRUCE STEWART

"Tubby" "Stew"

$\Lambda$   $\Sigma$   $\Sigma$   $\Xi$  Civil

Born, February 4, 1892, Haverhill, Mass.

Prep., Chelmsford High School.

Editor, Tech Song Book; Aftermath Board.

"Hey, Tubby, what's the answer?"

"Oh, you go climb up a tack."

Pardon me, readers, but please let me introduce the speaker as "Mr. Stew."

In the fall of 1911, old "Gramp," as he is known in the village, obtained permission from his folks to leave home and hiked for Worcester. "Stew" lived nearly two years in the far land of Greendale, fearing that his aesthetic tastes might be injured if he

roomed near Tech. However, the old maids caused him to change his opinion and he came to live in a real place with his old friend Charlie.

Old "Tubby" is a born shark, though the first two years he earned this reputation by real work. One of his greatest pleasures was to get into an argument with "Piggy," who usually let him have his own way. In "Pa" French's work, he was always on the job, and in the drafting room, he usually leads the class. This has had the effect of increasing the size of his head, until at times there has been no peace with the one who disagreed with him. But if you really want to hear "Stew" talk, just mention Mechanics Lab. That is the course in which he "ain't much good," according to most reports.

Did you say that "Tubby" was bashful? Then please excuse me while I wipe off a smile.

Oh, yes, he was once, like many others; but those are past days.

But to show him up in his true light, the three S's interest him mostly nowadays; somebodies' sisters, songs and sleep. As the first two go together, perhaps that is why he is seen near Webster Square or Normal School so often.

After all that is said, Harold is always there to lend a hand and his many friends predict a successful future for him.





## EDWARD ELIAS STICKNEY

"Stick"

Δ T Civil

Born, December 25, 1889, Willsboro, N. Y.  
Prep., Willsboro High School.

Baseball (1), (2), (3), (4).

"Stick" came to us from the hitherto unknown metropolis of Willsboro, N. Y., where he was 33 1-3 per cent. of his graduating High School class. He acquired fame,—yea, almost notoriety, in football, in the stupendous Civil-Mechanic Struggle of 1912, which goes down in history with gladiatorial combats of like nature. He has the distinction, (which, by the way, was *some* achievement), of being the first man who ever moved Mr. A. J. Knight's frozen physiognomy into smiles, which he certainly did by his antics and contortions in "enjoying" his first smoke. "Stick" is an optimist of the first magnitude, and can pick the silver lining out of the dustiest, most moth-eaten old cloud that can present itself.

We know him better in baseball, possibly, both as player and captain, than anywhere else. He has been one of the main stand-bys of the baseball team ever since he has been on the Hill, and his efforts have done much to bring victories to Worcester.

The ladies never bothered "Stick" to any great extent, but nevertheless he will bear watching. He helped the Grand Trunk R. R. through Massachusetts last summer before coming back to Tech to rest up, and we understand that the R. R. had to stop operations shortly after his departure.

Inasmuch as "Stick" commutes from Shrewsbury every day he is not as well known on the Hill as he might be, but all who know him will put in a good word for him at any time or any place. As his nickname would show, "STICK-to-itiveness" is his chief attribute and one which will carry him to a very successful career during the years to come.







ROSSWELL DEARBORN TEBBETTS

"General" "Oscar" "Tebbie"  
Civil

Born, August 27, 1889, Farmington, N. H.  
Prep., Mt. Hermon School.

Here is another of our illustrious Civils. "Tebbie," "General," or "Oscar" is the only one besides Norton who can boast of being as tall if not taller than "Pa" French. "Tebbie" measures six feet ten in his stocking feet. One more feature—just take a look at his head, and notice how straight his hair stands up! Last summer "Tebbie" ushered himself into the pompadour class while visiting some girl friends (?) of his in Springfield, and now he doesn't look like the Rosswell of old.

Let's take a visit into the Senior drafting room where all the Civils are busily working (? ?). There is hardly a murmur (?), when suddenly, from the back of the room a scuff! scuff! scuff! . . . is heard, and everybody knows that "Tebbie" is taking his customary journey to the sample blueprint on the blackboard to obtain some information for his girder design.

"Tebbie" has always been, until his Senior year, a very quiet fellow who hardly ever spoke to anybody. He never let a week go by without having a grouch. "Tebbie" has not had a grouch this year, and his manner has changed, and so we will forgive him.

However, "Tebbie" is a good scholar, and has always had the faculty of digging things out for himself. His entrance to Tech was remarkable in that he worked for three years after leaving High School before deciding to begin the four years of grind. He studied nights for one summer and passed all the entrance exams. May he never regret the four years he has passed at Tech.





## HARRY CAMPBELL THOMPSON

*"Tom"*

General Science

Born, March 31, 1893, Ludlow, Vermont.

Prep., Black River Academy.

Harry Thompson, or "Tom," as he is familiarly known, came to us from amongst the cows and chickens of Ludlow, Vt. Though it is hard to find his home town on the map, we are willing to concede that it has the goods.

"Tom's" first fame at the Institute was inflicted on him by our old friend "Reddy" Mack. Those of us of old Div. C can well remember "Reddy's" drawl, "Mr. Thompson, will you show us this problem?" And then, as in many cases since, in various

courses, the problem was done.

One ability which we all have noted is his experimentation. It does not make very much difference what that subject is nor how good the materials and apparatus are, he will experiment to his heart's content. He certainly has a clear mind, though his habit of thinking and working his arms in space is both amusing and distracting. As a member of the General Science course he has been inhabiting a "dug-out" on the lower floor of the Salisbury Lab, which is filled with all sorts of weird apparatus.

Perhaps few of us know of "Tom's" love of the outdoors. For him a seventh heaven is a week or two of leisure, some new country to explore, various camping equipments, tent, camera and a good companion. Then follows a walking trip which would cause most of us to long for home, and twelve to fifteen hours uninterrupted sleep.

"Tom" is a good companion, a careful worker and a clear thinker, and a friend of all who know him.







CHARLES ARNOLD UNDERWOOD

"Charlie" "Under" "Oscar"

Σ A E Chemist

Born, September 18, 1890, Newport, R. I.

Prep., Rogers High School, Newport.

Baseball (2).

"Oscar" is one of those smooth lads who hail from the "City-by-the-Sea," and what is more, he admits it. Four years at Tech have not changed his feelings toward that lazy, easy-going town, as is proved by the fact that for two or two hundred hours, provided he is given the chance, "Oscar" will rave on the natural beauties of Newport and the rich people, "y'know," *ad infinitum*.

"Under" came to Tech with the reputation of being a star athlete and a society favorite (not, however, with the class that makes Newport famous), but during his sojourn in Worcester "Oscar" has not lived up to his "rep." He has been known to try out for baseball and to have called upon some of Worcester's fairest, but memories of dear old Broadway have rendered him immune to serious attacks of this latter. Moreover, all records fail to reveal whether or not "Oscar" has done any canoeing on the Lake. This may be due to his dislike, or possibly love of a "Carry." Should anyone want to know the real reason why "Oscar" has spent so much time in acquiring an education, get quite chummy with him some Sunday evening when he is in a sentimental mood, peculiarly his own.

His whole career at Tech might be summed up in the statement that, when not following the teachings of old Rip Van Winkle, "Under" studies semi-occasionally, loafs systematically, and "bums Bull" regularly.

But, withal, "Oscar" has made himself popular in his class. His good nature, his persistence, and his ideals—for he has ideals—are sure to prove material assets to him in life's battles.





## EDWIN TAYLOR WARREN

"Nitch"

Σ A E Skull Civil

Born, April 27, 1894, St. Albans, Vt.  
Prep., New Rochelle High School.

Track (1), (2), (3), (4), Captain (4); Relay  
(2), (3), (4), Captain (4); Manager Foot-  
ball (3); Vice-President A. A. (3);  
President (4).

"Nitch," differing from many members in the class, did not wait until he had been here a couple of years before he adopted himself to Tech activities and Tech life; but we heard from him our Freshman year as one of the 1915 men who were out to serve their class and college.

As an athlete "Nitch" has succeeded in making a name for himself and his Alma Mater, for his superb work on the board and cinder track has been in many instances at least to a large extent the cause for our many laurels in that sport.

For four years our track team has been helped by his services with the result that he has been a very good point winner for W. P. I. His ability in this line was readily recognized by his teammates and they chose him as their Captain to lead them during his Senior year. "Nitch's" main event is the 440, and in this he has won out from many fast men. In the field he has also made a name for himself as a pole vaulter.

As a member of Tech's relay quartet for three years, "Nitch," by his persistent efforts, has done much toward bringing victories our way.

We also heard from Warren during his Junior year as football manager, which capacity he held down very satisfactorily.

On his departing this June a large hole will be left in the track squad of dear old Crimson and Gray, and the congratulations from the 1915 men go out to "Nitch" for his accomplishments.







## HERBERT HENRY WATSON

*"Watso"*

Mechanic

Born, June 4, 1889, Worcester, Mass.

Prep., Worcester English High School.

"Any questions on this subject?"

"Yes, whatcher talking about?"

Time never goes begging when the Prof. asks for questions when "Watso" is around, and he always is. In one way "Watso" is the biggest man in the class, and that is in the size of his nerve, a quality which most of us lack. He is a thrifty boy, as he is always bound to get his money's worth in the class room; so when there's anything we don't understand, all we have to do is to wait for "Watso" to ask about it, and it's sure to come.

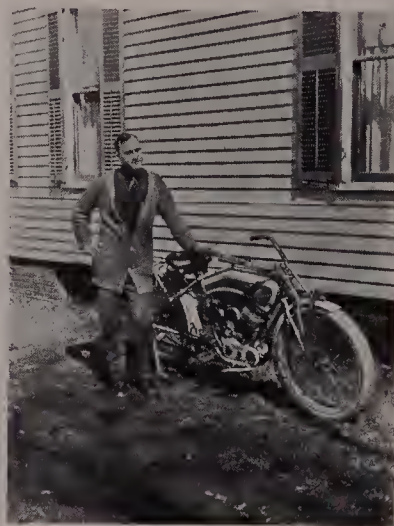
"Watso" is some designer, too. What is the use of spending months in figuring the design of a machine when he can do it in a week by judging from his past experience.

"Watso" has a steady nerve and a good eye. His marksmanship has done much for his class Rifle Team, although he has not taken time from his studies to become a real sharpshooter; but he has done much in the interest of the Rifle Club.

As a man Watson is always ready to lend a helping hand to his fellow classmates, and to do at least his share of the work.

We even hear that he is quite a fusser, as he has been known to be a diligent member of Lovett's class; although we are not sure whether the fair sex is the cause or the effect.

Nearly every man has his hobby, and to serve this purpose "Watso" is literally cracked on automobiles. He spends his summers living with them most anywhere along the New England shore, and when here at school he pours upon us his valued information through his themes, abstracts and laboratory work.





## CLYDE COLBURN WHIPPLE

*"Whip"*

T B II  $\Sigma \Xi$  Electric

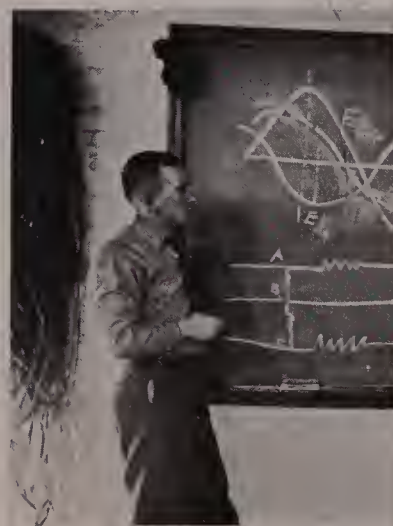
Born, January 14, 1892, North Pomfret, Vt.

Prep., White Plains High School.

About five years ago "Whip" decided it was time to leave the farm and fare forth to college. He followed up his decision by going to Rensselaer, but somehow or other, the beauties and charms of Troy failed to impress him; whereupon he up and left to come to the "Heart of the Commonwealth." The fact that he is still with us would lead people to believe that the change was what he needed.

His achievements have not been of an athletic nature, nor of social endeavor. "Whip" has either left "them" alone or else it's some one back home; history does have it that he frequents the "Grand." His activities have been more or less scholastic. During Freshman year he became an instructor and taught English—to foreigners, however; but the class vanished after the novelty of the thing had worn off and Clyde was out of a job. Undaunted by this and still determined to make his mark, he became a member of the Rifle Team; but about that time rumors of disturbances with Mexico were heard and Clyde decided that he would rather wait and watch from here, so he ceased shooting till things blew over. In spite of the turmoil he became a member of T B II and for the benefit of the ignorant that does not mean "Those Barely Passing."

"Whip" is a man who doesn't talk a powerful lot, but when he does he says something. He has worked hard and successfully, yet through it all, he has always displayed a spirit of helpfulness and good fellowship that makes friends and keeps them friends.







### DONALD FAIRFAX WHITING

*"Bones" "Nap"*

K.  $\Xi$  A Electric

Born, April 13, 1891, Lowell, Mass.  
Prep., Lowell High School, Rindge Technical School.  
Mandolin Club (1), (3); Manager (3); Y. M.  
C. A. Cabinet (3); Track Team (3), (4);  
Wireless Association (3), (4); President (4);  
Vice-President of A. I. E. E. (4).

Donald Fairfax Whiting, figuring that the English language was somewhat inefficient, set to work to coin a new word which would serve him as "Yes" and "No" and also as an answer to nine tenths of the questions put to him. "*Ugh*" was the result, the sound being a cross between a grunt and the noise produced by the blowing of a three-phase, left-handed circuit-breaker.

Likewise, being of an efficient turn of mind, he sleeps efficiently, very seldom retiring before two and, by applying his knowledge of the "inverse time element," can easily make a nine o'clock by arising five minutes before. He early discovered a secret method by which the average person could obtain the best marks by doing a minimum amount of work and, in applying it to himself, took the reciprocal of the cube of this value as the amount of studying he should do. He has lived up to it remarkably well.

Since his coming to Tech, "Bones" has taken lofty flights into the realm of wireless and nothing gives him greater joy than to get some "near amateur" cornered in his sanctum. Next to this he is very fond of telling of his English ancestry, of which he is so justly proud. I believe it was Charles the Second who was the great grandfather of the great grandfather of his great grandfather on his father's side. However, this is close enough for practical purposes, for even Don himself always allows a sizeable factor of safety when telling of it.

In closing, the greatest tribute we can give to "Bones" is this: besides being a genius, scientist and philosopher to a degree that would cause Faraday to smile with pride, he is a ripping fine fellow, and his absence from Tech Hill will be felt in more ways than one.





## THOMAS LIONEL WINDRIDGE

"Windy" "Tom"

Electric

Born, December 11, 1892, Middletown, Conn.

Prep., Middletown High School.

The very name has a taste of the solemnity that is theoretically typical of a Senior,—and none of the under-classmen ever mistook him for a Freshman.

"Windy" is one of those steady-going, quiet fellows that have acquired the proverbial habit of "using his bean" whenever occasion arises,—and when you can slip a question over on him you're going *some*.

The *Cosmopolitan* and *Saturday Evening Post* are "Windy's" favorite companions, and many an afternoon "off" he may be found propped comfortably in the Morris chair with feet on the table, deeply absorbed in some new "serial,"—and if careful note be taken of the position of his feet at one o'clock, and again at five, it will usually be found that no disturbance of ordinary dimension has any effect. The conversation on such occasions is often of this nature: "Done the Hydro?" Windy: "Mm." "Going out tonight?" Windy: "Mm—Mm." From this it may be inferred that "Windy" has not studied the Hydro, and that he is going out.

Only of late has he become addicted to the fair sex, but it is to be feared that he has been "hard hit"—for several afternoons he has been found with the *Cosmopolitan* replaced by the telephone and gentle voices coming from the other end of the line.

Although "Windy" has not made an exceptionally big noise in going through Tech, the absence of his quiet and sociable personality would be missed by all who ever knew him.







In Memoriam

Walter Prince Kramer

Born, December 2, 1892

Died, May 3, 1915



**Our Class Baby**  
**STEDMAN WEST SMITH**  
BORN OCTOBER 3, 1914





Class of 1916



## The Class of 1916

At last, with the close of our Junior year fast approaching, the Class of 1916 can pause in retrospective, and glance back upon the years we have spent here at Tech. As seniorship appears on the horizon, we cannot look back upon those past years, and the achievements which made them so glorious, without realizing with great pride that our work has been well done.

To all of Tech's calls for helpers for her many and various activities, the class has nobly responded, whether the particular call should have been for work in an athletic, a dramatic, a literary, a religious or a social line. For two years we have written our achievements on the pages of Tech's record books, so let us confine ourselves to a brief narration of the events occurring this year.

Football attracted the attention of many of us and under the captaincy of one of the members of the class the team closed the season with that memorable victory over Rensselaer. Five of the members of the varsity, and twelve of the thirty-odd members of the squad were Juniors.

Mention of the Half-Way-Thru Banquet must assuredly be made, for that memorable event will long linger as a pleasant memory in the minds of those present. Thursday evening, November 5, was the date, and the Sterling Inn was the place where the festivity was held. The events of the evening passed off with the regularity of clockwork, to the entire satisfaction of everyone, the only regret being that there is but one Half-Way-Thru Banquet.

In track the class was highly represented. The relay team gained a second win over the other classes on the Hill, one more victory meaning the possession of the Class of



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THE AFTERMATH : CLASS OF NINETEEN FIFTEEN

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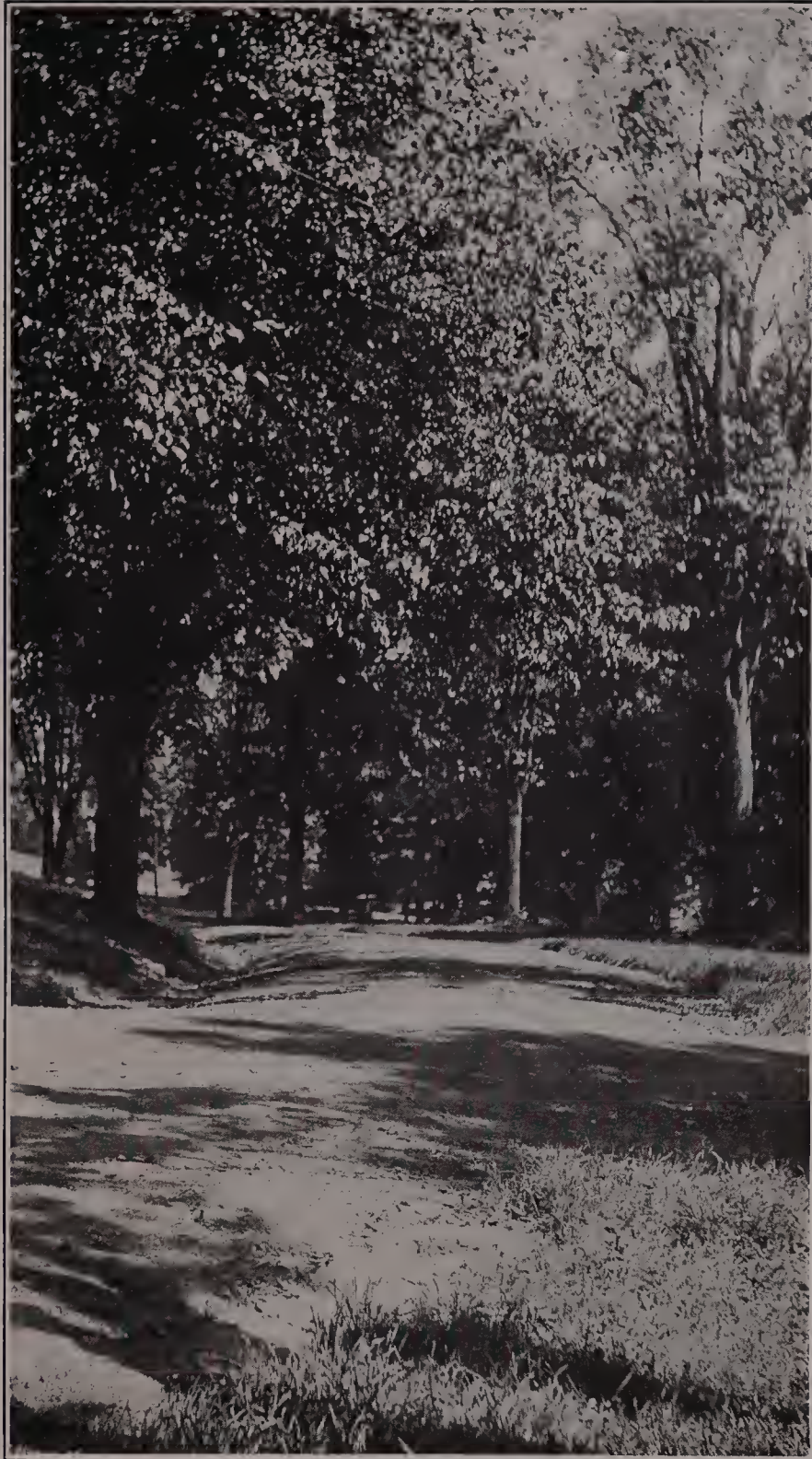
1890 Cup. Two members of the varsity relay team were Juniors, and at the inter-class meet held last fall, the class was victorious.

Along the literary and dramatic lines we have by no means been idle. The author of the Tech Show is a member of the Class of 1916, and in the cast of the show we were represented by four members.

Along social lines, too, 1916 has shown its versatility. It remained for this class to inaugurate the Junior Prom as a pleasant aftermath of the Tech Show. The Prom was held at the Hotel Bancroft, on the evening of March 27, and the precedents established at that brilliant and extremely successful affair will be hard to duplicate.

With this fine record behind us, of which we are justly proud, the class is now at the threshold of seniorship, ready to take the place of the able men who soon leave us. But before those men depart, and at this opportune time, and in these pages, the members of the Class of 1916 wish every member of the Class of 1915 the greatest of success in his future life.





A Campus Drive





Class of 1917





## The Class of 1917

The Class of 1917 entered Tech at the very beginning of the new era. It was the first to feel the influence of President Hollis's organization and the first to derive the benefits of Alumni Field. It marks the boundary between the dread past and the bright future.

During the first year, under the leadership of Stenberg, both semesters, many feats were accomplished. The Sophs were trounced in the cross-countries and their "varsity" football team was held to a 12-0 score. A new record was set in the rope-pull, when 1917 became the first Freshman class which ever went through the pond. The Freshman rules and regulations were so rigorously opposed that "Prexy" set the ban on inter-class pugilism. Thereupon, '17 set another precedent by unanimously voting to adopt no rules concerning the incoming Freshmen. The Class Banquet held at P. and T.'s proved most successful, while the Reception at President Hollis's was one more innovation.

This second year found '17's ranks somewhat diminished, but just as active. A sweep was again made of the cross-countries and another record made by pulling the Freshies through the pond. No football game with the 1918 men was played, owing to the weather conditions, but we feel certain that had it been a possibility, we surely would have won out.

Besides these performances of the class, many of the individuals have starred. In athletics, journalism, dramatics and every activity on the Hill, 1917 men figure prominently while doing their small part in making Tech "the school of schools."





Class of 1918



## The Class of 1918

Seniors, Juniors and Sophomores, take off your hats to the Class of 1918. This sentence may appear egoistic to some, but they will soon see the justification of it after they have perused the following short history of the doings of our illustrious class.

That heterogeneous crowd of youths who gathered for the first time in the Salisbury Laboratories on the memorable day in September, evidently gave promise of a splendid class, for even that very worthy class, the Sophomores, gave us a great deal of their attention, and as a mark of their esteem and subserviency, they presented us a peace offering in the form of a bell-shaped hat; said hat being given gratis (seventy-five cents).

We were first inoculated with the Tech Spirit at the Y. M. C. A. meeting. We were there in force and afterwards many Seniors and Juniors were heard to say that they had never seen a more orderly and well-behaved bunch of Sophomores. Far be it from us to appear vain, but without a doubt our presence was the greatest factor for their subsequent good conduct.

And then came that long-to-be-remembered evening—the night of the Freshman Reception. Great are our obligations to President and Mrs. Hollis and to the members of the Faculty and their wives for the splendid time we had and for the occasion they gave us to become better acquainted with one another.

Football called upon us to show what we were made of, while we, in return, showed that we were “there.” Five members of 1918 were on the Varsity, which is “some” showing and which demonstrates our loyalty for old Tech.

Psychology teaches us that the incessant recurrence of a thought or an idea will cause the human mind to be governed to some extent by it. If the reader will kindly keep this in mind, he will easily see why the results of the rope-pull were as they were. Gazing upon the physical inferiority of the Sophomores, our consciences were touched



and we said to ourselves, "We shouldn't drag them through the pond; they went through once and would perhaps be unable to recuperate from a second immersion." And now the reader can see why the Sophomores won. It is the only excuse we have for losing, but, as it is backed by scientific reasoning, it is the only and real reason.

And now the annual Freshman-Sophomore Football Game approached; but winter, having pity on the Sophomores, sent snow enough to cause the game to be cancelled.

We won the Inter-Class Meet; that is if the Juniors were to be excluded, and we also made the upper classmen hustle some to retain their places on the Relay Team. The Rifle Team, too, is greatly in favor of having more Freshies around, because of the showing we made in this new sport. Furthermore, it seems that we have the mania for paying athletic dues, which disease is good to have.

Tech Night received our patronage, and we were easily the "hits" of the evening, sitting as we did, in the last rows, nearest that part of the audience containing representatives of the "species femina."

Our Banquet was a success. It was held at the State Mutual on March 10. Professors Bonnet and Davis spoke to us on edifying subjects. We also appeared in great numbers at the Tech Banquet. In the presentation of the Tech Show, Freshmen appeared wherever they were required and this occurred many times. We are not too modest but that we would fain receive the acknowledgment that we helped greatly to make it a success.

Spring has come, ushering in Baseball and Track. Four of us are on the Varsity Squad and many more are deeply interested in Track events, as was shown in the M. A. C. Meet.

And now our final words. Great as we admit that we are, we bow to a greater—the Graduating Class. Our greatest ambition is to follow in the steps of 1915, and wherever its members may go, may the well-wishes of the Class of 1918 follow them.



KYES '18.



## The New Era in Athletics

At last that new era in Tech Athletics, to which we have been looking forward for a considerable length of time, has arrived. Evidences of a new day dawning are already apparent in every one of our varsity sports,—a day of continual victories and not repeated seasons of defeat.

The dedication of our new athletic field with the brilliant football victory over Rensselaer (14-0), last November; the opening of our baseball season with a series of wins; the fact that our rifle team was advanced a class this year in the national intercollegiate competition and finished in fifth place there; and the praiseworthy successes of Tech's relay quartet and track squad are all indicative of the big advance in athletics here this year.

Then, too, the new advisory committee on athletics, inaugurated this year to supervise the athletics in general, has been an added and helpful feature. The scholarship rulings, recommended by them, and later passed by the Faculty, also play their important part. Although at first sight it appeared that the prohibiting of the men who are down in their studies from playing on the various teams would prove detrimental to our successes by crippling our teams, nevertheless, it is only a matter of a short time when the real benefits will be derived.

The number of barred men has not been very large and no doubt will continue to decrease, as the scholarship requirements will act as an added incentive to the athletes



Rensselaer Game

to keep up in their studies and better enable them to get the help from the other students in their work.

In spirit and support, the student body has loomed up remarkably in the past year, due primarily to the fact that we now have a field of our own, making it possible for us to have more home games.

Then, too, the athletic council—which in the past has been a rather mysteriously governed body, whose duty it should be to regulate fairly and impartially all athletic interests—has followed in line with added improvements. The directors have accomplished much, including the drawing up of a constitution to govern their rulings,—a thing which in the past has been more or less lacking.

Rifle has also been made a varsity sport, while an attempt has been made to bring in hockey and tennis; but these latter two were forced to be eliminated owing to the lack of necessary funds to support them, although very good material is available for both.

So, with all these new facilities which are now open to the classes behind us and with that new, live Tech spirit, which is springing up from every side, there can be no doubt that the future holds in store big things for Tech athletes.



Off to the Game





New Alumni Field in May, 1913

## Alumni Field Developments

Standing upon the brow of the Hill, just beyond old Bliss Field and looking down into the hollow below, one now sees—instead of the former irregular stretch of land containing brush, trees, old buildings and a dump here and there—one of the finest athletic fields in this section of the country. Such a transition hardly seemed possible, yet we can now see for ourselves that it is true; and we are glad to say that it is more than an inspiration to us all.

Already the presence of the field—which is the gift of our loyal alumni—is having its marked effect upon the student body in greatly increasing the new Tech spirit. Surely no better demonstration of it and the devotion to our Alma Mater was ever shown, than that which was manifested by the student body at the opening game on the field last fall.



Field Today

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# WORCESTER POLYTECHNIC INSTITUTE

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New Gates

The accompanying pictures readily show what a change has taken place. Varnum P. Curtis, '01, was the contractor who developed the field, which is surrounded by a tall iron fencing, backed by a privet hedge.

The Class of 1913 presented the gates at the Park Avenue entrance; while the main gates at the corner of Park Avenue and Institute Road are the gift of Harry Worcester Smith, in conjunction with the Class of 1887. These gates are of iron, with a brick and iron fence work adjoining. The stone work is of the same material and is based upon the same artistic lines as is Boynton Hall, gray and yellow, Millstone Hill granite being used.

J. Williams Co. of New York, the builders of the famous Harvard College gates, are also the builders of these new gates; while Edward F. Miner, '87, is the contractor. The gates are to be formally opened and the keys turned over as a part of our Commencement Week exercises.

The following tablets adorn the columns at each side of the gate.

In the midst of our rejoicing over these great improvements, we should not forget the man through whose untiring efforts the alumni have been induced to bestow this generous gift; and of whom one may well say, "He has done a man's work." This personage, of course, is none other than Professor Arthur D. Butterfield of the Class of 1893.

<b>ALUMNI FIELD</b>		
Worcester Polytechnic Institute		
For the training of strong efficient manhood through the physical development and discipline derived from athletic sports.		
Presented by the		
1865	Alumni Association	1915

<b>ALUMNI FIELD</b>		
Worcester Polytechnic Institute		
This approach and these gates the gift of Harry Worcester Smith and the other members of the		
1865	Class of 1887	1915





New Gymnasium

## The New Gymnasium

Tech's new gymnasium, to which we, the members of the Class of 1915, have been looking forward for four years with no small amount of interest, is now beginning to be a realization and no longer an anticipation.

The big steam shovel has already been at work excavating for the foundation of the building and the preparations for the celebrating of the laying of the cornerstone, which event will take place during our Commencement Week exercises, are well under way. By next fall a big change will be in evidence, and although we are not able to reap the benefits ourselves, nevertheless we feel joyful to realize that those who are to follow us will benefit thereby.

The building, which is to be located in the old alumni field just beyond where first base of the baseball diamond was situated, is to be built of a brick, stone and steel structure and will face south, backing up to the new proposed street, which is to be built through from West Street to Park Avenue. A pathway, upon each side of which will be distributed the fourteen tennis courts (the gift of the Class of 1914), will lead up to the front door of the gymnasium. The overall dimensions of the building are 126 feet long by 88 feet wide, with the height of three stories and a basement.

In the sub-basement the plans call for a swimming tank 64 x 30 feet; while on the basement floor (six feet below the surrounding land) there will be situated the balcony for the swimming pool, four bowling alleys, a seventy-five foot rifle range and a fifty foot revolver range.

The ground floor, which will be about five feet above the surrounding ground, will contain a reception hall to the right as one enters, the two large rooms at one end for the Y. M. C. A. and locker rooms at the other end. Besides the main locker room, there will be two smaller ones, one for the varsity and one for the visiting team. Opposite the main stair hall is to be the spacious trophy room and an office for the athletic association at the side.

A 61 x 124 feet gymnasium will grace the second floor, together with a couple of squash courts and an apparatus room, which can be readily turned into a kitchen when necessity demands.

Coming to the third floor, a twenty-lap running track will be located in the balcony around the gymnasium. Besides this there are also to be a couple of small rooms for boxing, fencing, or special apparatus rooms; and the upper parts of the squash courts.



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THE AFTERMATH : CLASS OF NINETEEN FIFTEEN

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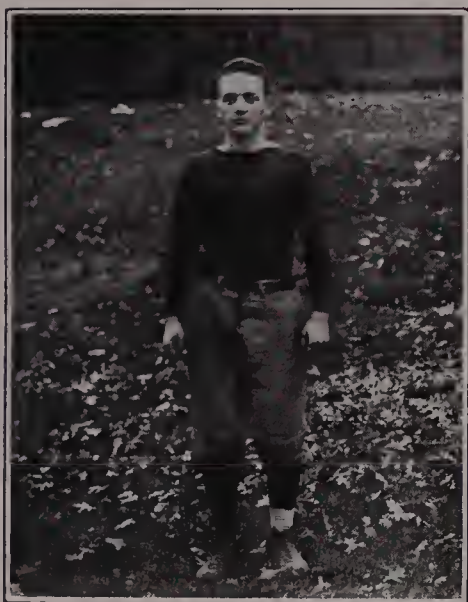
Hewitt and Brown, of Minneapolis, are the architects, and the Central Building Co. the contractors. Mr. Brown is a Tech man of the Class of '98, while Bradford A. Gibson, president of the Central Building Co., is a '91 man.

The first floor of the building is to be of fireproof material, with the remainder of mill construction.

Professor A. W. French, of the Civil Department, is Superintendent of Construction and Consulting Engineer, with Mr. A. J. Knight as his assistant and inspector.



Cheer Leaders



Capt. Stone

At the beginning of the 1914 football season, the outlook for a team was very dubious, but four veterans reporting for practice. The squad, however, was unusually large and contained men who later developed to help Tech realize the most successful season in several years. Although the team won but one game, the scores were not overwhelming against it and the spirit shown by the students and members of the squad was of the best.

The team played its first game in Springfield and was beaten, 39-0, by far the largest score of the season. After another week's practice Tech showed great improvement in the game with Trinity and was defeated by the small score of 14-0, seven of the fourteen points coming with but a minute to play.

The team lost the game with New Hampshire State by a score of 2-0, and in the opinions of some spectators, these two points were a gift from the referee. Tech outplayed the New Hampshire boys during most of the game.

As usual it rained on the date of the Holy Cross game and as usual the game was cancelled. Thoughts of playing the game later in the season were entertained by some, but the sentiment of the student body was against such action.

At Schenectady the following week Tech was beaten 20-0 by Union. This defeat,



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## THE AFTERMATH : CLASS OF NINETEEN FIFTEEN

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however, was no disgrace as Union had a strong, well-balanced team. The following week the team suffered defeat at the hands of Wesleyan, 14-0. Wesleyan was unable to score in the second half and during this period the play was mostly in the opponent's territory.

The Rhode Island game resulted in a tie, 6-6. This game would probably have been won except for the excitement of the man who held the ball for the goal from touch-down to be kicked. He let it touch the ground too soon and the goal was missed.

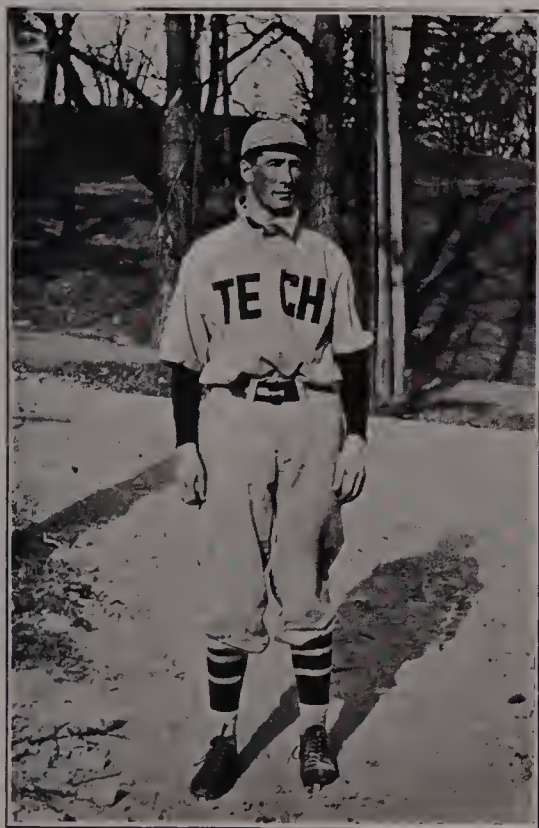
On November fourteenth came the crowning victory and the game which helped Tech greatly in having a successful season. In the first game on the new field, Rensselaer was defeated 14-0, amid the cheers of more than twelve hundred people. Never was Tech spirit more evident than on that day.

Great credit is due to all the members of the squad, those on the second team working just as hard as the varsity. Coach Jones did admirable work in developing the team with the material which he had when he began his duties. Most noticeable of all was the true-blue support of the student body and its interest in the team from week to week.

At the end of the season, W. E. Shumway, 1916, was elected captain for the season of 1915, and we wish him the best of success and trust that his team will keep the demon of defeat from our new athletic field.



Football Team



Capt. Gleason

If omens of either sort, good or bad, have any significance, the coming baseball season has been preceded by an unlimited number of the first genus. Around the six veterans of last season, Captain Gleason, Stone, Daniels, Dunbar, Sheehan and Camp, Coach Jones has built up a team which promises to be "a comer" in the true sense of the word.

The first call for candidates brought out a squad of fifty aspirants, which has, pursuant three cuts, reached fifteen in number, to whom Coach "Jigger" is giving special attention. This year the team is under the leadership of "Jack" Gleason, '15, a popular and very able varsity man of three years' experience. It is the general feeling on the Hill that no wiser selection for coach than that of Mr. Jones could possibly have been made. He is a man who inspires confidence and a willingness to work in those

under him and anyone who has been in contact with him, either on the diamond or gridiron, realizes that he is white clear through.

On Saturday, April 17, the team journey to Kingston, R. I., where it was defeated by the State College in a game which should have been registered in our credit column; the score of 1 to 0 shows how close the contest was. Such a beginning, though it might have been better, displays the fact that there is a team coming, which, with the backing of the student body, bids fair to win a majority of the scheduled games.



At Norwich on the following Saturday, the superb work of the team resulted in the bringing home of the Green Mountain boys' scalp; Tech defeating the Norwich University nine in a "swat fest" by the score of 7 to 2.

The first home game on our new diamond was played on May 1. Stevens was Tech's opponent and few will ever forget that ninth inning rally and glorious eleventh when Tech won out, 8 to 7, thus christening the new baseball diamond with a win.

Manager W. S. Warner, '16, has been tireless in his efforts to arrange a schedule on which are five home games; the following is the schedule for 1915:

- |       |     |   |
|-------|-----|---|
| April | 17. | Rhode Island State College at Kingston.     |
|       | 24. | Norwich University at Northfield.           |
| May   | 1.  | Stevens Polytechnic Institute at Worcester. |
|       | 8.  | New Hampshire State College at Worcester.   |
|       | 12. | Springfield Y. M. C. A. at Worcester.       |
|       | 15. | New Hampshire State College at Durham.      |
|       | 22. | Boston College at Worcester.                |
|       | 29. | Trinity College at Hartford.                |
| June  | 8.  | M. A. C. at Worcester.                      |



Baseball Team



## Track Season, 1914-1915



Capt. Warren

The outlook for the Track Team at the beginning of the season was encouraging, but with the new field still an uncertain quantity and the question of finances as doubtful as ever, indications of a successful season were somewhat vague. Subsequent events have not only upset all doubts as to the success of this branch of sport that might have been held at the beginning of the year, but they have proven beyond a doubt that the new field has solved the problem of all branches of athletics at Tech.

The fall season for Track started in with the Interclass Cross-Countries. These failed to bring out the usual number of Freshmen and the Sophomores added another victory to their list. Francis,

'17, won all three runs, thereby winning the silver cup, presented each year to the man getting the highest number of points in the Interclass Cross-Countries. Quimby, '17, Smith, '17, Brackett, '18, Wood, '18, and Doolittle, '17, scored points in the order named.

An innovation in the form of a Fall Interclass Track Meet was started this year. It was a marked success and while it gave the men something to look forward to during their fall training, the most important result it accomplished was that of bringing out new material. Taylor, Schmidt and Haselton, all of the Freshman Class, showed up



remarkably strong. Ricker, a Junior, equalled the record for the 220-yard dash and Taylor came within a fifth of a second of equalling the record in the 220-yard low hurdles. The Juniors won the meet with the Freshmen a close second, the Seniors third and the Sophomores last.

The Cross-Country Team was not as successful as might be expected, although they did remarkably well under the circumstances. All the dual runs were away from home on strange courses and under strange conditions, giving cause for the poor showing. The first dual run was with Brown during the halves of the Brown-Vermont football game at Providence. The final score was 31 to 26, which, doubtless, would have been reversed had the two teams run on an equal basis.

The following week, M. A. C. was our opponent at Amherst during the halves of the M. A. C.-Middlebury game. Here again the score of 35 to 21 was probably due to unfamiliarity with the course, which was unusually hilly and difficult. In the N. E. I. A. A. Cross-Countries at Boston, W. P. I. finished in eighth place, nosing out Amherst after Francis and Gerald had a lively fight for twelfth place. The other three Tech men finished together some distance behind these two men.

Competition for the Class of '90 Cup was keen in the Interclass Relays and some interesting races were held on the old board track. In the semi-finals, the Sophomores beat the Freshmen and the Juniors won easily from the Seniors. In the finals the Juniors showed their true form in disposing of the Sophomores in a hard-fought race, while the Seniors easily defeated the Freshmen for last place. This makes the second time 1916 has won it, the third time it becomes theirs permanently.

The first relay race of the season was with New Hampshire State College at the



Start of the 440  
(Tech-M. A. C. Meet, 1915)



### Relay Team

Standing—Asst. Mgr. Stenberg, Halliwell, Mgr. Putnam, Ricker, Coach O'Connor.  
Sitting—Russell, Warren, Cleveland.



Coast Artillery Meet at Boston, January 23, 1915. After the first lap our team had everything their own way and finished forty yards in the lead. Cleveland and Ricker were the new men on the team and both showed remarkable speed and strength. Russell and Warren were the two veterans.



Coach O'Connor

Boston College was our next opponent the following week at the Irish-American A. C. Meet at Boston. Cleveland had no trouble in gaining a ten-yard lead over his opponent and Ricker, Russell and Warren were all faster than their opponents.

These first two races were walk-overs for Tech and the team was doubtful as to what they could do against an opponent of equal calibre. M. A. C., our opponent at the B. A. A. Meet in Boston on February 6, had beaten Tufts in time that was a second faster than our time at the Coast Artillery Meet and the team looked forward to a stiff race. Their determination to win at all odds not only was fulfilled, but it helped them to set a new Tech record of 3 minutes 12 2-5 seconds for 1560 yards at the Annual B. A. A. Meet, lowering the old record by 1 4-5 seconds. Cleveland took the pole on the first lap, while Ricker, Russell and Warren each increased the lead gradually so that Warren finished about twenty yards ahead of his opponent.

On the 19th of February, the team ran Trinity at the Hartford Armory. Unfortunately the men were obliged to run in tennis shoes on a smooth floor. None of the men were used to these conditions and they experienced great difficulty in turning corners. The team held the lead until the last two laps and only after a hard fought finish was Trinity able to win. The following night on a board track with spikes they were unable to equal our time by two or three seconds and in all probability had the race at Hartford been with spikes on a track with corners, the relay team would have gone through the season without a defeat. The following night at the Providence Armory the team, composed of Cleveland, Ricker, Halliwell and Warren, easily disposed of Tufts, completing one of Tech's most successful seasons in relay racing.

Activities were next bent toward making the outdoor season as successful as possible and getting the track in condition for the first meet with M. A. C., on April 17th. A spring blizzard delayed outdoor training seriously and it began to look as though the track would not be ready on time. Fortunately it was and the new track was christened with a victory over M. A. C. The Farmers were especially strong in the distance runs, the 100 yard



Track Team



dash and the discus throw, but in everything else Tech showed a marked superiority, running up 78½ points against M. A. C.'s 47½.

On the 24th of April, through the generosity of the Dramatic Association, the relay team made the trip to the University of Pennsylvania's Relay Carnival at Philadelphia. This is the largest meet of its kind in the country and the team looks forward every year to making the trip. The class that Tech was in this year had been changed and included the Carnegie Institute of Technology, Ohio Wesleyan, New York University, Haverford, New York Law School and Hamilton.

And to climax our Relay season, the same quartet as has been representing the crimson and gray all season, not only won their event at these Penn games,—after drawing sixth place from the pole,—but in doing that they set up a new Tech record for the mile relay at 3 min. 32 2-5 sec.

A dual meet with Trinity at Hartford and one with Rensselaer here at Worcester will close the season and we hope we can truthfully say at its close that it has been the most successful season in the history of Track at W. P. I.

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#### W. P. I. TRACK RECORDS (MAY 5, 1915)

EVENT.	TIME.	HOLDER.	CLASS.	DATE.
100-yard Dash	10 1-5 sec.	H. L. Dadmun	'91	1891
		S. A. Davis	'08	1908
220-yard Dash	23 1-5 sec.	H. L. Dadmun	'91	1891
440-yard Dash	51 sec.	H. L. Dadmun	'91	1891
880-yard Dash	1m. 59 1-5 sec.	H. L. Dadmun	'91	1891
1-mile Run	4m. 24 2-5 sec.	R. L. Keith	'14	1911
2-mile Run	9m. 57 sec.	J. W. Armour	'13	1913
120-yard Hurdles	16 1-5 sec.	O. W. Lundgren	'97	1895
220-yard Hurdles	27 1-5 sec.	J. W. Cunningham	'12	1912
Shot Put	43 ft. 3 3-4 in.	C. C. Clough	'13	1913
Discus Throw	111 ft. 6 in.	C. C. Clough	'13	1911
Hammer Throw	133 ft. 8 in.	J. D. Power	'13	1912
High Jump	5 ft. 7 1-2 in.	L. W. Stanton	'03	1903
		H. F. Taylor	'12	1911
Broad Jump	21 ft. 9 in.	C. A. G. Pease	'10	1908
Pole Vault	10 ft. 7 in.	C. E. Barney	'10	1908
Relay (1 mile)	3m. 32 2-5 sec.	1914-1915 Team		1915
Relay (1560 yards)	3m. 12 2-5 sec.	1914-1915 Team		1915
Cross-country (2 mile)	10m. 3 1-5 sec.	A. W. Francis	'17	1914
(New course)				
Cross-country (3 mile)	12m. 51 sec.	A. W. Francis	'17	1914
(New course)				
Cross-country (5 mile)	24m.	A. W. Francis	'17	1914
(New course)				

## **Wearers of the "W"**

### **FOOTBALL.**

E. T. Warren, '15	W. E. Shumway, '16	L. D. Tomasi, '17
J. W. Gleason, '15	L. W. Dunbar, '16	W. F. Duffy, '17
M. G. Steele, '15	E. A. Wiedenman, '16	J. O. Archibald, '18
H. C. Barnes, '15	C. A. Stone, '16	W. P. Kalagher, '18
M. L. Haselton, '15	H. H. Camp, '16	I. O. Mossberg, '18
A. W. Pride, '15	H. F. Banan, '16	

### **BASEBALL.**

J. W. Gleason, '15	E. E. Stickney, '15	C. A. Stone, '16
G. S. Atkinson, '15	E. H. Gardner, '16	F. E. Sheehan, '16
M. L. Haselton, '15	L. W. Dunbar, '16	

### **TRACK.**

E. T. Warren, '15	T. W. Farnsworth, '16	C. H. Burgess, '16
A. H. Gerald, '15	R. W. T. Ricker, '16	R. K. Chandler, '16
J. H. Conneen, '15	H. A. Cleveland, '16	A. W. Francis, '16
R. H. Russell, '15	J. W. Moulton, '16	E. F. King, '17
G. P. Halliwell, '15	W. H. Pike, '16	G. L. Smith, '17

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## **Athletic Advisory Committee**

PROFESSOR J. C. DAVIS, *Chairman.*

MR. A. J. KNIGHT.

MR. A. C. COMINS, '93.

MR. J. C. SPENCE, '03.

MR. R. H. RUSSELL, '15.

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## **Athletic Directors**

*President*—EDWARD T. WARREN.

*Vice-President*—W. EARLE SHUMWAY.

*Secretary*—CLINTON S. DARLING.

*Treasurer*—LEON W. DUNBAR.

*Senior Director*—ARTHUR H. GERALD.

*Junior Director*—CEDRIC A. STONE.

*Sophomore Director*—ALFRED W. FRANCIS.

*Freshman Director*—JOHN O. ARCHIBALD.





**Rifle Club**

Standing—Janvrin, Anthony, Dean, Lewis, Rice.  
Sitting—Darling, Bragdon, Capt. Davidson, Banan, Smith.



Willard B. Anthony, President.

Clinton S. Darling, Secretary.

Graham N. Davidson, Treasurer.

### Team

G. N. Davidson, Captain.

E. L. Bragdon  
H. F. Banan  
W. B. Anthony

C. S. Darling  
J. P. Dean  
C. G. Rice

E. B. Janvrin  
R. C. Lewis  
M. M. Smith

### "R M T" Men

Captain Davidson

M. M. Smith

E. L. Bragdon

H. F. Banan



Capt. Davidson

During the past winter, the second season of rifle shooting at Tech has been completed. The first year, which was, after all, an experiment, was very successful, and the fact that the second season showed no diminution of the interest in the rifle club indicates that it is well established as a school activity. The membership this past season has been smaller, as was to be expected, the number dropping from 89 to 53. This is more nearly the ideal number for such an organization, though with the present range facilities it is difficult to accommodate even this number. The larger range planned for in the new gym, however, will be adequate to accommodate almost any number.

As a result of the first season's good shooting, Tech was promoted to Class B this year, and had as opponents a number of Eastern colleges, including Maine, Vermont, Dartmouth and Princeton. The team registered five victories to four defeats, and in the final standing Tech held fifth place among the ten teams. The average team score for each match was



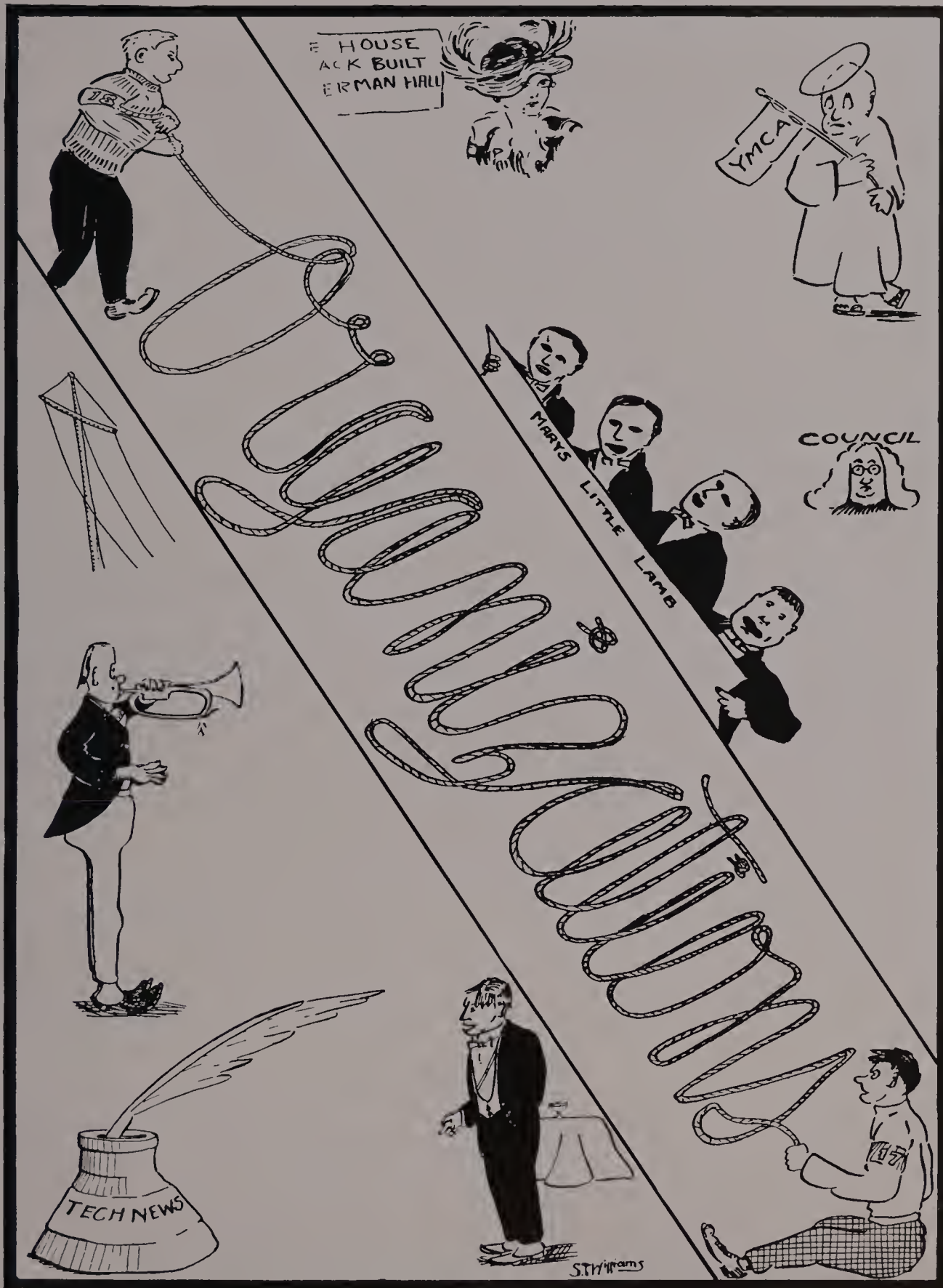
raised from 911.7 for the first season to 927.7 for the second season, though the highest score shot was 937, compared with a score of 939 shot in the last match of the first season. No new individual records were established. The average for nine matches of 186, made by E. L. Bragdon, was the highest of the two seasons.

Early in the school year a petition was presented to the Athletic Association for recognition as a school sport. This was acted on favorably by the Directors, and when the new constitution was adopted by the Association, provision was made therein for the recognition of rifle shooting and the award of a modified "W" to certain of the team members. This puts the sport on the same footing it has in nearly every other college.

Previous to the opening of the varsity season a series of class matches was conducted, which was won by the Sophomore team. A two-man team match was also shot off early in the season, this being won by T. Stewart, '18, and R. C. Lewis, '18. At the close of the season a re-entry match was held for the benefit of the club members who had not been on the team.

The schedule:

W. P. I.	937	University of Pennsylvania	957
W. P. I.	915	University of Wisconsin	872
W. P. I.	937	University of Maine	917
W. P. I.	899	Princeton	902
W. P. I.	930	North Georgia "Aggies"	989
W. P. I.	931	Dartmouth	921
W. P. I.	934	Notre Dame	930
W. P. I.	937	Oklahoma "Aggies"	861
W. P. I.	930	University of Vermont	964
<hr/>			<hr/>
8350			8313







**Tech Council**

Standing—Storms, Dean, Taylor, Shumway, King, Stone.  
Sitting—Roy, Haynes, President Russell, St. John, Plaisted.

# Tech Council

## MEMBERSHIP.

### FIRST SEMESTER

Pres. Ira N. Hollis	( <i>Ex Officio</i> )
George H. Haynes	(Faculty Representative)
Ancel St. John	(Faculty Representative)
Robert H. Russell	( President, 1915)
George W. Plaisted	(Senior-at-Large)
Joseph E. Roy	(Senior-at-Large)
C. LeRoy Storms	(President, 1916)
William E. Shumway	(Junior-at-Large)
Everett F. King	(President, 1917)
Roland H. Taylor	(President, 1918)

### SECOND SEMESTER

Pres. Ira N. Hollis
George H. Haynes
Ancel St. John
Robert H. Russell
George W. Plaisted
Joseph E. Roy
William E. Shumway
Cedric E. Stone
John P. Dean
Roland H. Taylor

Composed of Faculty and student representatives, the Tech Council serves as a stepping stone between these two bodies. Through it the student body presents its ideas and petitions to the power that is; and the Faculty, in its turn, presents suggestions to the undergraduates by the same body. The other duty of the Council concerns the students alone and is divided into two parts. First, it should decide such matters as are proposed for consideration by organizations or school publications; and, secondly, it should create remedies for any condition that exists to the detriment of Tech. Its duties are clearly advisory and not executive; the Council seeks to find a remedy and suggest it to some organization suited to the actual carrying out of the plans.

September saw one of the first results of the newly formed organization when all hazing of Freshmen was abolished on advice from the Council.

At the first meeting of the school year, Robert H. Russell was elected president of the Council, William E. Shumway, treasurer, and Ancel St. John continued as secretary.

Through the efforts of the Council, facilities have been provided for avoiding conflicts in dates and a recognition pin has been adopted.

The Council has debated the question of a point system—whereby a student's activities would be limited—and annual elections of class officers.

The Council has also served to give President Hollis a sounding on the feeling of the men towards important affairs and has served as a means in checking up obsolete classroom standards. These above accomplishments and other possible ones, which can be readily conceived, surely justify the existence of this new Tech organization.





**Tech News Staff**

Standing—Murdick, Bragdon, Darling, Libbey, Ellis, Pomeroy, Cushman.  
Sitting—Hubbard, Business Manager Allen, Editor-in-Chief Cade, Russell.

## TECH



## NEWS

VOL 6

WORCESTER, MASS., JUNE 10, 1915

NO. 33

## Improvements

## Several Made, Others Proposed

Although it was practically impossible to put into effect this year the many plans for the improvement of the NEWS, owing to the financial situation and the fact that advertising contracts were signed for the year before the new plans were definitely made, nevertheless the entire staff has been active throughout the season in making new plans for the advancement of the future welfare of this publication.

Among the features which it is planned to put into effect just as soon as circumstances warrant it are: one, to issue the paper twice a week on Tuesdays and Fridays; two, to install a new system of double entry bookkeeping in the business department; three, to have the elections to the entire staff come in February instead of June and October; four, more stringent requirements for admission to the membership in the NEWS Association. Other lesser changes also have been suggested. Many of these have already been put into effect, while it is expected that next fall will see them all working out to the betterment of the NEWS and its subscribers.

Through Professor Butterfield's new scheme among the alumni, approximately 300 new subscriptions have been obtained, however, at a considerably lower rate than the regular subscription price. This has been deemed an advisable step to take, however, as it warrants that many sure subscriptions and eliminates the great trouble, now

## Retrospect

## Season a Successful One

Sept. 15, '14—First issue of Vol. 6 appeared.

Oct. 20, '14—News suggests a special Tech recognition pin be adopted.

Oct. 27, '14—News urges dropping of Holy Cross from football schedule.

Nov. 17, '14—Special issue—Alumni Field Dedication Number.

Dec. 22, '14—Special Christmas Number.

March 9, '15—Eight-page edition—Y. M. C. A. issue.



Tech News Building

March 16, '15—Tech Show number.

April 21, '15—Final issue by the 1915 Board.

encountered, of trying to collect many of the subscriptions.

Besides the future plans which the past board has worked out, it has also made progress in the business end, where an improvement has been shown in the management and more advertisements obtained; while an increase in the amount of actual news and a snappy editorial column were also noticeable.

## History of the News

## Rapid Development During Past Six Years

To the Class of 1911 belongs the honor and credit for the inaugurating of this comparatively new and valuable Tech activity, for it was through their efforts that Vol. 1, No. 1 was edited and issued in 1909. Ever since then the NEWS has kept to its purpose as outlined in its constitution "to reflect student thought, life and activities; to assist student enterprises and societies; and to

ally the interests of the Institute with those of the students," and has steadily improved from year to year.

Other improvements are necessary to bring this new organization firmly upon its feet; but if future staffs work as energetically as the past boards have done, in a very short time this will be accomplished.

It is hoped that the time is not far off when the subscription price will be a part of tuition bill, as it is in many other institutions.

The newly elected staff—owing to the fact that this year has witnessed a much larger

## Elections to Staff

## Cade and Allen Honored

The elections to the Tech News Staff and officers of the Tech News Association were held in Boynton Hall, Room 17, on May 12, 1914, they resulting in the keenest of competition. The results follow:

## Tech News Association

## President

A. R. Cade, '15

## Vice-President

R. H. Russell, '15

## Secretary

R. H. Chandler, '16

## Treasurer

J. E. Allen, '15

## Tech News Staff

## Editor-in-Chief

Arthur R. Cade, '15

## Associate Editors

Robert H. Russell, '15

Clinton S. Darling, '17

## Managing Editor

Clyde T. Hubbard, '16

## Business Department

## Business Manager

John E. Allen, '15

## Advertising Manager

Valentine B. Libbey, '16

## Subscription Manager

Philip P. Murdick, '16

At the election held on October 27, 1914, the following sub-editors were elected to the staff:

## Departments

Everett L. Bragdon, '16

## Alumni

Harry S. Cushman, '17

## Athletics

Glendon M. Pomeroy, '17

## Exchange

Harold B. Ellis, '17

competition for staff positions—is filled with what appears to be a "perfect board," comprising competent men willing workers, and men of ability.



# The Journal of the Worcester Polytechnic Institute

JOURNAL STAFF, 1914—1915.

*Editor-in-Chief*—Maurice G. Steele, '15.

*Assistant Editors*—Harold A. Cleveland, '16; Glendon M. Pomeroy, '17.

*Business Manager*—Ralph H. Crippen, '15.

*Assistant Business Managers*—Carl H. Burgess, '16; Ralph N. S. Merritt, '17.

*Managing Editor*—Prof. George H. Haynes.

*Associate Editors*—Prof. Charles M. Allen, Prof. C. D. Knight,  
Mr. Herbert K. Cummings.

*The Journal*, now completing its eighteenth year, was established with two distinct but related objects: First, to provide a medium of publication for matters of interest in connection with work done by the Institute and by our Alumni; and, second, to bring the Alumni more closely into touch with the Institute and with each other.

From the beginning, it has been a joint enterprise upon the work of which both Faculty and students co-operate. The student board is made up of two representatives from each of the three upper classes. These men edit much of the material which appears in the *Journal*, and take charge of its business management. Fidelity, patience and skill are called for by this work,—a disinterested service, for few undergraduates, who in other activities help the Institute, receive so little recognition of their efforts.

From the Faculty is chosen the Managing Editor and a committee of Associate Editors. Some much-needed co-operation is received from Secretaries of the fifteen W. P. I. Alumni Associations. In recent years the most valuable results have been secured through the Class Secretaries, an office whose importance to the Class and to the Institute is at last coming to be recognized. Upon the effectiveness of their co-operation depends in large measure the interest and loyalty of the Alumni.



**Journal Board**

Standing—Merritt, Burgess, Pomeroy, Cleveland,  
Sitting—Business Manager Crippen, Professor Haynes, Editor-in-Chief Steele.





A president of one of our Western universities has said: "As the library is the head of this institution, so the Young Men's Christian Association is its heart. I had no sooner a man of this university would go through college without identifying himself with its work, than to have him go through college without entering the library."

In many respects the past year of work by the Young Men's Christian Association of Worcester Polytechnic Institute has been the best in the history of the school. The Association has had a vital college-wide influence and has helped many men to attain a higher level of Christian living. The object of the Association has been to help, in every way possible, anything or any organization that is working to help Tech men, in order that Worcester Tech may become increasingly known, not only as an institution that graduates well-trained men technically, but also men having strong Christian character.

The progress of the work is due to the increased interest among the Alumni, Faculty and student body and to the vision of the possibilities in Christian service received by the twenty-three men who attended the Student Conference at Northfield, last June.

In its work for new students, the Association sent out letters of welcome to the prospective Freshmen, offering to be of service to them in any way possible. Six hundred hand-books were distributed among all the men of the Institute. Rooming and boarding places were found, a bureau of information furnished during enrollment days, and in baggage transfer, etc. A big reception was also held during the first week of school for all new men.

Employment amounting to over \$2000 has been furnished through the Employment Bureau. Many men have been provided with steady work, some who could not have stayed in school but for this assistance.

The Y. M. C. A. saw an opportunity to serve Tech by helping stimulate the social life of the Institute, thus helping the men to get better acquainted and to feel that they are a part of a great college spirit. The "Tech Mixers" have served as a means of doing this and have brought successful results.

There was a voluntary enrollment in Bible study of 235 men, meeting in groups once a week around the campus. One cannot measure the influence of this group of

men in Bible study, either during their college days or later when they get out into their life work.

Increased interest in missions has been aroused and up-to-date courses have been offered. One hundred and sixty men were enrolled in these courses, meeting once a week.

Conferences have been well attended. We sent five representatives to the President's Conference at Springfield, nine to the Student Volunteer Conference at Harvard, two to the Community Service Conference and two to the Life Work Conference held in Boston and twenty-three went to Northfield Student Conference.

The aim of the Association officers is the cultivation of plain, everyday helpfulness and friendship: in interesting and training men in Christian service and leadership; and in promoting a healthy moral and religious atmosphere among the men of the Institute.

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### Gren O. Pierrell

GENERAL SECRETARY, TECH Y. M. C. A.



When "Gren" was introduced to us by our old friend "C. P." as his successor, Shedd told us that the "G. O. P." stood for "Grand Old Party," or "Great on Pushing," and "Gren" surely has stood up to the expectations which his predecessor left with us.

"Joe," as we best know him now, came to us from the University of Iowa, where he was taking up graduate work, following his graduation from Penn College, Iowa. While at college, "Gren" was very active in Y. M. C. A. work, with the result that he was elected as Associate Secretary of the Y. M. C. A. at the University of Iowa. "Joe" did not devote all of his time to Association work, either, for he was a football star and captain of his eleven while at Penn College.

"Joe" has proved himself to be a very good mixer, which has been shown by his

appearance at all Tech functions. He has also been an active member of the Worcester Tech Chapter of the Cosmopolitan Club.

Under him the Association has grown both in membership and in actual accomplishments and we may well feel proud of having such a capable, sincere and earnest worker at its head.



### Association Officers

*President*—Robert H. Russell, '15.

*Vice-President*—Thomas Farnsworth, '16.

*Secretary*—Alfred W. Francis, '17.

*Treasurer*—Douglas Miner, P. G.



Y. M. C. A. Cabinet

### Committee Chairmen

*New Student*—Thomas Farnsworth, '16.

*Handbook*—G. P. Halliwell, '15.

*Social*—W. B. Anthony, '16.

*Bible Study*—W. W. Spratt, P. G.

*Boys' Work*—H. S. White, '17.

*Missions*—C. L. Storms, '16.

*Membership*—W. H. Colburn, '16.

*Ind. Service*—C. F. Palmer, '15.

*Meetings*—H. H. Y. Babcock, '15.

*Publicity*—C. S. Darling, '17.

## Northfield

Those who during their career at Tech have taken the advantage of the opportunity of attending one of the Northfield Conferences alone know the good times and the personal benefits to be gained by spending ten days in the latter part of June, together with over one thousand other students, representing all the other colleges of Eastern United States and Canada. The landscape setting at Northfield, Massachusetts, where these college conferences are held every year, could not be more perfect. Rivers, forests, hills and beautiful scenery all tend to make the spot far more attractive than can be described here.

Tech's delegation last year numbered twenty-four men, who camped out in tents and cooked their own meals, thus getting the double advantage of the conference, together with the vacation at camp life. An early breakfast, a rest period, Bible class, mission study, lecture in the auditorium, dinner, afternoon for recreation, supper, roundtop, lecture in auditorium and delegation meeting, constituted the day's work.

The afternoon, being given over daily to recreation, was spent in a variety of ways by the several delegates, including tennis, swimming, hiking, or at baseball. In the latter sport, Tech was defeated by Wesleyan, 11 to 2, but the game, nevertheless, furnished plenty of excitement and amusement for the onlookers. Thursday of the week was the "gala day," when the big intercollegiate track meet was held, followed by the grand celebration in the evening, topping off with a huge bonfire. In the meet Tech won sixth place, but we trimmed Harvard, who were there with a delegation over one hundred.



1914 Delegation at Northfield



Dartmouth won the meet. Tech's points were won by Francis, who finished fourth in the mile and half-mile; Halliwell, who got third place in the quarter, and Pierrell, Halliwell and Kellogg, who finished second in the elephant race.

Tech's delegation was also one of the six out of the fifty odd present who presented "stunts" of sufficient merit to warrant its being given in the Auditorium on that evening. That the act was a good one was vouched for by the huge outburst of applause given our quintet during their performance and when they departed from the stage. Surely, "Heinie" Merrill in his take-off as one of the fair sex made the hit of the evening. The act, which was in the form of a pantomime, was well presented, as was shown by the applause with which it was received. Fully 3000 people were present in the auditorium to witness the evening's celebration.

A brief glance through the "Log," which chronicles the various experiences of the conference as far as the Tech men were concerned, will prove to any of a doubtful mind what a joyful time the delegates had. Some of the favorite quotations from the "log," which will remain cherished in the minds of those who were present last year are:—frequent references to the strange trips taken by Cade, Bowker and Merrill to the Green Gate Tea Room to see the "Foreign Help," as they said, (which really was—four in help—one was the boss); "Kid" Francis's trips for the ice; Halliwell's strange disappearances at frequent occasions; and the always complete supply of tennis balls in the Tent No. 1. (Note—This tent was located directly in back of the courts.)

"Heinie" was chief cook and bottle washer, while "Bowk" was his first lieutenant.



THE  
HOUSE THAT  
JACK BUILT





## The House That Jack Built



W. R. Davis, Author of Show

had risen nobly to the occasion and embellished his staid existence, with imaginary tales of his aeroplanes, countless estates, and automobiles in carload lots. Bert Alden, unknown to Jack, had had a similar experience with a charming Miss May June, and, following a week of extravagance which put him in the millionaire class, he had returned home, sorrowfully, with nothing to last him through the winter but memories.

Such was the situation on the afternoon set for the beginning of the house party and the arrival of the guests. Jack and Bert, who were to play leading parts in the coming show, had gathered their friends together in Jack's room for a rehearsal. Then came the telegram, Mr. T. Copley-White and daughter, accompanied by a Mr. Oswald Gaylord, were on their way from the West by private car and would be pleased to make Mr. Randall a short visit at any one of his palatial residences in Worcester.

Mr. Randall, being the owner of such places only by virtue of his midsummer madness, and being somewhat lacking in the necessary number of servants, private yachts, aeroplanes, automobiles

The house that Jack built, was one that he didn't build, and that is what caused the trouble. Jack's fraternity brothers, members of the Pi Beta Tau fraternity, had planned a house party which was to include the Prom and the Tech Show. It was to be just an ordinary house party, and it probably would have been if Jack Randall hadn't cooked up the scheme he did. Jack's scheme, in turn, brewed a whole lot of trouble for all concerned. Jack had his share; Bert Alden, his chum, received an equally generous portion; and the rest was carefully distributed so as to slight no one. And, of course, there was a girl mixed up in it.

The girl's name is Pauline White, daughter of a retired financier. Jack had met her at the seaside the previous summer, and had spent a great deal of time in her company, and a great deal of money as a consequence. Incidentally, finding himself in an atmosphere of wealth, he



Carroll, Coach



"May June", M. M. Smith, '15

and other equipage essential to the position he had assumed, was momentarily at a loss. A visit from Polly, however, was too precious a thing to be missed, and with the resourcefulness which always marks a true hero, it took Jack less than a minute to circumvent circumstances. He informed his friends that since their fraternity house was big and new, he would adopt it; he convinced them that a few automobiles would be quite an addition to the establishment, and agreed to accept, for a day or two, any they might have at hand; he enlightened them as to the number of servants that would be required, and promised to allow them and their guests to masquerade as butlers, parlor maids, etc.; and, what was even more remarkable, he convinced them that the scheme was a good one, and promised a good time to all.

The Whites arrived, and were conveyed from the station in Jack's best limousine. Numerous butlers, valets, and countless maids, did everything except breathe and eat for them, and never were guests more royally entertained. But, quite unknown to the Whites, they had brought with them, in the person of Oswald Gaylord, a clever adventurer, whose previous occupation had been the abduction of certain valuable New York jewels, and whose present ambition was to marry Polly and the White millions. His intentions grew all the keener when he noted Polly's evident preference for Jack, for, according to his analysis of the situation, Jack was playing the same game, but on a larger scale. An old clothes man, Levi Soloman, thinking that he saw in Oswald's scheme to expose Jack a chance to get five dollars that was owed him, agreed to assist in bringing about his downfall.

Bert's meeting with May June, the little heiress of the summer before, was decidedly dramatic. She appeared now in the role of Polly's maid, and Bert, the erstwhile millionaire, made his entrance from the kitchen clad in a chef's apron, a few effectively placed daubs of stove blacking, and bearing in his hand a frying pan. To add to his discomfort, May refused to recognize him, and, worse still, appeared to be in league with Oswald.

Too much victrola and too many servants dancing in the kitchen, were the grounds given by the cook for divorcing her job. As a result, Tim Barney, the ever ready steward of the house, became considerably battered and finished the play on crutches. But his usefulness was unimpaired and he was largely responsible for the failure of Oswald's plans. May's complicity turns out to be merely for the purpose of obtaining



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## THE AFTERMATH : CLASS OF NINETEEN FIFTEEN

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information needed to accomplish the adventurer's arrest, and Bert again breathes freely. Jim Dexter and Fred Fowler, after repeated debates as to the relative merits of blonde and brunette, suffer a change of heart and an attack of color blindness, which result in an exchange of fiances and engagement rings.

Polly and her father, whose style of living has never been that generally attributed to millionaires, are bored to death by the gold braid and brass buttons of innumerable servants, and this fact, although it comes as a surprise to Jack, helps greatly to ease his descent to earth, so that all is well, since it ends well.

### CAST OF CHARACTERS

JACK RANDALL—Senior, leading man in 1915 Show.....	Lewis E. Jacoby, '17
BERT ALDEN—His roommate .....	Howard C. Sargent, '18
FRED FOWLER—Engaged to Helen.....	Winfield S. Jewell, Jr., '15
JIM DEXTER—The same to Ruth.....	Ralph A. J. Wellington, '17
OSWALD GAYLORD—Jack's rival.....	Thomas E. Child, '18
MR. T. COPLEY WHITE—Retired.....	E. A. Frazee, '16
PAULINE WHITE—His daughter .....	Raymond B. Heath, '18
TIM BARNEY—Servant, janitor and then some.....	W. F. Duffy, '17
LEVI SOLOMON—An old clothes man.....	Arthur C. Bird, '17
MAY JUNE—Pauline's maid .....	Myron M. Smith, '15
VIOLET HAVAHART—"A man's a man for a' that".....	William V. Sessions, '17
HELEN CARY—A brunette .....	Frank H. Little, '16
RUTH WARREN—A blonde .....	David Wyman, '16
CHARLEY CHASE	Russel H. Callahan, '17
BOB RICE	Harry S. Cushman, '17
JOE READ	Maurice W. Richardson, '18
FRANK EMERSON	Roland H. Taylor, '18
CLARA COURTLAND	Cleon A. Perkins, '17
GRACE DOWNING	Stanley W. Arthur, '18
BLANCHE WALKER	Raymond L. Spaulding, '18
COACH .....	E. A. Frazee, '16
OFFICERS.....	Oscar A. Nierendorf, '18
	Philip C. Pray, '17
PLAIN CLOTHES MAN.....	William W. Hall, Jr., '18
DON COOK .....	Lewis W. Leventhal, '18
CARL PUTNAM .....	Hermon F. Safford, '17
CHEFS.....	Lewis F. Leventhal, '18
	Oscar A. Nierendorf, '18

### SCENES

ACT ONE—Room of Jack and Bert in the new Pi Beta Tau house.	TIME—Late afternoon in spring.
ACT TWO—Living room of the Pi Beta Tau House.	TIME—Three days later. Late.
ACT THREE—Piazza and Lawn of the Pi Beta Tau House. The Dance.	TIME—Evening of same day.

### MUSICAL PROGRAMME

W. P. I. Orchestra—Leader, P. W. Burgess, '14

#### SELECTIONS

#### *Opening*

(March) "Made in the U. S. A." .....	Santos
Overture—"Light Cavalry" .....	Suppé

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WORCESTER POLYTECHNIC INSTITUTE

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*Act One*

Crimson and Gray March ..... Femm, '16  
 Selection—"Watch Your Step" ..... Berlin  
 Panama Exposition ..... Pierson  
 Cruiser Harvard ..... Strube

*Act Two*

1916 March ..... Femm, '16  
 Selection—"Robin Hood" ..... Wiegand  
 Selection—"To-night's the Night" ..... Ruebens  
 The Steel King ..... St. Clair

*Act Three*

Second Reg't. Conn. N. G. March..... Reeves

SONGS

Act 1—"Things you never learn at Tech".....	{ Music by A. L. Miller, '15
	{ Words by W. R. Davis, '16
Act 2—"I'm sick of my job".....	{ Music by A. L. Miller, '15
	{ Words by W. R. Davis, '16
Act 3—"My 'Gal' ".....	{ Music by F. M. Taylor, '15
	{ Words by L. D. Wood, '16
"We'll praise thee, Worcester Tech".....	{ Music by A. L. Miller, '15
	{ Words by W. R. Davis, '16
"Some Rags".....	{ Music by F. M. Taylor, '15
	{ Words by L. D. Wood, '16

HEAD USHER

H. F. Camp

USHERS

E. H. Fors  
 L. D. Wood  
 E. H. Francis  
 D. K. Beach

J. C. Walker  
 T. W. Farnsworth  
 G. W. Upton  
 E. H. Gardner

E. E. Royal

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OFFICERS

<i>General Manager</i> —Wardell P. Morrison	<i>Assistant</i> —Hermon F. Safford
<i>Business Manager</i> —Harold A. Cleveland	<i>Assistant</i> —John R. Wheeler
<i>Advertising Manager</i> —Leon W. Dunbar	<i>Assistant</i> —Glendon M. Pomeroy
<i>Stage Manager</i> —Lawrence C. Jones	<i>Assistant</i> —Leland A. Gardner
<i>Coach</i> —Frederick A. Carroll	<i>Assistant</i> —James F. Crotty



## Dramatic Association

It was back in the year 1911 that the first attempt to form a Tech Dramatic Association was made, and with the production of the First Annual Tech Show during that year this organization made a fine start.

It is now one of the organizations on the Hill which is sure of a financial success each year and it makes good use of its surplus funds by helping out the other organizations which are not as successful as they.

Membership in the Association is limited, but on a good firm basis; a man must have either been one of the managers of a show or a member of one of the casts before he can be admitted into membership.

### OFFICERS.

*President*—Myron M. Smith                      *Treasurer*—Harold A. Cleveland  
*Vice-President*—Winfield S. Jewell, Jr.      *Secretary*—Louis E. Jacoby

### MEMBERS OF THE ASSOCIATION.

#### 1915

Frank Aiken	W. S. Jewell, Jr.	A. L. Miller	M. M. Smith
G. S. Atkinson	J. H. Roy	M. G. Steele	M. L. Haselton

#### 1916

H. A. Cleveland	G. H. Upton	R. L. Spaulding	D. B. Maynard
W. R. Davis	L. W. Dunbar	W. P. Morrison	D. Wyman
R. M. Thackeray	L. P. Wood	L. C. Jones	

#### 1917

A. Willard	A. C. Bird	P. C. Pray	R. H. Callahan
C. A. Perkins	W. V. Sessions	W. F. Duffy	H. S. Cushman
R. A. J. Wellington	L. E. Jacoby	H. F. Safford	

#### 1918

H. C. Sargent	T. E. Child	R. B. Heath	M. W. Richardson
R. H. Taylor	S. W. Arthur	K. L. Spaulding	O. A. Nierendorf
W. W. Hall, Jr.	L. F. Leventhal		



The Musical Association has just passed through one of the most successful years in the history of that organization. The hard work and achievements of the various clubs during the past season reflect much credit upon those who have shown their interest along these lines and will do much to place this branch of Tech activity on a firmer basis than heretofore.

The Glee Club began work early in the year under the direction of Mr. Paul Mossman, a well-known Worcester musician, and under his coaching rapidly rounded into form, despite an influx of raw material to work with. Myron M. Smith, '15, leader of last year's Mandolin Club, took charge of the club this season as coach as well, and succeeded in developing a club of no mean ability. Mr. Paul W. Burgess, '14, of last year's Orchestra, officiated with the baton for the orchestra, which has continued to uphold the name which it made for itself last year.

The season opened with the customary Annual Concert and Dance in the E. E. lecture room on November 6, when all clubs did excellent work, a well-selected program being rendered to an appreciative audience. After quite a long interim the clubs made their next appearance in conjunction with Clark College in the Second Annual Joint Concert and Dance at Mechanics Hall on March 5. There was the usual friendly competition and both clubs did justice to an excellent program. This affair was very well attended by friends of both contingents and a very pretty dance followed, music being furnished by the Wolkenden orchestra. On March 16, a concert was given for the Christian Endeavor of the Piedmont Congregational Church. On April 16, the Glee Club journeyed to Templeton, where they gave a concert for the Men's Club of a local church; this was followed on April 23 by one at Grafton, for the benefit of the Grafton High School Alumni Association. The Glee Club and Orchestra participated





Glee Club

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WORCESTER POLYTECHNIC INSTITUTE

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in one of the large Y. M. C. A. meetings during the year; the Quartette sang at the Annual Banquet of the Worcester Alumni Association; and both Orchestra and Quartette did commendable work in connection with the fifth annual Tech Show, which came in March.

Farnsworth, '16, accompanied the clubs on several of their trips as reader and gave some exceptionally clever and well-rendered selections. Hicks, '17, offered variety to some of the latter concerts by introducing a few feats of magic.

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ORCHESTRA.

P. W. Burgess, '14, *Leader*  
H. M. Toombs, '16, *Manager*

PIANO

E. B. Norton, '15

FIRST VIOLIN

H. G. Saunders, '16

I. O. Mossberg, '18

G. F. Wilkie, '18

SECOND VIOLIN

H. L. Cole, '14

C. L. Waddell, '18

FLUTE

A. A. Smith, '16

G. A. Gay, '17

CORNETS

H. H. Wentworth, '14

J. W. Holland, '18

TROMBONE

E. H. Karcher, '17

DRUMS AND TRAPS

H. M. Toombs, '16

MANDOLIN CLUB MEMBERS.

FIRSTS

M. M. Smith, '15

D. F. Miner, P.G.

R. M. Thackeray, '16

W. H. Colburn, '16

C. C. Moore, '18

SECONDS

R. E. Crittenden, '15

R. K. Chandler, '16

GITAR

W. B. Scott, '16

MEMBERS OF THE GLEE CLUB

FIRST TENORS

F. Church, '16

C. W. Kennedy, '17

O. A. Nierendorf, '18

L. A. Gardner, '17

G. W. Browne, '17

SECOND TENORS

E. H. Francis, '16

L. C. Jones, '16

W. H. Colburn, '16

H. Trull, '16

C. N. Huggins, '18

R. H. Callahan, '17





Orchestra



Mandolin Club

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THE AFTERMATH : CLASS OF NINETEEN FIFTEEN

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BARITONES

M. G. Steele, '15  
W. B. Burgess, '16  
P. J. Matte, '17  
W. W. Parks, '17  
J. E. Padgett, '17  
W. V. Sessions, '17  
S. B. Bubier, '18

BASS

H. L. Davis, '16  
L. D. Wood, '16  
L. H. Abbott, '18  
T. E. Child, '18  
F. Butler, '18  
N. P. Knowlton, '18

*Director*—Paul H. Mossman

QUARTETTE

Browne

Trull

Steele

Wood

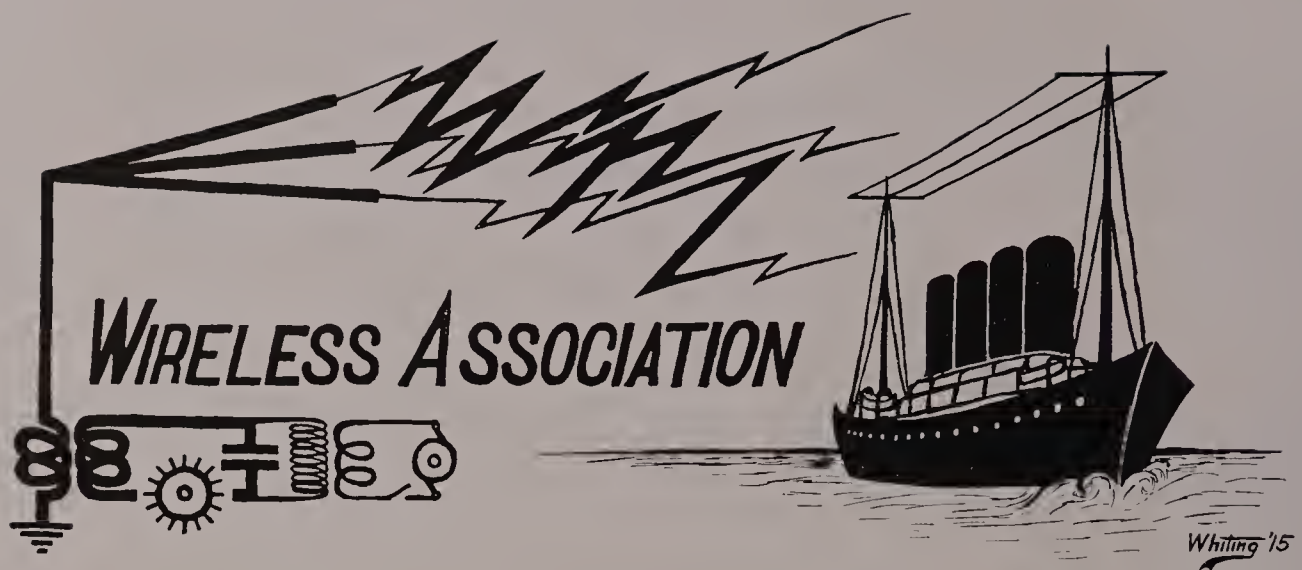
READER

T. W. Farnsworth, '16



E. E. Library





#### OFFICERS

*President*—Donald F. Whiting, '15  
*Vice-President*—Peter R. Knapp, '17

*Secretary*—Herman Hollerith, Jr., '17  
*Treasurer*—Charles Hollerith, '17

This year marks the beginning of a new era for the Wireless Association at Tech. A powerful transmitting set, the dream of the members of this organization since its formation in 1909, has matured from the hope of the past to the realization in the present and to the anticipation for the future. The movement received its initial impulse last year when some of the members of the Association succeeded in interesting the Electrical Department to such a degree that suitable accommodations were provided for the Association in the upper gallery of the Electrical Laboratory, and permanent equipment purchased, in the form of a two-kilowatt 500-1000 cycle alternator, a high-tension open-core transformer, and a set of the best receivers. The installation of this and other auxiliary apparatus has progressed during the past year, with the continued support of the Department and under the careful surveillance of "Doc" Pierce, so that now Tech may boast of a well-appointed station, capable of communicating with many other similar stations hundreds of miles distant.

Several of the higher institutions of learning, realizing the distinct advantages and necessity of radio communication, have installed stations similar to this one, and are now conducting important experimental investigations between them. It is hoped that the installation of this powerful station in the Heart of the Commonwealth will soon add another point at which such valuable research may be carried out. The completion of the set opens a new avenue of instruction for such students as care to partake of its benefits, and it is believed that the added prominence given to the Institute by the station will reach even further than do its far-reaching staccato messages.



**Wireless Club**

Standing—Hurd, Alvord, Smith, Colburn,  
Middle Row—C. Hollerith, Knapp, Whiting, H. Hollerith, Burgess.

Bottom Row—Gardner, Humphrey, Janvrit.





Boynton Hall and Tower

# FRATERNITIES



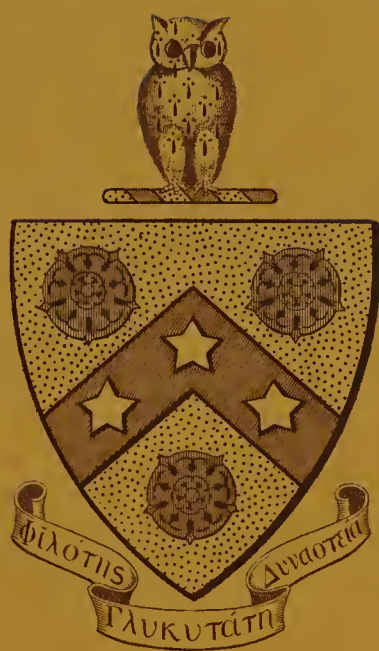
*C.F. PALMER '15.*

(In the order of their establishment.)





Phi Gamma Delta







# Phi Gamma Delta

## PI IOTA CHAPTER

Established November 20, 1891.



Chapter House, 99 Salisbury Street

FACULTY MEMBER  
David Lamprey Gallup, '01

### ACTIVE MEMBERS

#### 1915

Benjamin B. D'Ewart  
Ogden B. Hewitt

Winfield S. Jewell, Jr.  
Arthur L. Miller  
Robert H. Russell

Myron M. Smith  
Maurice G. Steele

#### 1916

Robert K. Chandler  
Harold A. Cleveland  
Winsor R. Davis

Everett H. Francis  
Theodore E. Floss  
Raymond L. Spaulding

C. Leroy Storms  
Harold M. Toombs  
George H. Upton

#### 1917

Russell H. Callahan  
Clifford W. Kennedy

Thornton R. Stenberg  
Ralph A. J. Wellington  
John R. Wheeler

Clifford C. Whiting  
C. Albert Willard

#### 1918

John O. Archibald  
Freeman P. Butler

George C. Griffith  
William W. Hall, Jr.

Charles N. Huggins  
Frederick H. Magoun

Howard C. Sargent

Roland H. Taylor





Sigma Alpha Epsilon







# Sigma Alpha Epsilon

## MASSACHUSETTS DELTA CHAPTER

Established March 10, 1894.



Chapter House, Humboldt Avenue

### ACTIVE MEMBERS

1915

Howard C. Barnes  
John H. Conneen

Carl W. Hedberg  
Alfred W. Pride

Charles A. Underwood  
Edwin T. Warren

1916

David K. Beach  
Leslie J. Chaffee  
Donald H. C. Tulloch

Harold W. Howarth  
John D. MacIver

Alvin L. Sherwood  
Sidney T. Swallow  
James C. Walker

1917

Edward L. Barker  
LeRoy W. Bond  
Ralph S. Ward

Harold B. Ellis  
Everett F. King

William J. T. O'Neill  
Frank P. Swallow  
Allen D. Wassall

1918

Bryan W. Barker  
Frank H. Brackett

James E. Fitzmaurice  
Floyd D. McCutcheon

James A. McDonald  
John D. Storrs





Kappa Xi Alpha







# Kappa Xi Alpha

## LOCAL FRATERNITY

Established 1902 as Theta Chi.



Chapter House, 11 Dean Street

### ACTIVE MEMBERS

1915

John E. Allen	John M. Bond	Arthur H. Gerald
Clarence F. Alexander	Frederic P. Church	George W. Plaisted
Joseph E. Roy	Donald F. Whiting	

1916

Carl H. Burgess	Valentine B. Libbey	Ellery E. Royal
Lawrence C. Jones	Albert E. Luke	Richard M. Thackeray
Elmer H. Gardner	Joel L. Manson	Harris E. Whiting
William H. Knowles	Philip P. Murdick	David Wyman
	Richard W. Young	

1917

Wilfred D. Chapman	Leland A. Gardner	Everett B. Janvrin
Alfred W. Francis	Raymond M. Hicks	Lester W. Kimball
	Richard D. Lambert	

1918

Frederick G. Barber	Sylvester B. Bubier	Frederick Pexton
Gordon K. Berry	Albert D. Hooker, Jr.	Raymond H. Shaw
	Harrison I. Turner	





Delta Tau







# Delta Tau

## LOCAL FRATERNITY

Established February, 1906.



Chapter House, 143 Highland Street

### ACTIVE MEMBERS

#### Graduate Students

Edmund K. Brown, '13

Roy C. Bowker  
Arthur R. Cade

George H. Abercrombie  
Hollon L. Davis

Harry S. Cushman  
Richard B. Davidson  
Wentworth P. Doolittle  
Robert C. Hanckel

Howard P. Crane

1915

Charles H. Coolidge  
Edward W. Norton

1916

George A. Estabrook  
Ralph S. Farnum

1917

Philip C. Mirick  
Herbert G. Olson  
Cleon A. Perkins  
Rupert C. Pomeroy

1918

Russell W. Hirst

Albert B. R. Prouty, '14

Carl F. Palmer  
Edward E. Stickney

Warren H. Pike  
Winfield M. Putnam

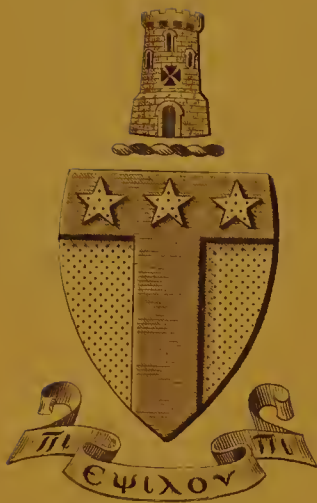
Leon H. Powers  
Philip C. Pray  
Alfred E. Robinson

Winfred D. Wilkinson





Alpha Tau Omega



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ELLIOTT N. PHILA.





# Alpha Tau Omega

## MASSACHUSETTS GAMMA SIGMA CHAPTER

Established November 27, 1906.



Chapter House, 24 Institute Road

### ACTIVE MEMBERS

#### Graduate Students

Robert L. Tomblen                      Selden T. Williams

#### 1915

Ralph H. Crippen	Frank A. Gray	Harrison W. Hosmer
Graham N. Davidson	Robert E. Hancock	Edward R. Nary
Philip L. Donovan	Merton L. Haselton	George W. Smith, Jr.

#### 1916

Leon W. Dunbar	Gordon C. Garland	Cedric A. Stone
Thomas W. Farnsworth	Frank G. Gifford	William S. Warner
Ellsworth A. Frazee	William E. Shumway	Laurence D. Wood

#### 1917

Arthur C. Bird	Richard M. Daniels	Kirke B. Lawton
Fred B. Carlisle	Clinton S. Darling	Castle A. Moore
Glendon M. Pomeroy	Moses H. Teaze	

#### 1918

Alexander W. Caird	Page S. Haselton	Franklin T. Holmes
Norman C. Firth	Raymond B. Heath	William F. Kennedy





Theta Chi

1856







Theta Chi  
EPSILON CHAPTER  
Established 1909



Chapter House, 1 Lancaster Terrace

ACTIVE MEMBERS

Graduate Student  
Herbert H. Wentworth

1915

Frank Aiken

George S. Atkinson

Warren L. Ellis

1916

Horace F. Banan  
Everett L. Bragdon  
Harold H. Camp

Eric H. Fors  
Arthur E. Gorman  
Frank H. Little

Donald B. Maynard  
Wendall P. Morrison  
Harold G. Saunders

1917

Alfred C. Fenn, Jr.  
William H. Green

Louis E. Jacoby  
Peter R. Knapp

Herman F. Safford  
Russell H. Smith

1918

John W. Holland  
Frederick W. Hubbard

LeRoy R. Jewett  
Raymond Newcomb  
John H. Reavey

Maurice W. Richardson  
Ernest W. Whitlock





Lambda Chi Alpha



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# Lambda Chi Alpha

PI ZETA CHAPTER

Established June 5, 1913.



Chapter House, 54 Fruit Street

## ACTIVE MEMBERS

Graduate Student  
George W. Nelson

1915

Herbert E. Drake  
Frederick W. Eaton

Charles B. Garmon  
Albert S. Goodrich

Fritz N. Meyer  
Harold B. Stewart

1916

Clinton E. Brown  
Herbert N. Eaton

Harold C. Hickock  
Earle C. Pierce

Raymond W. T. Ricker  
Clifford W. Sanderson

1917

Hedges S. Freeman

Elmer T. Mitchell

1918

George W. Emerson  
Arthur E. Farrington

David M. Gaskill  
Heyward F. Lawton  
Hoxsie W. Lillibridge

Irving L. Marsh  
Ray Powers





Tau Beta Pi







# Tau Beta Pi

## MASSACHUSETTS ALPHA CHAPTER

Established May 14, 1910.

### ACTIVE MEMBERS

1910

Herbert K. Cummings

1912

Dean J. Locke

1913

Peter W. Brouwers

George A. Hill

1914

Paul W. Burgess  
Horace L. Cole

Albert S. Crandon  
Roland H. Dufault

William W. Spratt

1915

John E. Allen  
Ralph H. Crippen  
Graham N. Davidson  
Frank Forsberg  
Frederic H. Hapgood  
Clifton P. Howard

Charles B. Hurd  
Ralph M. Johnson  
Harry H. King  
Douglas F. Miner  
Carl F. Palmer  
George W. Plaisted

Alfred W. Pride  
Donald G. Rogers  
Robert H. Russell  
George W. Smith, Jr.  
Clyde C. Whipple

1916

James A. Blair  
Herbert N. Eaton  
Clyde T. Hubbard

Harold Nutt  
Arthur Nutt  
Walton B. Scott  
Richard W. Young

Charles LeR. Storms  
Sidney T. Swallow  
Richard M. Thackeray



# Sigma Xi

## WORCESTER CHAPTER

1914—1915

### FACULTY

Prof. C. M. Allen	Prof. A. W. French	Prof. J. O. Phelon
Prof. W. W. Bird	Prof. D. L. Gallup	Prof. A. S. Richey
Prof. F. Bonnet, Jr.	Prof. G. H. Haynes	Prof. C. A. Pierce
Prof. A. D. Butterfield	Prof. I. N. Hollis	Prof. C. A. Read
Prof. D. F. Calhane	Prof. H. C. Ives	Prof. A. L. Smith
Prof. L. L. Conant	Prof. W. L. Jennings	Prof. H. B. Smith
Prof. A. W. Duff	Prof. R. K. Morley	Prof. R. C. Sweetser
Prof. A. W. Ewell	Prof. J. H. Nelson	

### INSTRUCTORS

E. K. Brown	F. Daniels	H. R. Power
P. W. Brouwers	G. A. Hill	F. W. Roys
J. A. Bullard	M. Masius	A. St. John
A. S. Crandon	S. J. Plimpton	H. F. Stewart
H. K. Cummings		

### GRADUATE STUDENTS

P. W. Burgess, '14	H. L. Cole, '14	L. S. Hoffman
W. W. Spratt, '14	H. H. Wentworth, '14	

### CLASS OF 1915

R. H. Crippen	C. B. Hurd	G. W. Plaisted
F. Forsberg	R. M. Johnson	D. G. Rogers
C. D. Haigis	H. H. King	R. H. Russell
F. H. Hapgood	U. J. Lebourveau	G. W. Smith, Jr.
M. L. Haselton	J. W. Legg	H. B. Stewart
R. D. Hawkins	D. F. Miner	C. C. Whipple







# W. H. J. Cosmopolitan Club

WORCESTER CHAPTER OF THE CORDA FRATRES ASSOCIATION  
OF COSMOPOLITAN CLUBS



Chapter House, Hackfeld Road

## OFFICERS

Willard B. Anthony, *President.*  
Max W. Tucker, *Vice-President.*  
Shan Pao Ma, *Recording Secretary.*  
Arthur R. Cade, *Corresponding Secretary.*  
Joaquim R. Junqueira, *Treasurer.*

## HONORARY MEMBER

Dr. Levi L. Conant

## ACTIVE MEMBERS

Andrew G. Aldrin, '15	Prof. Zelotes W. Coombs	Roy H. Kienle, '16
Dwight E. Allen, '15	Vincente Diaz, '15	Dr. Orie W. Long
Willard B. Anthony, '16	Dr. A. Wilmer Duff	Shan-Pao Ma, '18
James Apostolou, '18	Dr. Arthur W. Ewell	Douglas F. Miner, '15
Henry H. Y. Babcock, '15	Wai Fung, '16	Gren O. Pierrell
Albert L. Ball, '17	Clyde T. Hubbard, '16	William W. Spratt
Dr. Frederick Bonnet, Jr.	Dr. Walter L. Jennings	Max W. Tucker, '16
Arthur R. Cade, '15	W. Bartlett Jones, '16	Harold S. White, '17
Horace L. Cole, '14	Joaquim R. Junqueira, '16	Dick Wong, '16





**Cosmopolitan Club**

Top Row—Cole, Miner, Kienle, Hubbard, Aldrin, Apostolu.  
Second Row—Babcock, Ball, Coombs, Pierrell, Long, Spratt.  
Third Row—Junqueira, Tucker, Anthony, Cade, Ma.  
Bottom Row—Fung, Jones, White, Wong.

# The Cosmopolitan Club

*"Above All Nations Is Humanity."*

The Worcester Cosmopolitan Club was organized in 1908, and was shortly afterwards admitted to the Association of Cosmopolitan Clubs. The object of the club is: "To cultivate the social intercourse among the students of different nationalities at the Institute, and thereby to foster the spirit of universal brotherhood. To cultivate the arts of peace, to establish strong international friendships, and to carry out the motto of the Association: 'Above All Nations is Humanity'."

The club aims to serve the student body, especially those who come from foreign countries, by giving the latter an opportunity to mix freely with the students of this country. Any students or professors interested in cosmopolitanism and cosmopolitan affairs are given the opportunity to join the club.

There are about thirty-five chapters of the Association of Cosmopolitan Clubs in the leading colleges of the United States and Canada, all of which are bringing students of many nationalities into closer relationship. The Association is a section of the Corda Fratres Federation Internationale des Etudiants, a world-wide organization of college men and women. Times such as these are trying ones for international organizations, but the cosmopolitan idea has gained a strong foothold among students of all nations, and the present war cannot but give the motto, "Above All Nations is Humanity," a meaning more real and practical than it has had before.

## SOCIAL MEETINGS OF THE CLUB HELD THIS YEAR.

DATE	SPEAKER	SUBJECT
Oct. 24	Dr. A. W. Duff	Europe Just Before the War.
Nov. 22	Mr. A. St. John	Turkey.
Feb. 28	Dr. O. W. Long	France.
March 20	"Ladies' Night"	





### Skull

Standing--Warren, Conneen, Haselton, Aiken, Cade.  
Sitting--Barnes, Russell, Crippen, Smith, Atkinson.

# The Skull

SENIOR HONORARY SOCIETY

Founded 1911.



1915

Frank Aiken  
George S. Atkinson  
Howard C. Barnes

Arthur R. Cade  
John H. Conneen  
Ralph H. Crippen  
Edwin T. Warren

Merton L. Haselton  
Robert H. Russell  
Myron M. Smith

1916

Everett L. Bragdon  
Harold H. Camp  
Harold A. Cleveland

Windsor R. Davis  
Leon W. Dunbar  
Arthur E. Gorman  
Cedric E. Stone

John D. MacIver  
Raymond W. T. Ricker  
William E. Shumway





## Junior Prom Committee

Harold M. Toombs, *Chairman*

David K. Beach

Laurence D. Wood

Horace F. Banan

Raymond W. T. Ricker

Hollon L. Davis

Donald B. Maynard

Richard W. Young



## Junior Prom

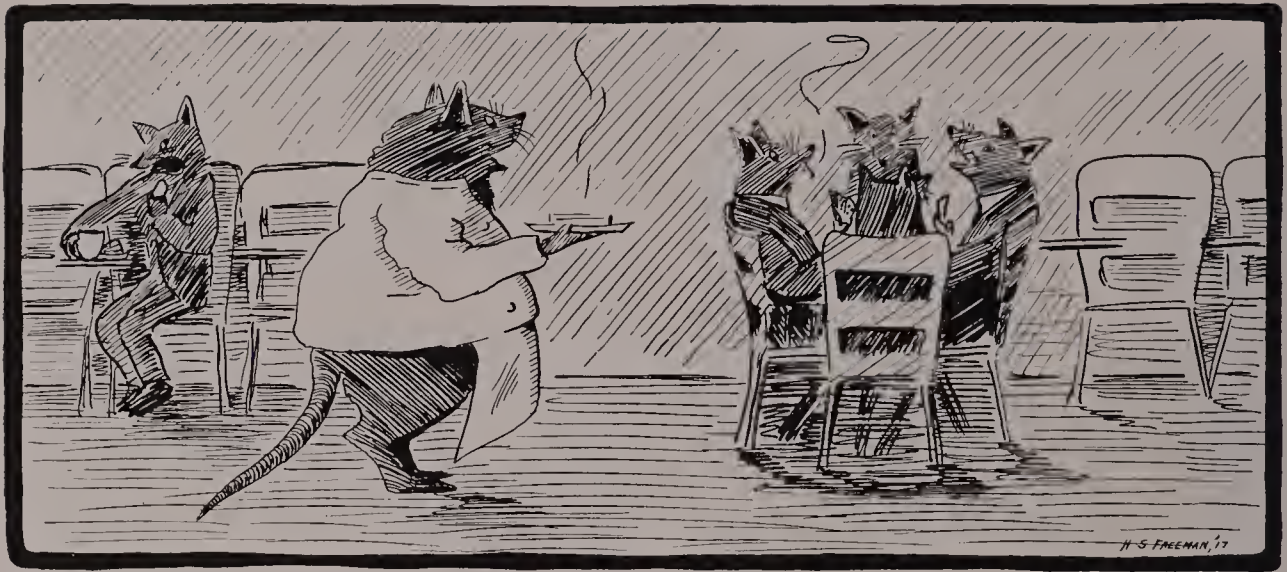
This year we have seen the instigation of an event heretofore greatly conspicuous by its absence, namely, the Junior Prom. It is, of course, a Junior event only in that the arrangements are made by committees selected from the Junior Class. It is primarily a school function and open alike to alumni, seniors or freshmen. Formerly run as an inter-fraternity dance, this event was not popular with the non-frat men, and so a slight feeling of class distinction was apt to be felt. This year, however, the decided success of the Junior Prom will abolish all cause for this feeling and will make for a more democratic spirit among the fellows. It is to be hoped that the coming Junior classes will not allow this long-needed and almost necessary function to lapse into a less popular or a more exclusive affair.

The Bancroft ballroom was the scene of this social function, which was held on the evening following the annual Tech Show performance; namely, Saturday, March 27. Between seventy-five and one hundred couples were present and the dance was one grand success from start to finish in every particular. No detail was neglected by the very efficient committee, which would have added to the enjoyment of the evening.

A gala display of Tech colors in the form of banners, blankets, pillows and the like, together with corresponding insignia of other Institutions, served handsomely as decorations for the ballroom.

During the dance a luncheon was served, which, too, had its prominent part in the success of the affair.





## The Rat Hole

Just to break the monotony of the buzz of the pattern shop, the din of the machine shop, the clang of the forge, the whir of E. E. lab. and the irksomeness of industrial chem, the daily groups of "Hamburg Henry's" patrons gather round his fortress and seek to drown their cares in a bottle of ginger ale or a friendly game of bid whist. Known over the Hill as the home of arguments of all kinds, this quaint little establishment progresses, day in and day out, regardless of whether the gears are meshing in the Washburn shops, circuit breakers blowing in the Electric lab or detestable perfumes are exhausting from the Salisbury labs.

It has been the favorite rendezvous of "Johnny" Jernberg's enthusiastic class of anvil artists, who sometimes forget that there is such a place as the forge, until they hear steps in the hallway above, then with a dash they press into emergency service the Rifle Range exit and make a hasty retreat to their smouldering fires.

It is at the noon hours that the "Rat Hole" caters to its merry throng of "bid" and "auction" players—each quartette of the pasteboard followers trying to make more noise than their neighbors, telling how their "kings" and "queens" were ruthlessly slaughtered, when a mere "ten spot" would have drawn the "ace," and at the same time swallowing their luncheon as fast as they could between deals. The short hour fades away altogether too rapidly and the warning bell at 12.50 is a signal for the "finis" of all merriment; and then as the chairs are vacated and the crowds pass out, the historic old "Rat Hole" reluctantly enters upon another of its twenty-four hour periods of quietness and solitude.

## Henry Herbert Merrill

"HAMBURG HENRY," "HEINE."



Born in the back woods of Maine, a fact which you would hardly believe to see him now, "Heine," although not a member of our class, has been so closely connected with us during our past three years on the Hill in his capacity as "Official Guardian of the Rat Hole," that we think of him almost entirely as one of the noble Class of 1915. It is not Henry's wish that he is not one of us, far be it from that, for if he had his wish we know that he would have liked nothing better. However, whether or not he is a member of W. P. I. Senior class in name, he is there in spirit and his wishes to the class for their success are gladly reciprocated. "Heine" is a friend of every Tech man, favoring no man or no class; he's simply just one of the boys, and one whom none of us is the least bit regretful at being able to have as one of our college friends.

"Heine" supports all Tech activities and is as energetic and faithful a supporter of Tech as any of the students. There is certainly no more loyal rooter than he. At Northfield last June, Henry was one of the big mainstays of the large delegation from Tech and he did up brown his share of supporting and booming our Alma Mater.

Almost all social functions of the Institute have seen "Heine" present with the boys, for if he were not there his smiling face would be gravely missed.

To those who have not had the opportunity of becoming acquainted with this gentleman, we will state that his name is Henry Herbert Merrill and that he first saw light in the hamlet of Garland, Maine, on September 27, 1895. (In his early boyhood he decided that the country life was not the place for him, so encouraged his parents to bring him to Worcester to live, as he wanted to grow up with the Tech boys.) His early education was obtained in the Worcester public schools, he being a student of the South High School and the Worcester Trade School.

It was in our Sophomore year that we first met Henry when he dropped in upon us as "Head Clerk of Jack Mannix's Tech Dining Parlors." Not satisfied to remain



in this capacity he soon succeeded in purchasing the establishment from the proprietor and thus became full owner in the fall of 1914, later selling out again, although the new purchaser retained his services.

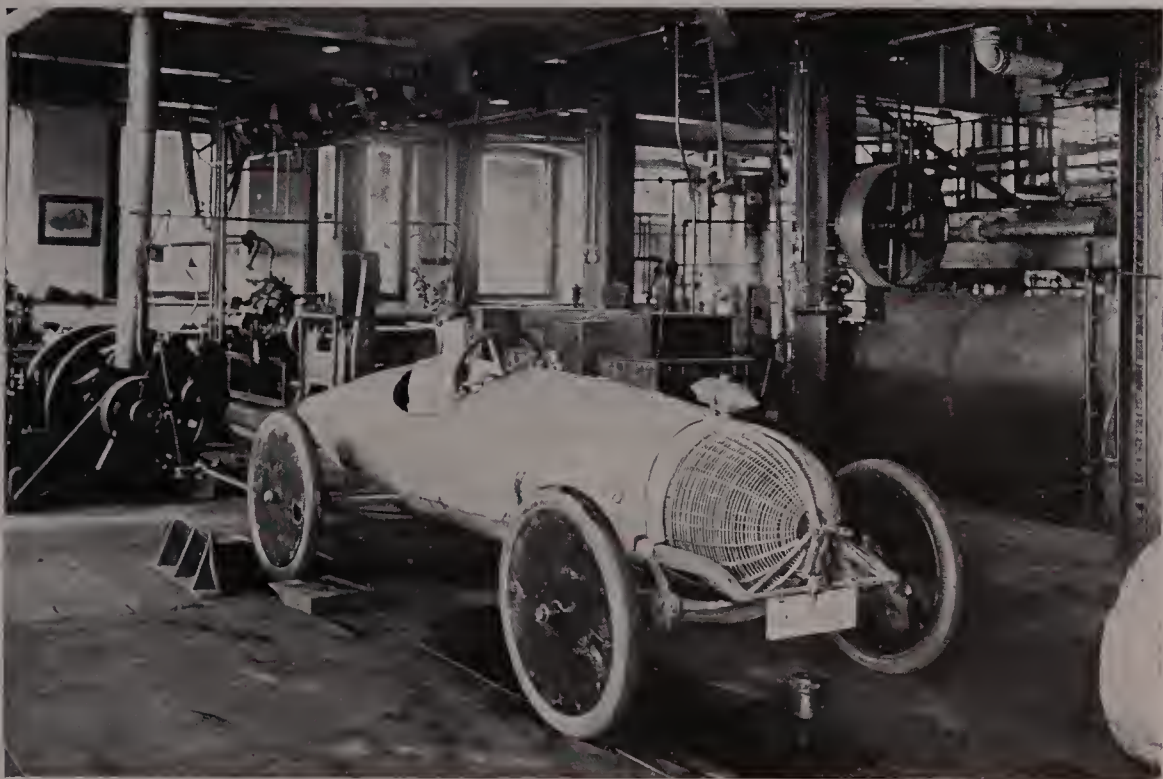
So much for the brief history (we could tell more, but you know how it is,—lack of space won't allow it) of our true, loyal, trusty Tech friend, "Hamberg Henry." In our future careers as we enter mornings and call for our "crullers and coffee" we shall all, no doubt, often recollect the interesting times spent in the "Rat Hole" with "Heine" and "the gang." Our best wishes for a successful future for him are extended; he well deserves it.



"Good Morning"

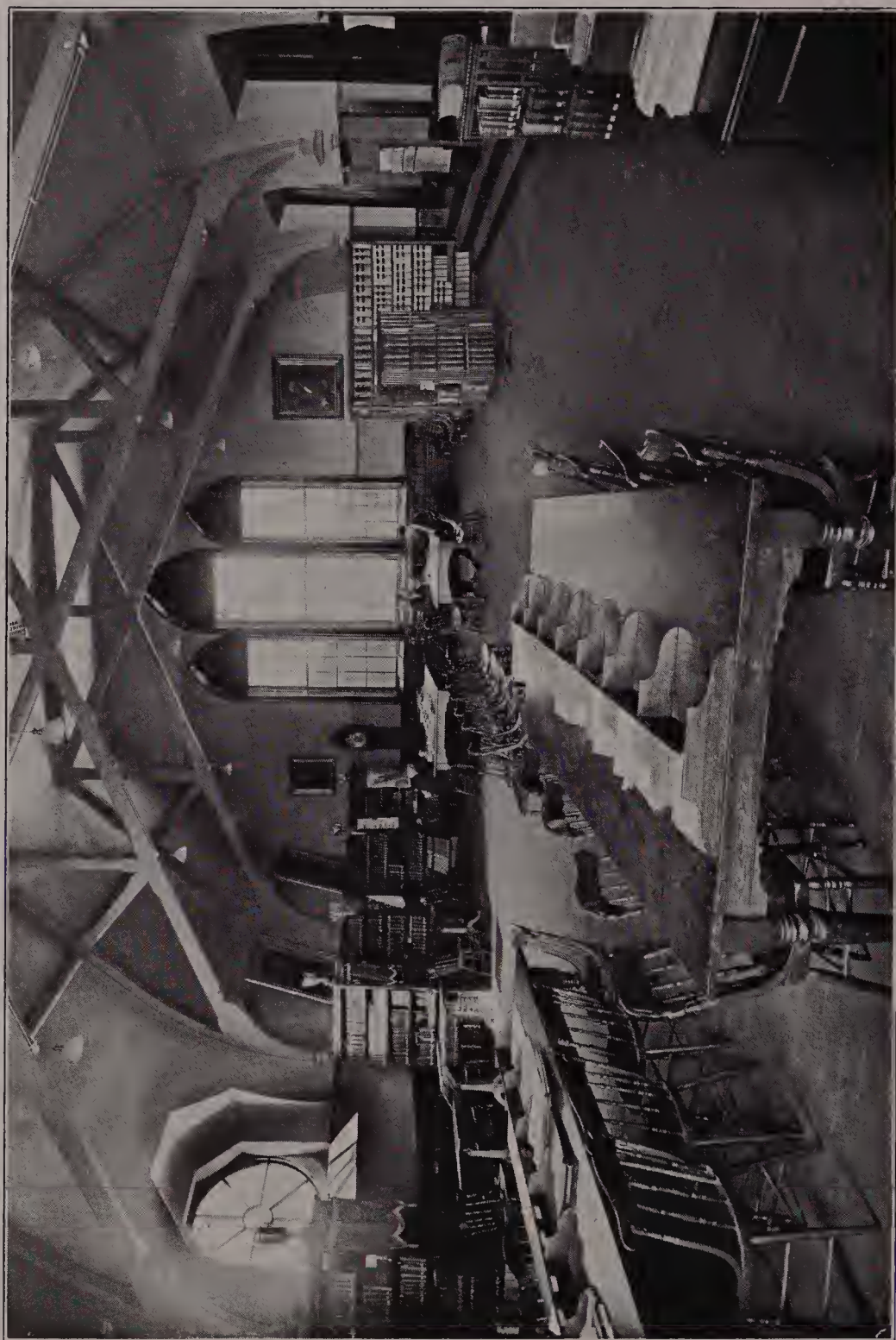


E. E. Lab.



M. E. Lab.





Library

## The Library



Miss Emily M. Haynes, Librarian

During the Easter vacation of last year Boynton Hall underwent a change which we have yet to become accustomed to; and which was one of the several added improvements which were made during that year. In this transfer, the library was moved from its old quarters on the first floor to the old English lecture room on the top floor, made famous to us by the words, "Adam?" "Here!" "Aiken?" "Here!" etc.

No longer is the library a suite of dark, gloomy rooms; but in its stead are now offices and the Faculty room, "where the sun never shines." On the contrary, the library at present is a large, spacious room, well lighted from both ends, with ample space for tables and book shelves. On the historic walls hang emblems of past Tech victories, and it is surely a fitting place for them, for there is no other room on the Hill which seems so near the center of Tech life as does the old Tech chapel.

Portraits of some of the older men, those who made Tech possible, also have their fitting position adorning the walls. These pictures cannot help but present a deep inspiration to any one who studies them carefully.

However, we still miss the former library, for it was very convenient to drop into in order to read or even to prolong a discussion on any topic which might come up. To prevent this latter was probably one of the important arguments for the moving of the library to the top floor. It certainly has succeeded in that, for two flights of stairs are sufficient to defeat any of the arguments. Yet the library now is more of what a library should be, and the fact that it is no longer a lounging room is beneficial to all.

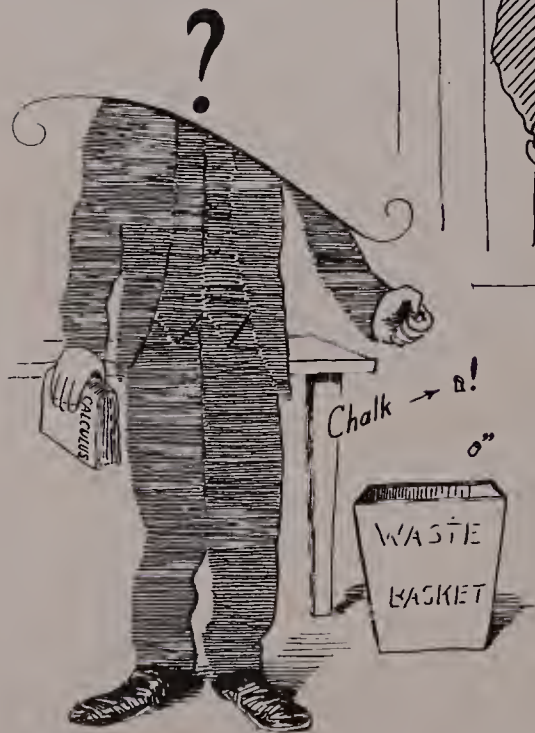
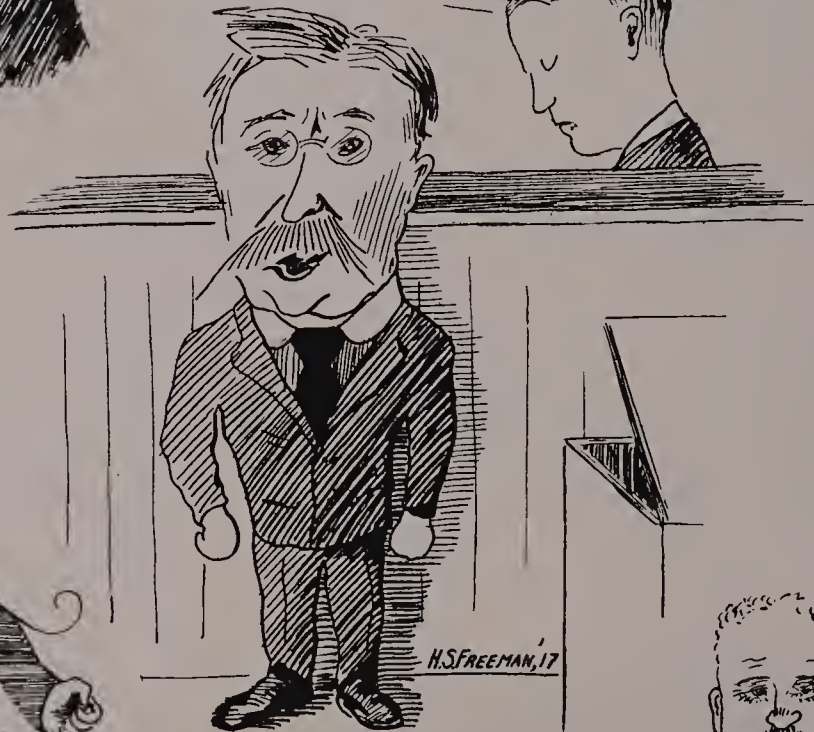
Then, too, we must not forget the person "who rules the chapel," Miss Emily M. Haynes, the librarian. Her helpfulness to us at all times and ever willingness to put herself out to assist any who might desire information, has been greatly appreciated. We, as well as all the students, are exceedingly grateful to her for the many things which she has done for us. May she continue her "reign" with pleasant memories of the Class of 1915, and with the surety of their reciprocating.



FOUND IN A SOPHOMORE NOTEBOOK



Guess





SENIOR



# Extracts from the Diary of a Senior 1911-1912

Aug. 23—Expect to enter the Worcester Polytechnic Institute this fall if I can get in. Have been plugging all summer for exams. Guess it's not in my class.

Aug. 30—Met a sophomore from Tech tonight. He said I can get by easy and had ought to shark the course. Told me about a Professor named Chick and lot of other queer things about the place. Guess it's a great school, all right.

Sept. 11—Arrived in Worcester for exams. Staid with that soph I met. He is taking summer practice in chemistry and the coat he wears is an awful mess. First exam tomorrow. Studied at night. All the other fellows in the house were calling up girls. Guess the fellows are pretty fast here at Tech. Wrote to Helen.

Sept. 12—Two exams. Not so hard. Some surprised! Hired a room about half a mile from the Institute. Shall need the exercise, when I get hard at work.

Sept. 13—Another exam. Pretty soft. Guess it's a kindergarten.

Sept. 14—Algebra exam. Flunked! No hope of getting in now. Am going home to look for a job. Was glad to see the folks again.

Sept. 15—While there's life there's hope. May get in yet. Bought a sporty new brown suit and started packing my trunk.

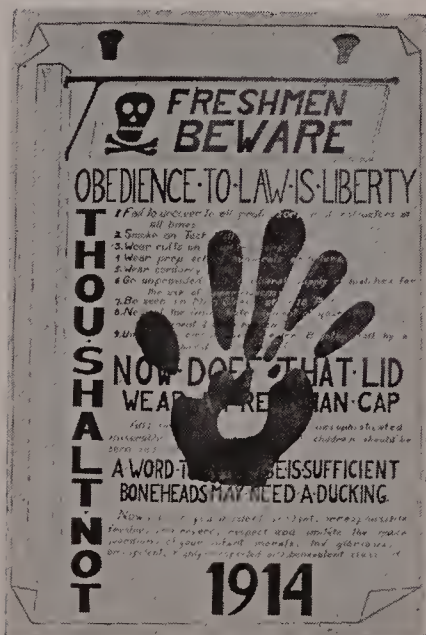
Sept. 16—Hurrah! Got word from Tech that I passed with one condition. Some happy boy! Went up to see Helen tonight, and told her about it.

Sept. 17—Went up to Helen's. Gee! I kind of hate to go after all.

Sept. 19—Said goodby to Helen. She promised to write once a week if I would. She is going to make me a Tech pillow. She is a great girl, all right. Dad gave me some

money and advice. (Mostly advice.) Ma cried when I went and I kind of felt like staying home. Reached Worcester with two suit cases and my High School diploma, about nine at night. Finally found my room after going up four wrong streets. The landlady introduced me to my roommate. Seemed like a nice fellow, but he smokes cigarettes. Guess I won't tell them at home. He has been at college before. Calls me "wife."

Sept. 20—"Wife" and I ate at our boarding house with a bunch of other Tech men. They all looked us over and made remarks. Guess they are sophomores. The freshman class registered at Boynton Hall at 10.30. The Sophs made us turn down our trouser cuffs. Mine were sewed up and I had to rip them. Mr. Coombs and Mr. Conant, the Acting-



President, spoke to us and certainly made us feel at home. Sophs waited for us outside. Made each one pay 50 cents for a 25 cent cap with a big red button on it. Got a 6 3-4 first, swaped for a 7 1-2, and finally got a 7 1-4. There are a lot of posters all over everywhere telling us freshmen what we can do and what we can't do. Waited until all the sophomores bought their books and then bought mine. Most of Dad's money gone, but still have his advice. Football meeting. Captain Power and Coach Donnelly spoke.

Sept. 23—Met Chick for the first time. He's not a Prof,—just a teacher. He showed us how to plane a board and swore in class. Freshman reception tonight. Sneaked in the side door with "wife," who said he knew about such things. The other freshmen had to crawl up the sidewalk to the front door on their hands and knees and give a yell for 1914 at the door. Good music by Tech orchestra; good talks. Sang Tech songs and practiced Tech yells. I liked the one where they stamp their feet. Eats in the big lab.

Sept. 25—Had Prof. Coombs for the first time. Pointed his finger at me when he called on me and then stuck it in his mouth. Played tackle on the scrub.

Sept. 27—Went downstreet with "wife." Movies. We got lost on our way back and had to refer to our Tech Bible map. Found ourselves.

Sept. 28—Chem lab. Sat on some matches in my pants pocket and they went off. And my new brown suit, too. D— those sophomore rules! !

Sept. 29—Class meeting in chemistry, lecture and election of officers. George Hayes was elected president and Leroy Brown, vice-president. The rest of the elections were postponed. Sophs were waiting outside. Some of us turned our pants up. Why should we mind them, anyway! The sophs made a stand at the front door of Boynton Hall and we charged. "Coombsie" was on the job, though, and spoiled the fun with his umbrella. Was not on the squad to go to Tufts.

Sept. 30—W. P. I. 0—Tufts 11. First game, too. Wrote a weekly theme, but made it too long, so I saved it for a fortnightly and wrote another short one.

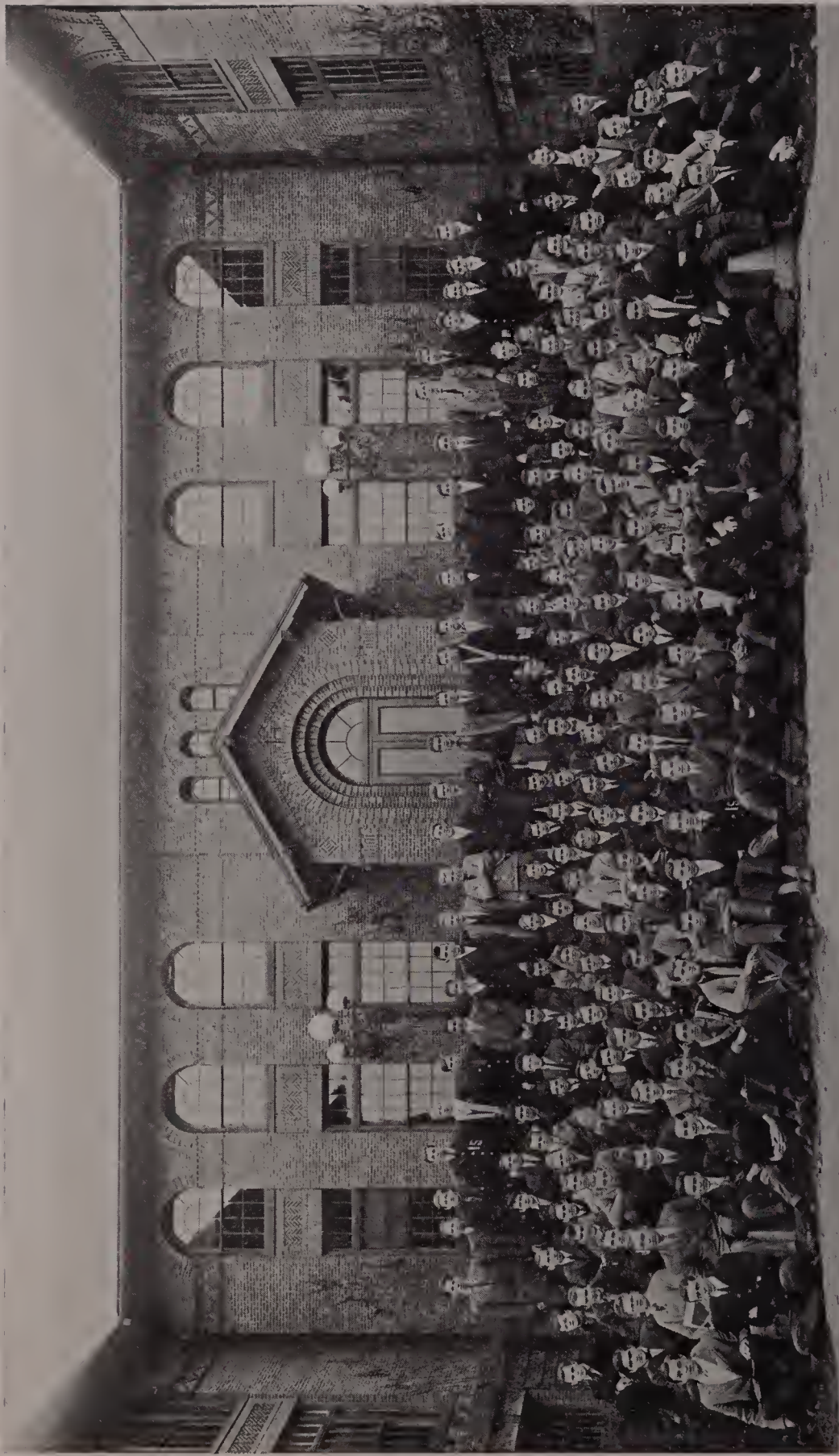
Oct. 2—Professor Hancock dead. Great loss to Tech. No school.

Oct. 3—Steele elected secretary, Bidwell, treasurer, and Murray, sergeant-at-arms. Roberts was elected captain of the rope-pull team. We've sure got a husky bunch. Wonder what the sophs are like.

Oct. 4—Freshmen won the cross-country. Miller of my division was second, and Stan Porter first.

Oct. 6—Tech reception at Plymouth Church. Met some girls and played a game where all we did was talk. Didn't shine. Good feed, though. Wonder if the other churches will follow suit?





Class of 1915 as Freshmen



Class of 1915 as Seniors  
(In the same places as in Freshman Picture.)



- Oct. 7—"Chick" Tilden called me a bonehead. Played with the second team at Leominster. They trimmed us. Trinity 6—Tech 0. Pretty close.
- Oct. 8—Some stiff today. Went calling with my "wife." Walked home with a pippin. Wonder if I dare go to see her. Helen might find out, but think I'll take a chance.
- Oct. 9—Cross-countries. Stan Porter won.
- Oct. 10—Went to the Worcester and saw a show. Sat in Tech Box. That is what Tech men call the top balcony. Didn't get my math lesson done.
- Oct. 11—Broke the dummy at football practice. Am some popular now with the team.
- Oct. 12—Mountain Day. Some of the freshmen walked to Mount Wachusett with "Coombsie," but L walked to Bancroft Tower with that peach I met last week.
- Oct. 13—Rope Pull. Big crowd. Lots of dames around to watch the ducking. Freshmen won the toss and chose the best side—on the island. After a short pull the sophs "came across." Some swam back, but I'll bet they were only trying to show off before the girls. Snake dance downtown with the rope. Police force of Worcester is on the blink. Went out fussing. Her name is Grace.
- Oct. 14—Aggies 12—Tech 0. Great game.
- Oct. 16—Received a peach of a W. P. I. pillow from Helen today. Gee, I didn't write to her this week! Guess I won't go fussing any more.
- Oct. 24—Have got a bad habit of shutting off my alarm clock and sleeping over. Got marks today. Great luck. Went up to see Grace to celebrate.
- Oct. 28—Foundry. Mr. Gray let me give a demonstration to the class in moulding. It's the same as we had in High School. When I got all through I found that I had forgotten the iron band. They shouldn't have laughed, though.
- Nov. 3—Freshman Class picture on the E. E. steps. Made some explosions in chem lab today. It's great fun, all right.
- Nov. 4—Tech won from R.I. State at the Oval, 3 to 0. Hard-fought game.
- Nov. 6—Got A on my last theme.
- Nov. 7—Theme late.
- Nov. 8—Tech 8—Amherst 11. Hard luck.
- Nov. 16—Faculty reception in Boynton Hall. Met "Piggy."
- Nov. 17—Big mass meeting for Holy Cross game tomorrow. Lots of pep and excitement. Hope we can trim them.
- Nov. 18—Game postponed. Rain.
- Nov. 25—Holy Cross 34—Tech 0. Should have been played last week. Team out of condition.



Class of 1915 as Sophomores





Class of 1915 as Juniors

- Nov. 27—Marks again. Got a D. Wonder what Dad will say. Must do more work.
- Nov. 29—"Reddy" Mac let us out early. He is showing signs of life now. Home for Thanksgiving. Called on Helen. She hasn't changed a bit.
- Nov. 30—Turkey. Called on Helen.
- Dec. 1, 2, 3—Called on Helen.
- Dec. 4—"Life's Dream is O'er." Back to the factory. Wrote "Who I Am and Why I Came to the Institute" for Coombsie. Gee, but I'm some "buller." Called on Grace.
- Dec. 9—Moved nearer school. Too far away. Landlady sore.
- Dec. 16—Another addition to Prof. Adams's family.
- Dec. 22—Xmas vacation. Chick let us out early, but made us go down the back stairs.
- Jan. 2—Gee, but it's hard to work after last week.
- Jan. 5—Some cold out. Had bowling match in hall with shot. Landlady objected. She's no sport.
- Jan. 6—Got to speak at freshman banquet a week from tonight. Scared stiff. Worked on speech. Some cold out.
- Jan. 9—Skates sharpened. Probably thaw now. Marks again. Worked on speech. Why did they ask me!
- Jan. 10—Tech Show trials. Guess I haven't any stage presence. Copied speech. Why did I accept! The speech is on Athletics. Think I had better read it. Went fussing. Harriet has got it on Grace a mile.
- Jan. 11—Decided to memorize speech.
- Jan. 13—Only freshman at dinner. I wonder why! Somebody locked me in my room before the banquet. Climbed down rainspout. Freshman banquet at P. & T.'s. Sophs tried to get Prexey Hayes, but they got fooled. He spent the day in Spencer and came in the back door. Speech went fine, but I forgot everything I memorized. Some "select" bunch of stories!
- Jan. 15—Heavy snow storm. No skating now.
- Jan. 18—English exam. Guess I will hire a stenographer for the final.
- Jan. 20—Scarlet fever at our rooming house. Trig exam.
- Jan. 21—Can't go back to school for a week or more. Hard on me.
- Jan. 22—Went home.
- Feb. 5—Gee, scarlet fever did more for me than George Washington has ever done.



- Feb. 20—Class election. Earl Andrews elected President. He is a fine man for the job, all right.
- Feb. 21—Skated under the bridge at Elm Park. Went through. Nearly froze on way home. And I had a date at five with Elsie.
- Mar. 11—Milton Higgins, trustee, died. Great friend of Tech. No school.
- Mar. 13—Tech Banquet at State Mutual. Tech Orchestra and quartet were sure there. Andrews gave a corking speech. Civils called the Faculty names.
- Mar. 18—Track started. Time to start plugging for finals.
- Mar. 19—Made Tech Show cast after all. Guess they couldn't find anyone else.
- Mar. 29—Vacation.
- Apr. 20—Interclass games. Juniors beat us by three points.
- Apr. 26—Teddy spoke at Mechanics Hall. Slammed Taft. Tech and Clark both out in force.
- Apr. 30—Tech received \$50,000 from the Massachusetts Legislature. Torchlight parade. We made Prexy come out and speak. Pulled down old barn on Bliss Field and burned it in center of field. Snake dance. Some affair.
- May 1—Tech Show at Worcester Theatre. Donkey in the cast. Big success.
- May 3—"Pa" Adams told another story. *Some story.*
- May 11—Triangular Meet. W. P. I. vs. Renssalaer vs. M. A. C. Tech won, 73 to 30 to 15.
- May 21—Class responded to Professor Butterfield's appeal for funds for the proposed athletic field and new gym by pledging \$500.
- May 22—Decided about caps and posters for next year.
- May 25—Got out of descript and chem. Stopped smoking over exams.
- May 27-29—Exams. Hit 'em flying.
- June 3—Summer shop under "Chick." He put the sharks nearest his desk and the "boneheads" way down at the end of the room. He'd better watch me, though.
- June 10—Ran a nail on the band saw. "Chick" had a confidential talk with me. Thought I was in front of Zaeder's.
- June 13—Commencement. Will it ever happen to me? Lots of visitors. "Chick" gave me a big board to run through the buzz planer to impress the people who came through the shop.
- June 22—Cut two days on "Chick." I should fret, he may forget before next year.



Class of 1915 as Seniors



1912-1913

**ATTENTION FRESHIE!**



**1916 1916**

***"I'm So Frlghtened, Mama"***

**THOU SHALT**

1. Uncover to Professors and Instructors.
2. Have a supply of matches, at all times, for the use of upper classmen.
3. Wear a Freshman cap at all times, until you have been successful in two athletic events.
4. Immediately pay your athletic dues.
5. Give precedence to upper classmen in all doorways.

**THOU SHALT NOT**

1. Wear cuffs on your trousers.
2. Wear Prep. School letters or numerals.
3. Be seen smoking on Tech Hill.
4. Wear a bow tie.

Now you honeheads, join the army of numskulls. Put on that danger sign and keep it on, lest by reason of your folly you discover that water is wet. Your days of happiness are over. Tie yourself to your mother's apron-strings, lest in your folly you do some deed, which cost you endless pain.

Remember, Freshie, that discretion is the better part of valor, so you pusillanimous, prating, cringing, cute, effeminate papples, revere, worship and obey your mighty superiors, the Class of

**1915**

Sept. 18—Back again! Have been looking forward to this for some time. Seemed good to see the bunch again, but I hate to start for calc and physics. Put my room in "condish." Looks pretty "chic" now. Put up posters at night. Captured a couple of freshmen.

Sept. 19—School began full blast today. Registered at 3.30 p. m. "Conie" told us that we were the best class that ever entered Tech. Guess that's some "bull."

Sept. 20—Great day! Had surveying. Almost wish I were a Civil.

Sept. 22—New football coach. Going to teach French, too. His name is Carney. Practice began. Y. M. C. A. reception. Gave the freshmen a good time in more ways than one. Only four plates of cream.

Sept. 23—Andrews re-elected President.

Sept. 28—Went to Springfield with the team and played part of the game. Guess mother's boy is quite a man now. They

trimmed us 27-6, though. I don't see how they did it.

Oct. 5—Trinity 35—Tech 0. But we kept them guessing.

Oct. 8—Rope Pull. Coach wouldn't let me pull. Worse luck! He took several sophs away from the team. Freshmen pulled us through after an even contest. They had a nightshirt parade and some rude boys threw eggs at them. An awful waste, for they were good eggs.

Oct. 10—Freshmen won first cross-country. They think they're some cheese!

Oct. 12—Went to Union with team. Union won 7-6. Robbed of another touch-down by the referee. The Schenectady Alumni gave us a corking banquet that night. They certainly are a loyal bunch.

Oct. 15—Calc and Physics are doing more than justice to my fondest expectations.

Oct. 16—Red Sox trimmed Giants 3 to 2 and won World's Series. Freshmen won second cross-country.



**Senior Chemists**

Standing—Lavene, Rogers, Meyer, Johnson, Lapidus, Désy, Prof. Jennings, Hedberg, Hurd.

Middle Row—Halliwell, Underwood, Morrison.

Bottom Row—Lebourveau, Allen, Drake, Cade, Babcock.



- Oct. 19—New Hampshire 7—Tech 6. Luck seems against us.
- Oct. 22—Worked with “Buffalo” in foundry on the moulding machine. He is *some* boy.
- Oct. 26—Rhode Island trimmed us 27-0. Cheer up! we may win a game yet.
- Oct. 28—Wonderful moon. Couldn’t resist. Went out calling. Sat in a hammock and we both almost froze. Wish summer was here.
- Nov. 1—Am tutoring a freshman in algebra. He is teaching me quite a bit about the subject. I should worry at \$1 per hour.
- Nov. 2—Rensselaer 9—Tech 0. Tech played well after the first quarter.
- Nov. 4—“Chick” has made his exodus.
- Nov. 5—Graduates out on football field, coaching. Team getting into fine shape.
- Nov. 7—Football team in aquatics at Oval. Wet and cold.
- Nov. 9—Trimmed Amherst 14-13. Who said we were a small college? Torch-light parade and big celebration on Alumni Field.
- Nov. 15—Mass meeting in E. E. building. Lots of enthusiasm. Chalk talk to team in Boynton Hall.
- Nov. 17—Same old story. Tech 0—Holy Cross 27. Never mind, we got one tackle—Donovan tackled H. C.’s goat.
- Nov. 20—Got five dollars for tutoring. Some graft. Went down to “Put’s” with the fellows.
- Nov. 23—Civil-Mechanic game. 0-0. Some slaughter! We trimmed the freshmen 7-0 in a close game. Another great moon. Bought some sporty chamois gloves with black stripes. Went over to see Harriet. Forgot my gloves.
- Nov. 24—Measured for my football sweater tonight.
- Nov. 25—Went to the Worcester. Saw an emotional drama. Some leading lady! When I got home somebody turned me out of bed; thought I was a freshman.
- Nov. 27—Cut chem lecture to study for calc exam. No exam after all. Tough luck! Home for big feed.
- Dec. 3—Went down to Vespers at Wellesley. Some child I was with, too. She’s from Texas. We didn’t go to Vespers, but took a walk. Gee, they sure have a wonderful campus!
- Dec. 4—Flunked everything. Wonder what the fare is to Texas!
- Dec. 5—Had a “hell of a time”—Saw movies of Dante’s Inferno. My “W” sweater came. Guess I’m some kid now.
- Jan. 1—Same old reunion, coming back on the train. Back to the grind again.
- Jan. 7—Mysterious writing on the wall. “B. A.” the victim.



### Senior Electrics

Top Row—Fisher, Gerald, Barrows, Crittenden, Nary, Haselton, Palmer, Jewell, Smith, Whiting.

Middle Row—Coolidge, Hancock, Alexander, Whipple, Goodrich, Eaton, Kramer, Aiken, Pryde, Iorra, Bond, Windridge.

Bottom Row—Hunter, Britton, Hawkins, Barnes, Church, Miner, Norton, Russell, Legge.



- Jan. 8—Had an eleven o'clock. Slept till 10.50.
- Jan. 10—Glee Club trip to South Framingham. Two of the swellest girls there asked to meet me. Guess I'm due to be a social star.
- Jan. 13—Plugging for exams. By the looks I didn't work much this half. Movies for diversion with "wife." Zaeder's. I had ginger ale. Put "wife" to bed.
- Jan. 16-20—Exams. Gee, but "Tech is h—l" on such occasions.
- Jan. 27—Had "Pa" Fairfield for the first time. Isn't he the rough thing! Got out of step with him twice. Bought \$4.90 worth of tools. Think of all the times I could visit "Tech Box" for that.
- Feb. 3—All athletic managerships to be competitive from now on. Great idea. Will give everyone a show.
- Feb. 5—Went out calling. Couldn't find my bed when I got back. Later I found it hanging out the window on a fire-escape rope. Revenge is sweet!
- Feb. 9—Went to church. It ought to last me for some time.
- Feb. 10—Class picture on E. E. steps.
- Feb. 13—Forgot to send any valentines. I must be growing up.
- Feb. 14—First interclass relays for the Class of 1890 cup. We smeared the freshies without any trouble. Seniors swamped Juniors. Learning to typewrite. Can use two fingers.
- Feb. 15—Went to Boston for first time. Some "burg." Don't see how the M. I. T. boys can concentrate.
- Feb. 17—Interclass relay. We won first leg on the cup by defeating the seniors.
- Feb. 19—Gave my discussion in English today. Ran over my time. Coombsie stood first on one leg and then on the other, but I pretended not to see him. Finally he interrupted my introduction.
- Feb. 22—Trimmed B. A. A. in relay.
- Feb. 24—Emmet Guard meet. Tech squelched Holy Cross in relay. Two of their men fell, but it's about time luck came our way.
- Feb. 26—Hit the boards for four laps tonight. Hit the hay till supper. Not very ravenous.
- Mar. 2—Saw Mantell in Macbeth from "the Gods." Price of a "burly" wasted.
- Mar. 4—Wilson inaugurated.
- Mar. 8—Got up at quarter of seven this morning. Can't explain it yet.
- Mar. 10—Class picture. The other was no good.
- Mar. 12—Dad gave me a mandolin. Fellows say I can't practice in the house. Wish he had given me some opera glasses. Track men out. Good squad. Glee Club Concert and Dance. Gee, these new dances bother me!
- Mar. 16—Down to Boston. Will have to live on beans for a month. Think I will go to M. I. T. next year if I get screwed here.



# **Senior Mechanics**

Standing—Parkhurst, Atkinson, Steele, Davidson, Bowker, Watson, Donovan, King,  
 Professor Bird, Poirier, Nourse, Gray, Crippen, Diaz.

Bottom Row—Reed, Lawton, Carlson, Lansing, Smith, Robinson, Brown.



- Mar. 20—Fired a boiler all day. Wonder what they hire the fireman for? Seniors in Mechanics lab. had a battle with asbestos. Maybe they're not a happy bunch.
- Mar. 23—Church. Saw "Conie" and "Jinny" there. Guess I'll go every week.
- Mar. 24—Debated on "Woman Suffrage." Lost. "Coombsie" had better find a new way of voting for the winners. Ira N. Hollis, Dean of engineering at Harvard, has been elected President of Tech.
- Mar. 26—Tech Banquet. President-elect Hollis spoke. Seems like a fine sort of man.
- Apr. 8—"Bill" Hedlund has written a peach of an Alma Mater song, which is coming out in Tech Show. Baseball men out.
- Apr. 11—Tech Show. Big success. Was an old grad in the third act and a student in the fourth. Talk about your versatility!
- Apr. 15—Saw the plans for the new gym and athletic field. It will be a great day for Tech when they are realities.
- Apr. 19—Tech 4—M. A. C. 10. First baseball game.
- Apr. 26—Canoeing at the Lake. Hope she didn't catch cold.
- May 3—Triangular meet at Fitton Field. Holy Cross 60, W. P. I. 48, Colby 40. Closer than it sounds. Canoeing again. It will be cheaper to buy a canoe.
- May 13—Some of our physics class went over to Mr. St. John's house to spend the evening. Drank out of a Turkish drinking jar with varying success. Average for class—60 per cent. Efficiency.
- May 17—Norwich 2-Tech 1. 11 innings. One great game. Too bad we lost. M. I. T. trimmed us in a dual meet 95-31. "Jimmie" Armour broke the Tech two-mile record in 9.58 and Keith won a 4.26 mile.
- May 24—Physics exam. ! ! \* \* ( ) d. I wonder when that make-up is scheduled.
- May 25—Calc exam. Hope the gods were with me.
- May 28—"Pa" let us write an abstract instead of taking a final exam in shop. Copied mine out of Kent. Wonder if "Pa" ever reads Kent.
- May 31—English exam. Used only one pencil.
- June 2—Summer shop with "Pa." A few lazy Juniors for instructors. Some graft for them. Never mind; all things come to him who waits.
- June 9—Marks! ! Physics E. (First blood.)
- June 10—Dance at Boston. Had to cut shop but it was worth it. Great time! Paper lanterns, dreamy music, swell moon,—Yum, yum!
- June 11—"Pa" says my cut will seriously affect my mark. Wonder if he means it. Lots doing around. Alumni baseball games, Alumni Reunion and Banquet in p. m. Gee, but that foundry is a prison.
- June 14—Cut foundry to make up sleep. Played tennis instead.
- June 15-22 (Except Sundays)—Shop all day. White City at night.
- June 23—*Au revoir*, Tech. Half way thru.



### Senior Civils

Standing—Miller, Hutchins, Gleason, Ellis, Cox, Farrell, Forsberg, Plaisted, Prof. French,  
Tebbits, Conneen, Warren.

Middle Row—Norton, Roy, Kunzelman, D'Ewart, Halre.

Bottom Row—Hapwood, Stickney, Garmon, Allen, Stewart.



1913-1914

- Sept. 14—Came back this morning and found things the same as ever. Brought my dog Pete back. He made a hit with the fellows. Guess he will enjoy Tech life.
- Sept. 16—Registration. Our ranks are becoming slightly "shot," but still have about 125 of the old guard. Two afternoons off a week this half. Pete hasn't been home since yesterday. Looks as if it will be hard to keep him, after all.
- Sept. 18—Football men out. "Jim" Donnelly's brother is coaching. Pete came back. He has been visiting at some of the fraternity houses, I hear. Was glad to see me.
- Sept. 20—Y. M. C. A. reception. Usual sophomore custody of the freshmen. Our new President, Ira N. Hollis, addressed the students for the first time. Other good speeches. My capacity for ice cream is decreasing. Only two plates.
- Sept. 22—"Pete" attended a chemistry lecture today. Who says he isn't an intelligent dog?
- Sept. 23—Economics today. Great stuff. Think they ought to run "Jinny" for President in 1916.
- Sept. 26—Springfield Training trimmed us at football in a hard-fought game, 7-27.
- Sept. 29—Class meeting. Howard Barnes elected president.
- Sept. 30—This is some hard year, all right. Three lab. reports per week this half. Guess I will have to stay in more this year.
- Oct. 1—Joined "Ma" Day's dancing class. Only one night a week and I must learn to "trip the light fantastic" *a la mode*.
- Oct. 3—Sent "Pete" home today. Too much of a good thing.
- Oct. 4—Trinity 48—Tech 0. Quite a wallop, but Tech played a hard game with four regulars out of it.
- Oct. 9—Cross-countries. Gerald won, with Francis a close second. Great race.
- Oct. 11—Athletics won World's Series.
- Oct. 13—Columbus Day. No school. Big parade. Wrote three lab. reports!!!  
Bed at 2.15 a. m. No more procrastination after this.
- Oct. 16—Second Cross-country. Gerald won again with Francis hot on his trail.
- Oct. 18—Football team lost to N. H. State at Durham. Nitch's alarm clock didn't go off, and we went to Boston without our manager, but he overtook us.
- Oct. 21—Rope Pull. Sophs won for first time in history of the event.
- Oct. 25—Holy Cross game cancelled.
- Oct. 30—Last cross-country. Cup went to freshmen.
- Nov. 12—P. Lab. final exam. Celebrated by going to movies. Such extravagance!
- Nov. 16—Went to Sunday afternoon reception at "Prexy's". This is certainly a mighty fine idea, and an innovation that Tech has needed for some time. Mrs. Hollis is a charming hostess.

- Nov. 22—Holy Cross game. 70-0. Worst yet. We trimmed them in cross-country, though, 30-25. Gerald was first. Half Way Thru Banquet at Sterling Inn. "Jig" and "Jimmie" the star orators.
- Nov. 26—Went home for Thanksgiving.
- Dec. 6—Freshman-Sophomore football game. Sophs won, but after a plucky opposition by the freshmen.
- Dec. 18—Musical Club Concert and Dance at School. Wanted to stay and dance, but had to go home and write a Gas Analysis report for "Bobbie."
- Dec. 19—Professor I. L. Winter of Harvard read Dickens's Christmas Carol to students, Faculty and trustees. A wonderful interpretation of a corking story.
- Dec. 20—Went home to ravage mother's pantry.
- Dec. 22—Why do "make-ups" always come at the end of a vacation?
- Jan. 7—Came back for Physics make-up. Cracked it.
- Jan. 18-24—Exams. Strenuous times these.
- Jan. 24—Tech relay team trimmed Wesleyan at Coast Artillery Meet by 34 yards.
- Feb. 13—Went to Valentine Dance at D. S. Good time, but their straight-aways are hardly long enough for much of a meet.
- Feb. 14—Snow, snow, snow. Some blizzard. Not deep enough to snow Tech under, though. Went to another dance. \$6 for a taxi! ! !
- Feb. 20—Tech lost relay to Trinity at Hartford by 4 yards. Keith in sensational finish.
- Feb. 27—"The men" went to Woonsocket with "Pa."
- Mar. 9—Elwood Haynes, W. P. I. '81, inventor of stellite and Haynes automobile, spoke at engineering meeting.
- Mar. 27—Tech Show. Best yet. Lots of life shown. Balloons, streamers, confetti, and a corking crowd. Helen down from school. She thinks Tech is some place. She doesn't get our view-point.
- Mar. 28—Tech Show Hop at Tuckerman Hall. Wonderful affair. Guess Tech is on the map socially after all. Hope Helen didn't talk with any of my girls. She looks suspicious now, however.
- Mar. 29—"Hit the trail" for home. (Apologies to Billy Sunday.)
- Apr. 6—Had electric lab. for first time. Great fun. Almost spoiled a SPECIAL.
- Apr. 7—Track under way.
- Apr. 10—Marks! Wish thermo was an elective.
- Apr. 11—Tech trimmed Lowell Textile at baseball.
- Apr. 18—Track meet at Troy. Tech 72 1-2, Rensselaer 54 1-2.
- Apr. 20—Had to stay up all night prepping for one of "Bobbie's" Quantitative exams.
- Apr. 29—Aftermath Board elected, with Cade as Editor-in-Chief and Bowker as Business Manager. They don't know what's ahead of them or they wouldn't be so happy.



May 4—Glee Club trip to Framingham.

May 10—Ten members of our class have been pledged to "Skull." Since this is the senior honorary society, I don't see why they didn't ask me to join.

May 22—The Mechanical Engineering Society has been affiliated with the A. S. M. E. as a student branch.

May 28-June 4—Exams.

June 3—Summer shop started. We juniors were instructors for the sophs. Pretty soft.

June 24—Off for home. Here's hoping that I'll be as happy next year at this time.

### 1914-1915

Sept. 15—Back for the last lap. Can't make it seem possible that we are seniors at last. One doesn't feel a bit different, but I suppose it's up to us to assume to lead this year. Most of the old bunch back.

Sept. 16—Registration. Came up early and watched the freshmen assemble. Things are changing this year. No sophomore posters; no freshman restrictions; nothing but the caps. Well, perhaps it's all for the best. Several of the Profs were almost included in the war, but luckily all came back intact.

Sept. 17—Football practice under new coach, "Jiggy" Jones, former Holy Cross star. Has good coaching rep.

Sept. 18—New athletic field used for football, put in use for first time by football team for practice. Three squads out.

Sept. 19—Freshman reception. Fine time. Corking fine bunch of freshmen.

Sept. 26—Springfield Training School wins first football game, 39-0.

Sept. 29—Francis wins first cross-country.

Oct. 1—Francis wins second cross-country.

Oct. 2—Class meeting and elections. "Bob" Russell elected president.

Oct. 3—Tech held Trinity to 14-0. One touchdown, a poor decision.

Oct. 9—Francis wins third cross-country and silver cup. Sophomore class wins series by big score.

Oct. 15—Aftermath Board met. Plans for the best book ever put out at Tech were presented by "Ed. I. Tor," who urged us to get busy. We realize that we haven't overworked ourselves; but it's much easier to let him do. Hope he doesn't read this.

Oct. 17—Holy Cross cancels football game. No excuse. Never again!

Oct. 20—Tech News comes forth with a fine editorial advocating a uniform Tech recognition pin. Hope we get it, as such a thing is needed, all right.

Oct. 21—Annual rope-pull won by sophs. Freshmen game to last.

Oct. 24—Union defeats Tech 20-0 at Schenectady. First interclass meet on new field won by juniors. Great stuff, this having our own field. Ought to boom athletics.

- Oct. 31—Wesleyan 14—Tech 0, at football. Brown 31—Tech 26, in cross-countries. No Holy Cross game this year. Guess we can get along without it.
- Nov. 6—Tech 6—R. I. State 6. Special Tech train to Kingston. Great exhibition. Mossberg the star. Team improving.
- Nov. 14—First game on the new field with Rensselaer. *Tech won* 14-0 in a close snappy contest. First real home game. 1200 present. One of the biggest days Tech ever saw. Two touchdowns in last eight minutes. Snake dance, torchlight parade, celebration. Yea! Alumni.
- Dec. 22—Professor Winter read Dickens's Christmas Carol to students in E. E. lecture room. Great stuff.
- Jan. 1—1915 is here at last. Sounds good.
- Jan. 7—Davis wins Tech Show prize for second time. Hear it's a peach.
- Jan. 23—Relay team trims N. H. State.
- Feb. 1—Final class elections. "Bob" Russell made President. "Georgie" Atkinson was elected Vice President, Roy Bowker was elected secretary, and George Plaisted treasurer.
- Feb. 2—Relay wins from Boston College. Some team.
- Feb. 3—Big plans being made for the 50th anniversary of W. P. I. in June. President Wilson and General Goethals expected. Only fitting way to send off a class like 1915, anyway.
- Feb. 4—Cade and Bowker, the "Aftermath Duet," chosen as picture committee. They decide to leave "whistling Bushong" and try Bachrach's. Nice dame down there, wonder if that influenced them?
- Feb. 6—Tech relay team trims M. A. C. at B. A. A. games, setting up new Tech record of 3.12 2-5 for 1500 yards.
- Feb. 11—Juniors trimmed sophomores in final interclass relay, winning their second leg on the Class of '90 cup.
- Feb. 12—Tech night at Poli's, due to Bowker's energetic work. 80 per cent. of Tech men there. Tech songs and cheers drowned everything. Great time.
- Feb. 19—Fifty baseball men out. "Jiggy" Jones in command.
- Feb. 20—Relay team trims Tufts at Providence. Have won four out of five races this year, losing only to Trinity. A worthy record.
- Mar. 2—New A. A. constitution adopted.
- Mar. 5—Second annual Tech-Clark Concert in Mechanics Hall. Fine concert and corking dance afterwards.
- Mar. 26—Tech Show, "The House that Jack Built," given at Tuckerman Hall. Even better than last year. Some new Tech songs, too.
- Mar. 27—First Junior Prom under the auspices of the junior class at Bancroft. The best dance Tech ever saw. Great music, good dinner, and wonderful time all around. A great custom to bring in. Great work by Juniors.



- Apr. 2—Contract for new gym awarded to Central Building Company. Another big dream is coming true, all right.
- Apr. 8—Sigma Xi elections out. Nobody asked me. I heard that I was the next man. Why didn't they choose one more. Oh well, I wouldn't have accepted, anyway.
- Apr. 14—Tech Banquet. Great talk by Paul Withington on Yale-Harvard game and Henley regatta. Civils on deck with lots of new stuff. A live affair.
- Apr. 14—Council adopts recognition pin.
- Apr. 19—Ground broken for new gym. Can hear steam shovel above "B. A.'s" voice and "Davy's" gas engine.
- Apr. 20—R. I. State trims Tech in opening baseball game, 1-0. Track team wins from M. A. C. in first outside track meet on new field. Score, 70 1-2—47 1-2. Guess the new field is having a good effect on athletics, all right.
- Apr. 27—W. P. I. made Norwich dance to the tune of 7-2. Hurrah for our side! Relay team wins over six other fast teams at Penn Relay Carnival at Philadelphia, breaking Tech's mile relay record in 3.25 2-5.
- May 1—First baseball game on new field. Tech beats Stevens in thrilling eleven-inning game, 8-7. Shows the true spirit of the team. Track team walks over Trinity in dual meet by score of 83 1-2 to 42 1-2 at Hartford.
- May 15—Why did I let thesis go. Working night and day on it now. Wonder if I'll get it in on time. Too busy to write much.
- May 22—Aftermath managers now recuperating after many sleepless nights of hard labor, spent in trying to get out this book on time. May they rest in peace.
- May 29—Exams are over. Hoping for the best.
- June 10—The Big Week is over. 1.876 square feet of sheep-skin. Farewell, dear old Tech.

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**Finis**

## “Survival of the Fittest?”

“Adams, Aiken, Aldrin, Alexander, Allen, Allen,” how familiar those words seem, and how quickly they bring back memories of the days of yore; when we as “indolent, verdant, irresponsible freshies,” as the sophomores (according to Noah Webster, meaning, educated fools) were wont to call us; we convened semi-weekly and listened to “the freshman’s true friend” expound the history of English literature to us.

As Professor Butterfield said in regard to athletics, “How things have changed.”

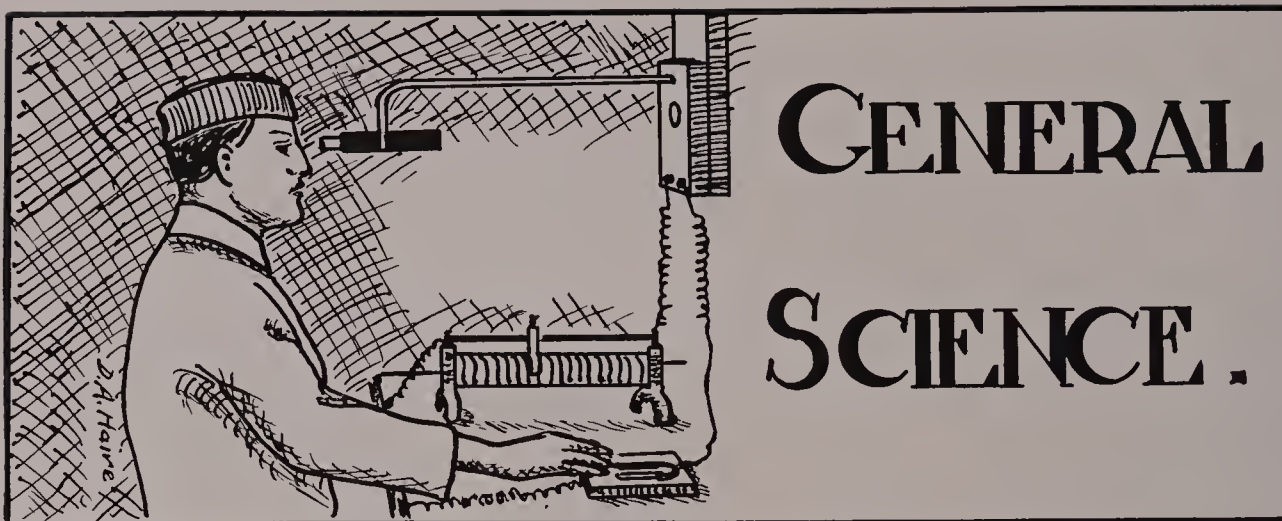
Of course many have left to enter other schools of higher learning, some were obliged to drop out on account of financial reasons or on account of ill health, while others were obliged to leave for sundry reasons the exact cause of which cannot be gone into here.

Below is the list as it appeared in the catalogue in 1911, of the class of 1915 in its very infancy. In heavy type are the names of the men who have successfully pulled through the ordeal up to midyears of the senior year, while those in the lighter type are the “has beens.”

The fact that they have not completed their course here at Tech is no detriment to them, for many of them will be, no doubt, or are at the present time engaged in their life work being and making a success worthy of themselves.

Adams, William R.	Crosby, Philip B.	Hubbard, Clyde T.	<b>Poirier, Austin E.</b>
<b>Aiken, Frank</b>	Cummings, G. Clarence	Hultslander, Morris E.	Prenosil, Stanley W.
<b>Aldrin, Andrew G.</b>	Cummings, James G.	Hunt, Irving A.	<b>Pride, Alfred W.</b>
<b>Alexander, F. Clarence</b>	Curran, James J.	<b>Hunter, Russell N.</b>	Ray, George E.
<b>Allen, Dwight E.</b>	<b>Davidson, Graham N.</b>	<b>Hurd, Charles B.</b>	Raynsford, George V. R.
<b>Allen, John E.</b>	Delahanty, John R.	Hynds, James J.	<b>Reed, Alden</b>
Anderson, Robert E.	Densmore, Eugene W.	<b>Jewell, Winfield S., Jr.</b>	Roberts, Charles W.
Anderson, Robert J.	Dervin, Albert H.	Johnson, Harry M.	<b>Robinson, George J.</b>
Andrews, Earle E.	<b>D'Ewart, Benjamin B.</b>	<b>Johnson, Ralph M.</b>	<b>Roy, Joseph E.</b>
Anthony, Willard B.	<b>Diaz, Vincent</b>	<b>Johnson, Raymond H.</b>	<b>Russell, Robert H.</b>
<b>Atkinson, George S.</b>	<b>Donovan, Philip L.</b>	Kelley, Levi M., Jr.	Searle, Russell M.
Atwater, Allen M.	<b>Drake, Herbert E.</b>	Kennedy, John J., Jr.	Sherwood, Alvin L.
Avery, Nathan C.	Drayton, Charles O.	<b>King, Harry H.</b>	Slocomb, Robert I.
Babbitt, Walker E.	Dunn, Horace G.	Kreitler, Arthur W.	Smart, George H.
<b>Babcock, Henry H. Y.</b>	Eaton, Herbert N.	<b>Kunzelman, Henry P.</b>	Smith, Carlton R.
Barnard, George A.	Elliott, James R.	Ladd, Durant F.	Smith, George L.
<b>Barnes, Howard C.</b>	<b>Ellis, Warren L.</b>	<b>Papidos, Robert H.</b>	<b>Smith, Myron M.</b>
Becker, William J., Jr.	Emerson, Ralph W.	<b>Lausing, Raymond P.</b>	Souto, Hippolyto G.
Bidwell, Harold W.	Farrington, Fred A., Jr.	<b>Lavene, Harry A.</b>	Spaulding, Joseph
Bishop, Charles E.	<b>Fisher, Earl L.</b>	Lawson, Herbert J.	<b>Steele, Maurice G.</b>
Blair, J. Arthur	Fleming, David H.	<b>Lawton, Carroll M.</b>	<b>Stewart, Harold B.</b>
Bolger, William A.	<b>Forsberg, Frank</b>	<b>Lebourveau, Ulric J.</b>	Stutsman, Harold B.
<b>Born, Frank W.</b>	Frizzell, Clifford N.	Liddell, Eddy C.	Swallow, Sidney T.
<b>Bowker, Roy C.</b>	<b>Gerald, Arthur H.</b>	Little, Frank H.	Taylor, Frederick M.
Brennan, John H.	Gillingham, James L., Jr.	Lyman, Charles E., Jr.	<b>Tebbetts, Rosswell D.</b>
<b>Britton, Ernest C.</b>	Glenison, John W.	MacIver, John D.	<b>Thompson, Harry C.</b>
<b>Brown, Harold F.</b>	<b>Goodrich, Albert S.</b>	Mann, Harold C.	Thurston, Cedric E.
Brown, LeRoy H.	Griffith, Thomas G.	Marsh, George A., Jr.	Turnbull, William H.
Brown, R. Harold	<b>Halgis, Carleton D.</b>	Martin, George W.	<b>Underwood, Charles A.</b>
Brown, William R.	Haines, Elmer B.	McDuffee, Edward C.	Wagner, Raymond W.
<b>Cade, Arthur R.</b>	<b>Haire, Daniel A.</b>	<b>Meyer, Fritz N.</b>	<b>Warren, Edwin T.</b>
Cahoon, Allan W.	<b>Halliwel, George P.</b>	<b>Miller, Arthur L.</b>	<b>Watson, Herbert H.</b>
<b>Carlson, Carl A.</b>	Hallock, Robert P.	<b>Morrison, Frank G.</b>	<b>Whipple, Clyde C.</b>
<b>Church, Frederic P.</b>	<b>Haggood, Frederic H.</b>	Murray, Philip F.	White, Stanley F.
<b>Clark, Arthur B.</b>	<b>Haselton, Merton L.</b>	Nahikian, Sarkis M.	Whitehead, Charles M.
<b>Coolidge, Charles H.</b>	Hathaway, Leander R.	<b>Nary, Edward R.</b>	<b>Whiting, Donald F.</b>
Cook, Oliver W.	<b>Hawkins, Roland D.</b>	<b>Nourse, Ralph C.</b>	Whitney, Richard C.
<b>Cox, Frederic R.</b>	Hayes, George W.	<b>Palmer, Carl F.</b>	Wiedenmann, Elmer A.
Coyne, Thomas A.	<b>Hedburg, Carl W.</b>	<b>Parkhurst, Douglas L.</b>	<b>Windridge, Thomas L.</b>
Craig, Stuart A.	Higbee, Earl V.	Penniman, Raymond B.	Wright, Harford H.
<b>Crippen, Ralph H.</b>	Hollister, George S.	Pike, Warren H.	Wright, James L.
<b>Crittenden, Raymond E.</b>	<b>Howard, Clifton P.</b>	<b>Plaisted, George W.</b>	





The General Science Course is usually thought of as consisting of pure physics. It should be better known, however, as the most flexible course available, as an opportunity for anyone who shows that he has a definite ambition. If he elects a majority of purely physical subjects he will come into contact with men whose enthusiasm and sincerity will impress and inspire him. And, in spite of any impressions to the contrary, it is a fact that he will have all the work he can do.

Let us, however, try to account for some of these erroneous impressions. Perhaps they arise out of fond memories of a delightful sophomore vacation spent in listening to individual lectures by "Dutchy," "Saint," or "Red." Undoubtedly the erring impression was contracted from a curiosity-inspired visit to a physics colloquium in the course of which the abstruseness of the subject caused "Punk's" feet to become uncontrollable, Dr. Duff to begin stroking his head, "Saint" to begin tracing figures in the air, and the inquisitive visitor to fall asleep. Let it suffice that those who are qualified to know have not found a "snap" in this department.

It is well known to those acquainted with them that the members of the department are very human in spite of their little peculiarities. (That all the Chemists and Civils do not appreciate this may be explained by the fact that teaching them physics is temporarily paralyzing to the humanity of one who tries it.) However, it is enthusi-

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WORCESTER POLYTECHNIC INSTITUTE

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asm and love of the work that distinguishes the department. A man who has scientific inclination finds his course an enjoyable one and ends it with the conviction that the reward for any work may be as much in the work itself as in the money received for it.



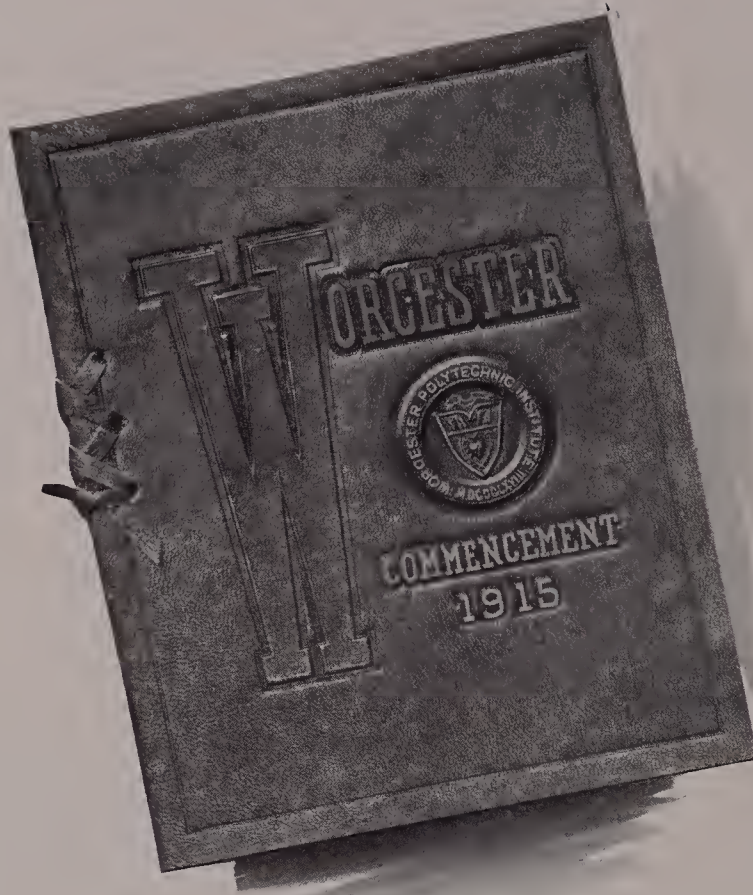
General Science Students

Aldrin

Haigis

Thompson





### Program

Sunday, June 6	3.15 P.M.	Reception at home of President Hollis.
	4.00 P.M.	Baccalaureate Sermon, Central Church, by Edward C. Moore, D.D., of Harvard.
Monday, June 7		Clambake at Edgemere.
Tuesday, June 8	10.00 A.M.	Faculty-Senior ball game.
	2.00 P.M.	Dedication exercises on Alumni Field.
	3.00 P.M.	Baseball game, M. A. C. vs. Tech.
	8.00 P.M.	Reception at Hotel Bancroft by President and Mrs. Hollis
Wednesday, June 9	10.30 A.M.	Fiftieth Anniversary Celebration Exercises in Mechanics Hall.
	2.30 P.M.	Class day exercises.
	4.30 P.M.	Reception by President and Mrs. Hollis at their home. For Seniors and their friends.
	8.30 P.M.	Senior Prom.
Thursday, June 10	10.30 A.M.	Commencement exercises in Tuckerman Hall. Address by President MacLaurin of M. I. T.
	1.00 P.M.	Laying of cornerstone of new gym.
	2.00 P.M.	Alumni dinner in E. E. Lab.
	7.30 P.M.	Class Banquet at Hotel Bancroft.

# Frolicking at Camp Stebensson

## ACT I.

Episode No. 1.—Pst!—’t is a dark and stormy night; the water splashes merrily by the governors and pelton wheels. We have ten yards to go, to get the dead ripe canteloupes carefully hidden in the Hydraulic Laboratory, and no downs as yet, when suddenly old “Buck” Kelly, the far-famed captain of our football team, slips on the stairway and “splash” into a nutritious tub of new butter. Next morning “Shrimp,” the camp sleuth, is seen with shoes of different species, trying to make one of them fit into the clear-cut marks left in the butter.

Episode No. 2.—“One grasshopper sat upon another grasshopper’s back. Two grasshoppers sat upon two other grasshoppers’ backs, etc.” Another dark night as a crowd of gentlemanly rough-necks and rowdies march lock-step through “Reddy’s” tent. Old “Red Rufus” himself sits up on his downy cot and grabs his A. S. C. E. pin which is carefully worn on his lace-trimmed “nightie.” Next morning the message from the apostle is as follows, “The joke of it is, boys, that the laugh is on you. You see, I heard you coming and took out my Standard note-book and carefully noted the altitude of the moon’s rays as they deflected from your crafty countenances. Yes, gentlemen, it was the same old moon that used to shine when I was at Penn., and —\*—\*—\*\_\_\*\_\_\*\_\_\*\_\_\*.”

## ACT II.

Episode No. 1—

Plaisted, Forsberg, Hapgood, out for a lark,  
Went to the drafting room to work after dark.  
“Happy” made a “Bull” and he’ll surely get a screw,  
For he tied up the work and the whole darn crew.

Episode No. 2—A dark and stormy night—The whole camp sits around the fire; each one is obliged to tell a story. Watch carefully the visage of our beloved Professor. As I live it is turning the same color as the red locks above it. What can be the cause



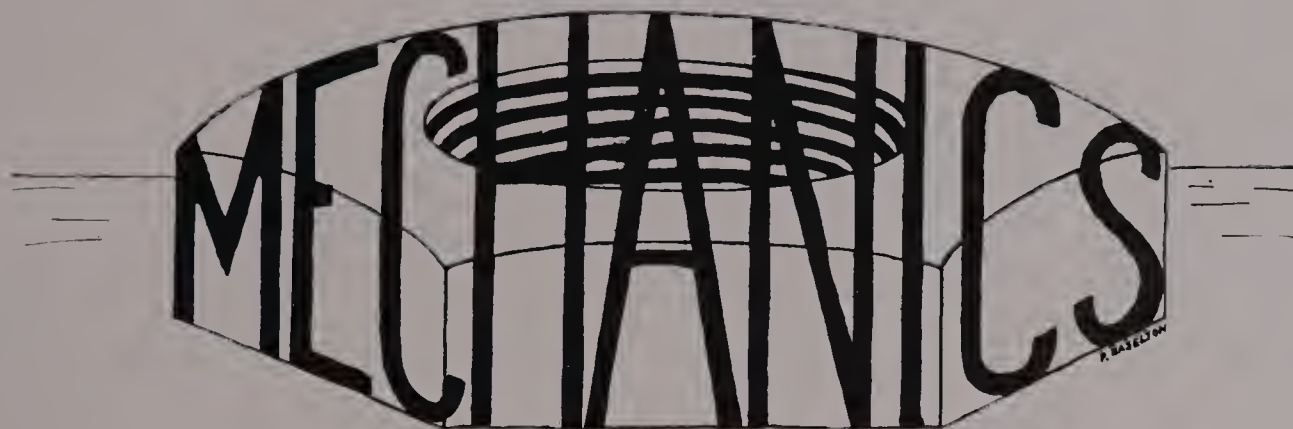
of this terribly vivid flush? Has someone told an indiscreet story? But then, of course, there can be but ONE reason for this maidenly effect on "Reddy." It had been "Shrimp's" turn.

Episode No. 3—A heart-rending cry breaks the still afternoon peacefulness and one needs no extensive imagination to carry him back to the days of Redskins. In fact, a much alive Redskin is seen tearing up the dust on the road leading from the pond to the camp. With mighty strides the shadowy figure covers the distance and the vivid red color takes on the familiar aspect of a sunburn. But why this shocking unattire, this athletic burst of speed, and this terrible bellowing?

Solution—Someone mislaid Danny Haire's attire while he was enjoying a swim.



Junior Civils at Camp



## W. P. I. Student Branch American Society of Mechanical Engineers

*Honorary Chairman*—Dr. Ira N. Hollis.

*Faculty Secretary*—Prof. Howard P. Fairfield

*President*—Ralph H. Crippen, '15

*Vice-President*—Maurice G. Steele, '15

*Treasurer*—Harry H. King, '15

*Secretary*—John A. C. Warner, '16

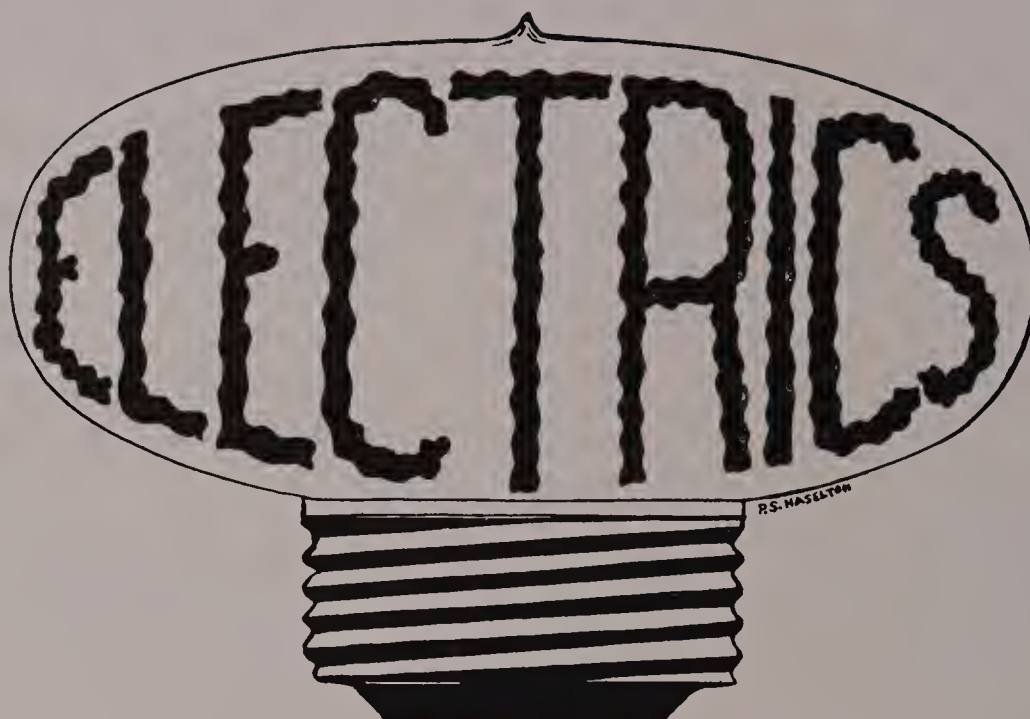
It is a source of great satisfaction to the men on Tech Hill to have among our organizations a Student Branch of the A. S. M. E. The affiliation of the old Mechanical Engineering Society with the A. S. M. E. has long been advocated, but it was not until May 22, 1914, that the final steps were taken to bring about the change. This action was very acceptable to the students, as was shown by the fact that practically every Junior and Senior Mechanic at the Institute joined the Branch.

The work of the Branch has been carried on along lines very similar to those of the old society. Monthly meetings have been held and the support given these meetings by the student body shows the interest that the men have taken and their appreciation of the superior quality of the speakers furnished.

At a dinner of the W. P. I. Worcester County Alumni Association in April, the first steps were taken to organize a Worcester section of the A. S. M. E.. It is hoped that the organization of the section will bring the engineers at Tech into closer relations with the engineers of the surrounding country, who have taken their places in the world of business.

It is impossible to forecast the future of this Student Branch, but if a very successful beginning with unlimited support by the student body means anything, we certainly need not fear for the success of the organization.





*President*—Frank Aiken, '15

*Vice-President*—D. F. Whiting, '15

*Secretary-Treasurer*—A. B. R. Prouty, '14

*Executive Committee*

Prof. Harold B. Smith

D. F. Miner, '15

Harry B. Lindsay, '14

E. L. Bragdon, '16

The Worcester Polytechnic Institute Branch of the American Institute of Electrical Engineers, popularly called the "Electrical Society," was founded at the Institute in 1914, with forty-six members. Since then the membership of the Society has increased, until at present it is nearly a hundred, while the activities of the Society have kept pace.

Regular monthly meetings of the Society are held, at which some engineer of note addresses the members. These meetings served to keep the men in touch with electrical engineering outside of Tech. One of the banner meetings of the Society is the "Ladies' Night," which is now counted as one of the "events" of the school year. But it could not be such without the customary doughnuts and cider.

Additional interest has been awakened in the meetings of the Society this year, due to the attraction of the "shifties."

Besides extending the opportunity to the students to keep in touch with their profession through the meetings, numerous pamphlets, periodicals, and catalogues are distributed to the members throughout the year. These are furnished by various engineering companies, who realize the advantage of having the student become familiar with their products.



# CIVIL ENGINEERS.

## OFFICERS

*President*—Joseph E. Roy, '15

*Vice-President*—Cedric A. Stone, '16

*Secretary*—Alfred E. Robinson, '17

*Treasurer*—Frederic H. Hapgood, '15

The object of the C. E. Society is to create an interest in engineering subjects by presentation and discussion of appropriate papers, and the encouragement to social intercourse among its members.

This year has been a very successful year for the society, and the interest among the students has increased considerably. All meetings have been well attended, especially by the under classmen. The Civils' smokers and their cider and doughnuts have been a drawing card for the society, for all men on the Hill know that the Civils can't be beaten in that line.

The society has been very fortunate in its choice of speakers this year. One evening, Mr. R. H. Brown, chief engineer of the Eastern Bridge and Structural Co., spoke on "Advances in Engineering," and at the next meeting, Mr. R. A. Plumb, of the Truss Construction Laboratories, spoke on "Structural Damp-proofing and Waterproofing." Dr. Bonnet gave a very interesting talk on "Geology and Engineering," and at the following meeting, Mr. D. S. Hartwell gave a stereopticon lecture on "The Fitchburg Sewage Treatment Works." At the first meeting in the year, the society was entertained by the Seniors, who gave some of their experiences which they had had during the summer.

The Civils of the Class of 1915 will always remember the society and wish for it a most successful future.



# CHEMISTS

The Chemical Club is an undergraduate organization to which all students electing the Chemistry course belong. However, any other persons interested may become members. The objects of the club are twofold. First, to give the students an opportunity to hear discussions of the chemical problems of today by outside speakers; and, second, to give the members a chance to get very valuable experience in the presentation of papers and abstracts before the club. Regular meetings are held on alternate Monday evenings and are usually well attended.

During the past year the club has been fortunate in obtaining several very good outside speakers. Mr. G. L. Wendt of Harvard gave a lecture December 7, 1914, on "Radio-activity" before a packed house, and much valuable information was obtained. Mr. T. R. Kendall of the Harvard School of Sanitary Engineering gave an illustrated lecture on February 15, 1915, on "Water Purification and Sewage Disposal in Europe," showing slides of plants in Germany, Belgium and England. Professor H. W. Conn of Wesleyan, and State Bacteriologist of Connecticut, addressed the members on March 2, 1915, on "Some Bio-chemical Problems," emphasizing particularly the importance of bacteria in the manufacture of butter and cheese. Dr. J. W. M. Bunker of Harvard spoke April 13 on "Micro-organisms in Water and Sewage."

The club has also been addressed by a number of Professors and Instructors during the winter. Dr. Frederic Bonnet gave an illustrated lecture on "Garbage Disposal"; Dr. Farrington Daniels spoke on "New Types of Calorimetres," and Mr. H. R. Powers gave his very popular talk on "Pure Foods." Graduate Assistants G. A. Hill and G. S. Simpson gave abstracts, while C. W. Hedberg, '15, D. E. Allen, '15, R. H. Kienle, '16, and W. K. Jealous, '16, have also presented papers.

The last lecture of the year was that on "Glass Blowing," given by Professor Kraus of Clark University on April twenty-first.

As a good finale, the Chemists sojourned to Lake Park for an afternoon outing, followed by a "young feed."

The officers this year have been;

*President*—H. E. Drake, '15

*Secretary*—W. B. Scott, '16

*Vice-President*—P. H. Walker, '16

*Treasurer*—R. W. Bartlett, '16

W. B. Jones, '16

## *Executive Committee*

U. J. Lebourveau, '15, Ch.

G. H. Abercrombie, '16

A. W. Francis, '17

# BANQUETS





## The 1915 Annual Tech Banquet

*"Then I commended mirth, because a man hath no better thing under the sun, than to eat and to drink and to be merry."*

And so it was at the Annual Tech Banquet, when there gathered in the State Mutual restaurant on Wednesday evening, April 24, some two hundred odd Tech students, faculty and alumni. That this event was the best ever of its kind was the unanimous opinion of all who were fortunate enough to be present, due primarily to the fact that an innovation was gone into this year in the line of after dinner entertainment. Instead of the usual long-drawn-out after-dinner speeches, this year these were cut short and made fewer in number and the main entertainment put in the form of an illustrated lecture on Athletics, by Paul Withington of Harvard. Mr. Withington was one of the assistant coaches of the Harvard football eleven.

The Tech orchestra furnished us music during the evening of a quality such that any orchestra might be proud of producing. During the selections merriment ran wild, especially with the Senior Civils, who were there with the "pep" at their Prof's expense.

The banquet itself was well received. Some of the courses got by without doing very much damage to our capacity; but at the end we gave thanks for that, for we fared very well indeed.

Professor Walter L. Jennings presided, introducing as the first speaker of the evening, President Ira N. Hollis. "Prexy" gave a brief, but interesting address on Militarism, urging the boys to go to some one of the summer military camps if possible. He also gave his opinion in regard to the present European conflict, claiming that it was an "engineer's war, for everything pertaining to its carrying on is dependent upon the engineer."

Professor G. W. Haynes's talk on the work of some of our graduates was also well received. It served as a great source of inspiration, for his sincerity and loyalty are of the kind that we all greatly appreciate.

The third speaker was "Bob" Russell, President of the Senior Class, who gave a brief talk concerning the relation of students to activities on the Hill, urging that more men go out for the various organizations and that the individual man, who is holding so many offices, be satisfied with less.

Paul Withington of Harvard then appeared on the scene and gave an illustrated lecture on Outdoor Sports, especially football and rowing; laying special emphasis on the sports for every man and not for the particular varsity teams. His illustrations and explanations of the many plays and tactics which were carried out in the Harvard-Yale game of last year were exceedingly interesting, as were also his views of the rowing regatta at Henley, England. The entire lecture was well received and the innovation proved a grand success.

Then with a last good cheer and music from the orchestra, we finished one of the big nights on the Tech calendar.



HALF WAY THRU.

## Half Way Thru Banquet

TIME—The Night of the Holy Cross Game, 1913.

PLACE—Sterling Inn.

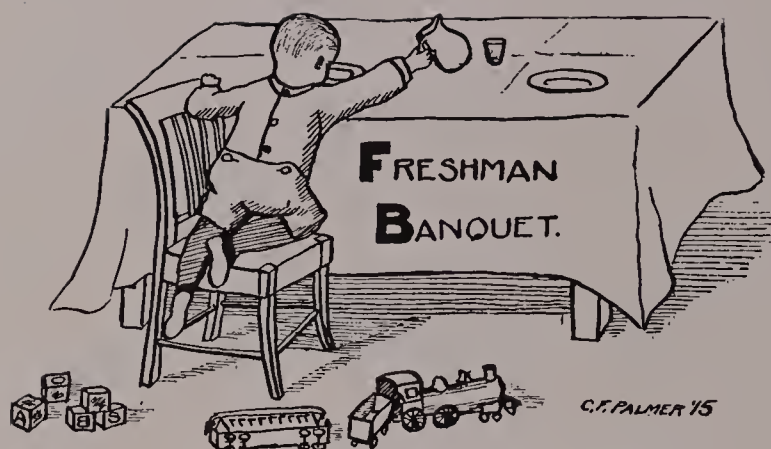
Although our spirits were somewhat humbled and humiliated by Holy Cross on the afternoon of the Half-Way-Thru celebration, nevertheless, they began to pick up again as the "Bradley Taxicab," carrying old W. P. I. 1915, approached the Sterling Inn. It was fitting that they should, for a mighty good banquet awaited us.

At nine o'clock, after all had had their fill, the eats were cleared away and the usual after-dinner speaking began, with "Nitch" Warren holding sway over the eloquent orators in his capacity as toastmaster.

Captain Brown and "Bob" Russell were the first speakers orating on "1915" and the then old-time subject, "Athletic Blues," respectively. "Jimmy" Hynds expounded over a complicated equation involving the fourth dimension, while "Jig" Bond, "Ted" Thurston and Brownie (R. H.) spoke on everything from Chicago to poultry. "Old Buck" Kelley gave us a sermon on "Mt. St. James," during which many tears were shed(?) His statement that "very little athletic friendship existed between the two colleges and that there ought to be less," brought down the house.

"Jimmy" Miller ended the orations with a lot of "Mere Bull," and after a bit of extemporaneous speaking (during which "Jack" Conneen dove out a window to escape) the party broke up with the singing of "Alma Mater" and all trolleyed home safe and sober. Thus joyfully ended our half-way mark on our journey through Tech.





## Freshman Banquet

The Italian room at "P. & T.'s," way back in the dark ages of January 13, 1912, was the scene of the "best Freshman banquet ever pulled off." It will be remembered that it was at this banquet that the Class of 1915 saw fit not to invite a single member of the Faculty to be present to enjoy the occasion with them. Whether it was an oversight on the part of the committee, or whether they thought that such advice as might be given or supervision rendered was not needed, never could be found out. That was one of the things that they kept dark.

We will have to admit that the Sophs had us worried for a short time, for the non-appearance of "Prexy" Hayes at the time for "the saying of grace" led many of those present to believe that their leader had been inveigled into the hands of the enemy (Sophs) and that they had kept him in captivity. However, in about fifteen minutes a noise in the back hallway, followed by gentle pattering up the stairs, soon showed the toastmaster's countenance.

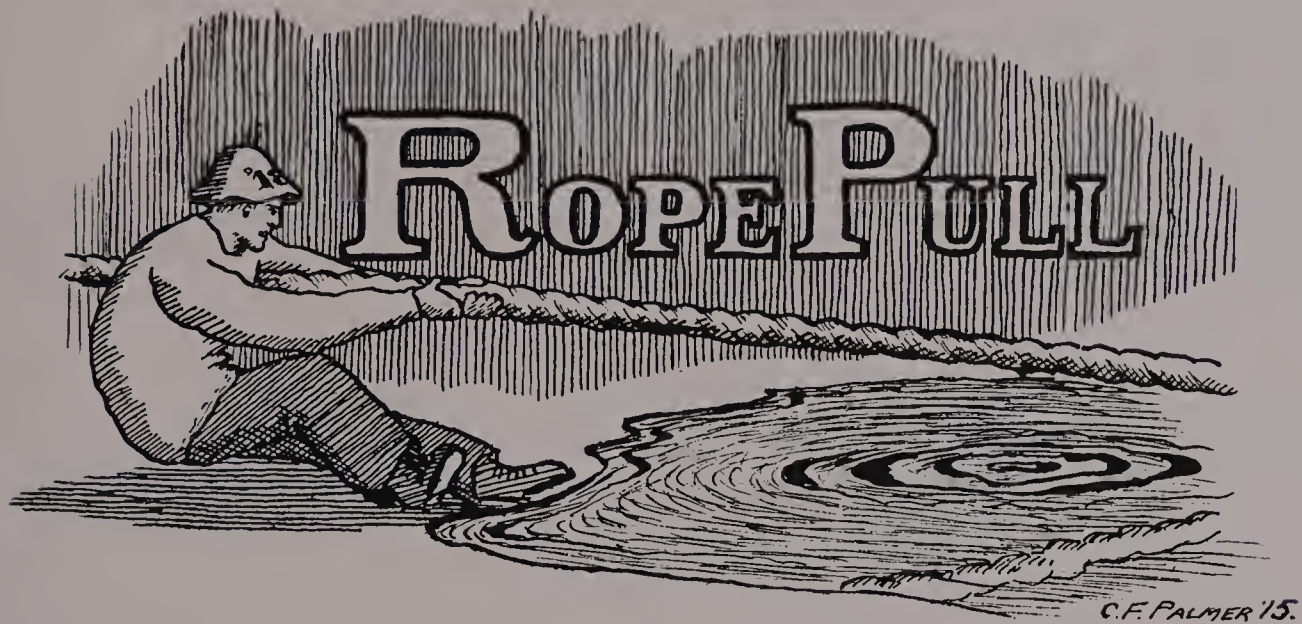
"Prexy" then told the interesting "gang" how he had eluded the would-be captors who were hanging around what they supposed was every available entrance.

After the eats had been disposed of, the following members of the class, upon due introduction by the toastmaster, George W. Hayes, were given an opportunity to present their well prepared and appropriate toasts:

M. G. Steele, Athletics; G. Rainsford, Odds and Ends; P. F. Murray, Faculty; R. P. Penniman, School Spirit; L. H. Brown, Fair Sex; E. E. Andrews, Extemporaneous.

At the close of the scheduled speaking every man present "at the round table" was called upon to "tell a story," and this each one did. No Ford jokes were allowed, either.

Committee in charge of the affair composed: C. E. Lyman, Jr., chairman; R. B. Penniman; G. A. Marsh; G. A. Barnard; and A. L. Miller.



## Victory Was Ours

A short distance from the shore of Salisbury Pond, there is an island, shaded by tall pines. An arched bridge leads from the park to the island, across the muddy water. From the island to the shore of the pond was stretched a rope. Forty men pulled lustily on each end. Classmates, with linked arms, kept back the crowd that blackened the shore, and pushed close up to the men. They roared and cheered. They surged back and forth.

All was still again. The glassy surface of the pond reflected the evening stars placidly. Not a person remained. The only signs to show they had been there were the trampled grass and the ploughed-up turf, where the men had pulled. A passing breeze rippled the surface of the water and rustled the dead leaves in the trees.

In the center of the city, on the steps of the City Hall, and in the street, was the great rope. It was held by the Class of 1915, who were then Freshmen. Hatless and with pants rolled high, they lustily cheered their leaders. Hundreds gathered and watched their joyous celebration. "Nuf Ced." We won.

The winning team was comprised of Avery, Hayes, Curran, Evans, Frizzell, Sherwood, Hathaway, Watson, Lyman, Hollister, Andrews, Bolger, T. Johnson, Cox, Hedberg, Murray, Lewis, Barnes, Lavene, Kunzelman, R. M. Johnson, Jewell, Roy, Coolidge, Reed, Becker, D. E. Allen, Haigis, Hart, Haselton, Whitney, Dunn, Higbee, Gillingham, Bidwell, Brown, Smith and Davidson.



## Rope Pull, Sophomore Year

In our Sophomore year we took pity (?) on the Freshies and as a result forty strong and robust loyal members of the Class of 1915 were given an external application of the muddy waters of Salisbury Pond.

Capt. Nathan C. Avery led our team, while "Jimmy" Miller led the followers with the cheers. From the start the Freshies seemed to gain ground, we must admit, and it was only a matter of about twelve minutes before Captain Avery was knee deep in the lagoon. The boys gave a hard fight from then on, however, and it took our opponents a considerable length of time before the anchor man, Edward F. Symonds, entered upon his trip "across the sea." Fully 3000 spectators witnessed our defeat, but we were not in the least despondent, for we did the same thing to the class ahead of us.

The members of the class who comprised the rope-pull team were: Avery, captain; Lavene, Nourse, Curran, Jewell, Lyman, Sherwood, Lapidus, Stowe, Symons, Hunt, Haselton, Whipple, Hathaway, Kunzelman, Bolger, Bernard, King, Haigis, D'Ewart, Evans, Nary, Hawkins, Wright, Coolidge, Halliwell, Kramer, Thurston, Wagner, Andrews, Johnson, Pourier, Reed, Morrison, Murray, Crippen, Hollister and Roy.



The Old Bridge and the Lagoon



Electrical Engineering Building



Electrics on Trip to Millbury





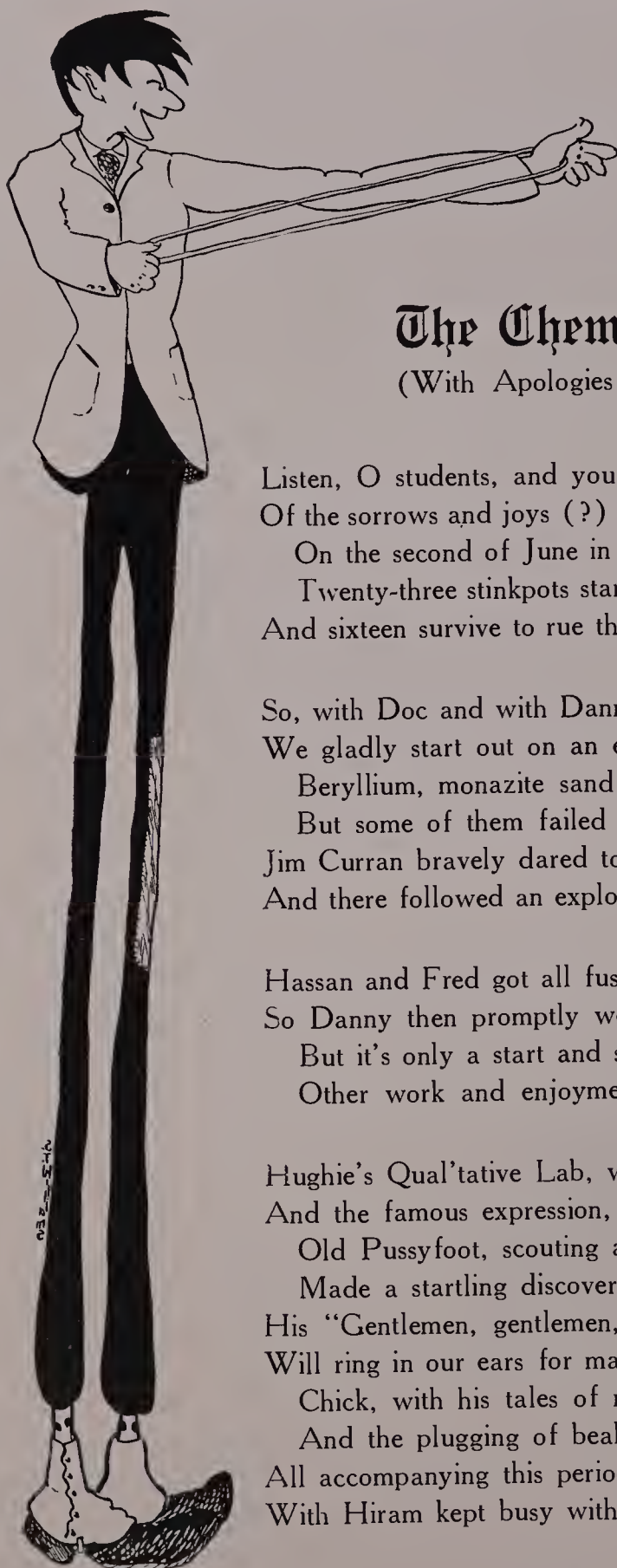
Salisbury Laboratories



President's Home







## The Chemist's Ride

(With Apologies to Longfellow.)

Listen, O students, and you shall hear  
Of the sorrows and joys (?) of the chemists' career.

On the second of June in nineteen-twelve  
Twenty-three stinkpots started through H—I,  
And sixteen survive to rue that year.

So, with Doc and with Danny to light up our way,  
We gladly start out on an eight-hour day:  
Beryllium, monazite sand and the rest,  
But some of them failed to give even a test.  
Jim Curran bravely dared to light each thermit pot  
And there followed an explosion which must have been hot.

Hassan and Fred got all fussed up for fair;  
So Danny then promptly went up in the air.  
But it's only a start and soon we shall find  
Other work and enjoyment to enlighten our mind.

Hughie's Qual'tative Lab, with poor Peck at the head  
And the famous expression, "Aha, I have lead."  
Old Pussyfoot, scouting around Aldrin's desk,  
Made a startling discovery, and we know the rest.  
His "Gentlemen, gentlemen, what have we here?"  
Will ring in our ears for many a year.

Chick, with his tales of notorious fame,  
And the plugging of beakers with no one to blame,  
All accompanying this period of filter and slop  
With Hiram kept busy with pail and rag mop.

But now Bobby Sweetser appears on the scene  
With a series of lab in which all is serene (?)  
We're sure Hallie can't keep his  $\text{CrO}_3$ ;  
It reduced in a manner uncanny to see.  
The fire bell brings out our wash bottle brigade  
To a fire in the can which no one has made (?)  
Which promptly sends up clouds of smoke and of steam,  
But it's out before Bobby appears on the scene.

We were grateful to Punk for his careful explaining,  
Yet he walked over chairs without even complaining;  
And at this we would often burst out in a smile  
But his courteous ways held attention the while.

Organic, the course in which Hughie is king,  
With his lectures at 8 when the bell doesn't ring.  
The lab, whose fires kept us on Uneasy Street  
Mindful of the precaution, "Calmly turn off the heat."  
But we lived through it safely and so we will bet  
That whatever happens, there's hope for us yet.

Electro, a course of much theory profound,  
With the volt and the ampere to be chased around;  
Industrial follows, as good as you please,  
Where at times we were startled to feel quite a breeze,  
Or to feel quite a thump on the back of the bean  
Where a wad has flown true from someone unseen.  
There's a freight elevator, which we use if we can,  
Yet to open that door has caused many a ———.

Now there's one course we love and you know what that is,  
Where the class goes to sleep and the lantern goes "Fizz,"  
Where the jokes are antique and the detail immense,  
The value of which could be measured in cents.  
The order is perfect, the attendance is low,  
For you don't go up there if there's elsewhere to go.

In thesis, the last course we have on the Hill,  
It's our faithful endeavor our small place to fill.  
So when we've succeeded and let out our belts  
We'll be glad that we're chemists and not something else.





## B. A.

Of Entropy and P. V. curves,  
A line of Bull our B. A. serves.  
And though his course is mostly Steam,  
It seems to us like Gas-oline.



## Memories of the Civil Camp

“Shrimp” Knight:—Putting a Shaw Special stub in his pocket to save for the next time.

“Reddy” Ives:—Bull (“virtually speaking”).

“Nitch” Warren:—Keeping a date with the school teacher.

Patterson:—Raising a ten cent bet on a pair of threes.

Gleason:—“Who’s got my soap?”

Plaisted:—“Gee, but I’d like some good fussing about now.”

Roy:—“I’ve done lots of this work before I ever came to Tech.”

Allen:—Brushing his hair before going to bed.

“Jimmie” Miller:—“Have a *GOOD* cigar, Professor Knight.”

Tebbetts:—Bumping his head while trying to crawl through the door.

Kunzelman:—“Who put that frog in my bed?”

“Danny” Haire:—“Aw FISH! Excuse me, I didn’t mean to swear!”

Forsberg:—Receiving a collection for a hair-cut.

Ellis:—“Push over, you’ve got the whole bed.”

Cox:—Coming in from the city, an hour late, wearing his best suit to work.

Farrell:—“I’ll give you a poke in the eye, Jimmie, if you throw that at me.”

Stickney:—Stops a baseball that is in line for “Reddy’s” head and says, “Gosh, I wish I had known it was headed for him.”

Hapgood:—The only noise he makes is in his sleep.

Pike:—“Give him the Civil push.”

Eaton:—“I doubt if it is accurate enough.”

Stowe:—Exercising with his beloved shot after supper.

Garmon:—“We must admit that some roads are better than others and vice versa.”

Kelley:—“Got any tobacco?”

### NOT UNCLE JOE'S

The lesson in natural history had been about the rhinoceros and the teacher wanted to know how well the lesson had been learned..

"Now," she said, "name something that is very dangerous to get near to and that has horns.

"I know," cried a youth in the rear.

"Well, what is it?" replied the fair schoolma'am.

"An automobile," came the reply.

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"A special vocabulary is required for mule driving."—Prof. French.

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"Piggy," after every demonstration:—"That's all they is to it."

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Professor Jennings in Organic (referring to a Senior who had spilled some benzoyl chloride) :—"Fussers are always dangerous."

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Lives of some profs oft remind us,  
We can make our lives a crime,  
And departing leave behind us  
Helpful cribs which once worked fine.



"Beauty and the Beast"



# TECH NEWS SUPPLEMENT

First Draft

WORCESTER, MASS.

Price, 3 Soap Wrappers

## WYE AM SEA AYE

### Able Force of Officers Prosecuted

At a meeting of the regular weekly student popular, held in "Mother" Pierrell's office last week, the officers for the ensuing year were put through the third degree after being duly prosecuted. The balloting furnished a considerable amount of deep emotion, coming to a climax with the election of Jewell as President. For a while it looked doubtful if Jewell would pull his usual number of votes (4), but he did and thus won out. "Jimmy" Hynds managed to gather enough of the yellow tickets to bring him to the office of chairman of the missions committee, while Tebbetts will hold the seat in the Future Prospect, or Get Right with the World department. Our old friend Cox was present, much to our surprise, with a smutch on his collar, and his usual popularity and general congeniality won him the position of leader of the Bible study groups. The greatest of competition arose in the election of the Collector of the funds, "Bob" Lapidos winning out by a close margin. His experience "ringing in" fares on the trolleys during the summers counting greatly in his favor. "Bandmaster" Bowker came in as usual for some kind of an office, the one most suited for him being that of information seeker. "Joe" Pride was unanimously elected as the organization's mascot.

Surely all of these men have at one time or another shown remarkable ability along the very lines in which they are now about to enter, and we feel that they will prove to be competent and efficient officers.

## WANTED

—All students to remember that the work in my department is incalculably more important than that of any other.

"Piggy" Bird.

—To know who is responsible for this issue.  
—Reader.

—A man to second my motions.—Miller.

—A dozen men to cast votes for me.—Jewell.

—Two extra days in the week in which to go to the movies.—Babcock and E. B. Norton.

—A diploma.—Senior.

## FOR SALE

Latest things in bluffs and fakes; warranted to please.—Miller.

Jokes for all occasions. Absolutely dry and guaranteed to crack if left alone long enough.—Conneen.

Latest things in grouches and grumbles. Never been satisfied. If you want to get homesick or discontented, see me.—Eaton.

Broken umbrella—perfectly sound in every other respect. Has seen service and should be duly pensioned.—Prof. Coombs.

My mortgage on the \$75.00 prize.—"Boob" Allen.

## FOUND

A smile on "Bobbie's" face.

## LOST

One of Ives' surveying manuals. Finder may have it.

## Tech News Supplement

Published without sanction of the Faculty at the risk of death to Editors—every Sunday night that the publishers have free.

BY THE  
TECH NEWS ASSASSINATION

Terms  
Skin rates by the year.

*Board of Editors*  
Decade—Editor-in-Cheese.  
Lillian Russell—Editor-in-Name.  
A. Clinton Sweetheart—Assassinator.

Entered as first class rank matter, ranking among the rankest, at the Sunday Evening Post Office, Dead Letter Department, Bloomingdale.

## EDITORIAL

From now on it is our purpose to print the editorials on thin tissue paper in order that all of the young weeklings (freshmen) can see through them. They will be in black ink, however, as we have received too much comment on their being "read all over."

### THINGS WE'D LIKE TO SEE

Cox in overalls.  
"Piggy" Bird in bathing suit.  
A Faculty meeting.

## EXTRA!!

### ENTIRE FACULTY

Requests Students Not to

### GET DRUNK

at

### SENIOR BANQUET

## ANSWERS TO QUERIES

R. M. Johnson, '15—Yes, probably YOU do, but there are other bright boys on the Hill, too.

Russell, '15—Well, judging from your letter, we think that she does; but why don't you ask her?

G. Smith, Jr., '15—We wouldn't advise the use of soothing syrups. Patting its back should bring relief.

Clark, '15—You can get two good teeth from any dentist on Main Street. These could be removed before each game.

Miller, '15—You are advised that parodies are always acceptable, but 't would be better to keep the author's name unknown, if possible.

Cade, '15—No, we do not recall anyone who has taken thesis by correspondence course. If you succeed, please advise us, that future generations might profit.

Bowker, '15—We should say you are trying to handle too many things at once.

Kienle, '16—How many brilliant ideas you do have! Yes, undoubtedly no one before you has ever thought of that scheme.

Berry, '16—Have you ever heard this,—  
"Hello, goggles, where are you going with the boy?"

Jealous, '16—Why not do it yourself?

Wiedenmann, '16—Have you ever tried the Tech Drug Store? It has been done before.

Merrill—We should advise you not to pledge. As for the nut chocolate, why not have a sign printed—"Nut chocolate all gone"?



## Gassing It With Davy

“Atkinson”—“Here!” “Bowker”—“Here!” “Brown”—“Here!” “Carlson”—“Here!” “Crippen”—? And so on through the list until the whole roll has been called. “The next lesson will be chapters 6, 7, 8, and 10. Are there any questions on to-day’s lesson?” Watson, “Suppose you leave your machine beside the road, which is the best way to prevent a man from starting it?” The answer, “Kill him!” “Any more questions?—If not, I’ll try and find out whether or not you know anything. Brown, explain the action of the valve mechanism on the Koerting engine.”—“Well, that’s something like it—but MAKE BELIEVE you are talking to someone who knows nothing about it—that’s better.”—“Bowker, describe the early types of combustion engines.” After hearing a few murmurs, Davy says, “What’s the matter, are you ashamed to tell about them, or are you bashful? Speak louder so I can hear.” At this point Crippen wanders in, having been sufficiently awakened to attend class. “Crippen, put a diagram on the board explaining the action of the two-cycle engine.” After pause, “You can sit down.—King, you see what you can do. It beats me how you fellows come up here without any knowledge of the subject whatsoever and expect to get by. Some of you think that just because you are Seniors you have a mortgage on your diplomas already. Reed, what are the characteristics of the Snow engine?” Reed, “I don’t know.” “Smith, what are they?—Did you get that, Reed?—What did Smith say?—You don’t know?—Didn’t you think that it was worth listening to?” Reed, “Why—er—yes, HE usually says something worth listening to.” “Say it again, Smith—It’s pitiful—Some of you fellows haven’t got over your high-school ways yet. Question, Watson?” Watson, “Will you explain that diagram on page 353?” “Well, I haven’t had time to look that over yet, but I’ll make a note of it and let you know about it next time.” Well, time is up. It seems strange to me that the Electrics always do better in this course than the Mechanics do. You fellows have got to put some work on this subject for there is a day of reckoning coming and, believe me, it will be a pretty severe one. That’s all.”

## The Quality of Mercy

(With Apologies to the "Bard of Avon.")

The quality of mercy here is strained;  
Instead we get a screw slip from the office  
In our post-office box. It is twice blest.  
It blesseth him that gives and him that gets it,  
For rarely do we get it. It becomes  
Our loving Prof much better than his frown.  
His mark book shows the force of temporal power,—  
That relic of the old and ancient days  
Wherein doth sit our dread and fear of Profs.  
But mercy is above this hated rule;  
It is implanted in the minds of few;  
It is a benefit to all of us,  
And our behavior doth then show most grateful  
When mercy covers our work. Therefore, Prof,  
Though justice be thy aim, consider this,  
That in the course of justice none of us  
Would see Commencement. We have need of mercy  
And this same need may teach us how to render  
Our most efficient work: I have spoke thus much  
To mitigate the justice of thy aim,  
Which if thou follow, our strict Faculty  
Must needs give sentence 'gainst the whole of us.

---

### AN ACTUAL OCCURRENCE

Prof. Duff to student:—Who discovered Boyle's Law?

Brilliant Soph:—Boyle.

Prof. Duff:—Quite true. Good-good-good!

---

### PLEASE SEND NO FLOWERS

Civil:—Did Io die of love?

Chemist:—No. Io dide of potassium.

---

### NOT THE ONLY ONE

Joe:—You say he left Tech on account of trouble with his eyes?

Conneen:—Yes. He couldn't see through mathematics.





**F**rame structures, a course with which the Civils are blest.  
 Water supply, a course which they sure do detest.

**L**aboratory?—The least said the best;  
 But pity the girls with their hard cooking test.

**U**nheard-of problems in amperes and ohms;  
 The fair maiden's problem is hairpins and combs.

**N**o subject so hard as our course in "A.C.,"  
 But girls can embroider and get a degree.

**K**inematics, a course that agrees with nobody.  
 Biology?—Heavens, to do that is funny.

**E**ach day for ten hours to classes I trudge;  
 Women recite when they're not making fudge.

**D**oubtless I'll get a degree when I'm through,  
 But I'll give it away, 'cause the girls get one, too.

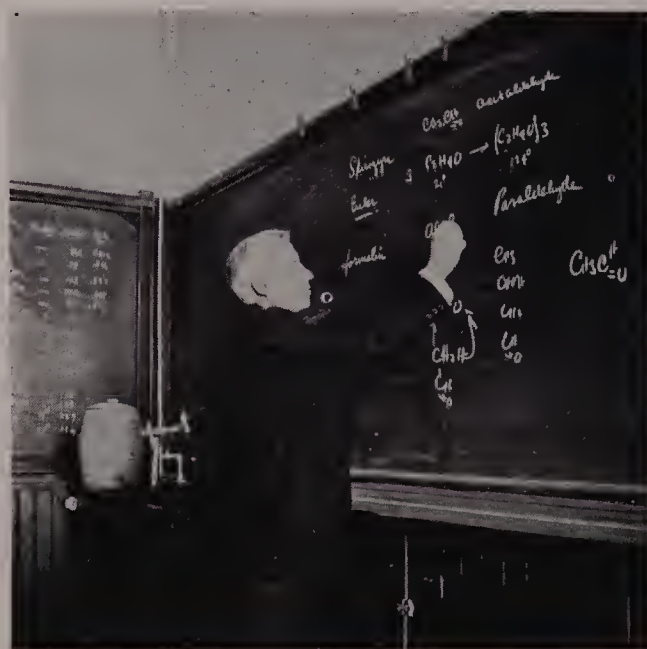
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AT CHAFFIN'S

—— to Prof. Allen:—Why do you paint inside the chicken coop?

Prof. Allen:—To keep the hens from picking the grain out of the wood.

---



## The Chemists' Alphabet

- A is for Allen, who hails from the farm;  
His strongest expression we hear is "O darn."
- B is for Babcock, a meek little boy;  
Sleep, movies or vaudeville will fill him with joy.
- C is for Cade, who's the Editor-in-Chief,  
And therefore 'twere better that this rhyme be brief.
- C is for Clark, to whom order's unknown;  
He will always start something, altho' let alone.
- D is for Désy from the near county seat;  
As a model of silence he'd be hard to beat.
- D is for Drake, from the south end of Worcester;  
Who claims he's not fussing as much as he "usetter."
- H is for Halliwell, who lives in the town;  
As a fusser and dancer he's won great renown.
- H is for Hedberg, a good-natured blonde;  
Of the smells from his thesis we're not very fond.
- H is for Hurd, calm, collected and quiet,  
He might like the girls if he only would try it.
- J is for Johnson, an ambitious boy,  
With a star for a guide and a car for a toy.
- L is for Lapidos, a pal of Lavene;  
At the Casino this pair very often is seen.
- L's for Lavene, who's misfortune's an eight,  
For he always arrives about five minutes late.
- L is for Lebourveau, John's loving "wife";  
'Tis queer that this pair gets along without strife.
- M is for Meyer, a Big Chief for fair,  
We look out when his southpaw goes up in the air.
- M is for Morrison, neat as to dressing;  
His complete stock of slang is immensely refreshing.
- R is for Rogers, whose accurate aim  
With a wad and a band is conducive to pain.
- U is for Underwood, quiet and slow,  
Who swims in the stream if the bridge lets him go.



Why do so many of the Chemists get jobs with the Dupont Powder Co.? Ans.—  
Good chance to rise.

---

“Piggy”:—“Do you want the lights, gentlemen?”  
Conneen:—“No. You can have them.”

---

An important package came to Tech in 1913, marked “Duff & Co.”


---

“Imagine yourself a magnet, cut up into very small parts—I don’t care how small.”  
—Dutchy.

---

“Piggy” in Abstracts:—“I believe that the standard of living is going up on  
account of people having autos, pianos and other furniture in the parlor.”

---

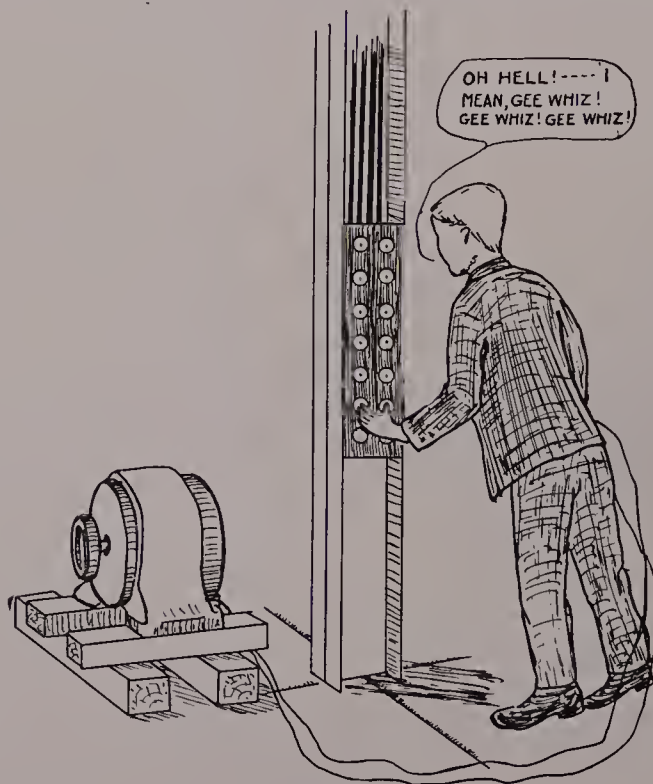
“Piggy” in Mechanics:—“Just draw a square line like this  ”

---

Poirier to Knight in E. E.:—“What do you mean by the algebraic sum?”  
Knight:—“One reading is negative and you add them.”

---

Marsh to Soph in Mach. Drawing:—“If you don’t behave I will have to put you  
out.”



D. E. Allen in E. E. Lab,  
testing a line to see if there was  
“juice.” THERE WAS!

OVERHEARD IN CIVIL INSTRUMENT ROOM

The Tape:—I find it hard to make both ends meet.

The Pins:—They say we are stuck up, but—

The Rod:—I am often held up.

The Telescope:—Everyone sees through me.

The Axe:—I used to be on edge.

The Stakes:—Some of us are driven to it.

The Plumb Bob:—I always hang around.

The Turning Point:—I'm at the bottom of it.

The Compass:—All of which has no bearing on the matter.—Ex.

---

“Nitch” (in Abstracts):—Then the water came down and cleared out the whole dam site.

---

AND HIS DAY OF GRACE WAS O'ER

Chem. Prof.:—I will take some  $H_2O$  and then I will take some chloroform.

Sleepy voice from the rear:—Good idea.

---

“A cow can lay out a better path than some civil engineers.”—Prof. French.

---



The Long and Short of It



### THE MAN FOR THE SUBJECT

Prof. Gallup:—Mr. Johnson, please expound the hot-air engine.

---

Miner, having in mind his own scholastic record and A. C. Kilpatrick's mannerism of speech was somewhat upset when Pierce called the roll "Miner—D. F."

---

### AN UNSAFE RULE

"Pa" French:—Don't try to remember these details. Use something you have already got solid. Use your head—

---

### ONE FOR THE FRAT MEN

Student:—Why are the S.A.E. students poor in English?

Prof. A.:—Because we hear of them as the Essay E's. (S.A.E.'s.)

---

### THE LONG AND SHORT OF IT.

Freshman:—I didn't know how long to make it, so I made it long enough.

---

### EVEN AS THE BOILING POINT OF ICE

Prof. Bird:—How many feet per second squared are there in pressure in pounds per square inch?

Crittenden:—As many as there are apples in a peck of potatoes.

---



## As We Interpret It

Athlete:—A hero while the season is on; at any other time only a student.

Shark:—A voracious fish, known to swallow a book whole without even looking at it.

Commencement:—The beginning of living.

Instructor:—A person who sometimes knows as much as his pupils.

Queen:—What the other fellow had with him at the Prom.

Highways:—A course taught by "Pa" French.

Railroads:—A course ——— by "Reddy" Ives.

Grind:—A person who buries his good sense in books; is very wise, yet doesn't know the meaning of "fuss," "peach-erino," etc.

Diamond:—A square patch of ground where those who are too all-in to go to classes recuperate.

Board:—A group of persons, supposedly learned, who sit in council, each wondering how the other was ever selected.

Course:—The source of dispute between students. Best Course—see Chemistry.

Exam:—A period of torture created for the purpose of ascertaining whether a two-hour set of questions can be answered in one.

Quiz:—A session in which three-fourths of the class say, "I don't know," and the other quarter aren't called upon.

T.B.P.:—A society noted for its exclusiveness and which you didn't want to join, anyway.

Faculty:—A quarrelsome body of wise men, privileged to act, but seldom can.

Screw:—An article used with penetrating effect. No respecter of persons. Reference: Tau Beta Pi.

Class:—Something above the ordinary—seen on Salisbury Street any pleasant Sunday afternoon.

Mark:—A very deceptive letter, never understood by the one receiving it. What everyone fights for at the mail box, but which no one wants to get.

Flunk:—What, in your letter home, the other fellow always gets.

English:—A language taught in some mathematics classes and used only by the Freshmen. At one time spoken in America.

Theme:—Either a description, narration, or exposition. The dread of the Freshmen, occurring either weekly or fortnightly. See Rehash, Webster's Dictionary.

Grouch:—A man who shows no interest in inspection trips.





## An Elegy to the Senior Chemists

Twenty little chemists, the finest ever seen;  
But "Hughie" got to Barnard, and then, nineteen.

Nineteen little chemists, plugging under Bobbie;  
But pretty soon Bolger dropped because he was too nobby,

Eighteen little chemists, but oh! what a mess;  
Curran struck the great white lights; and then one less.

Seventeen little chemists, listening to Duff;  
Sherwood didn't listen;—that was enough!

Sixteen little chemists; one got an awful mussing,  
For Radium got canned because of too much fussing.

Fifteen little chemists; Knight was our boss;  
Charlie flunked the second time; and we regret his loss.

Fourteen little chemists now; we all want a job;  
But after graduation ??!!!!?\*\*\*\*\*!??—

GOOD NIGHT!

---

### TO A TECH MAN

The sweetest words from tongue or pen  
Is when you read—  
Enclosed find ten or more  
From father.

—Ex.

---

### A THREE-PHASE CIRCUIT

Event—Ban-quet.  
Place—Ban-croft.  
Result—Ban-krupt.

### WANTED TO KNOW

"Has anyone here seen Rufus?  
Where is that old red gookus?  
He's a Railroad cracker-jack,  
Must have learnt it laying track.  
His hair is red enough to suit us  
Say, who put that roof on Rufus?"

---

### ODES TO "PA" FRENCH

(To the Tune of "I'm on My Way to Mandalay.")

I'm on my way to hear Pa say:  
"You've got to work, if you mean to stay.  
You'd better try more Poly Sci.,  
If work gets you that way."  
He's none too gentle,  
Comments detrimental:  
It is up to us to do or die!  
But very soon it will be June,  
And then, Pa French,—good-bye.

---

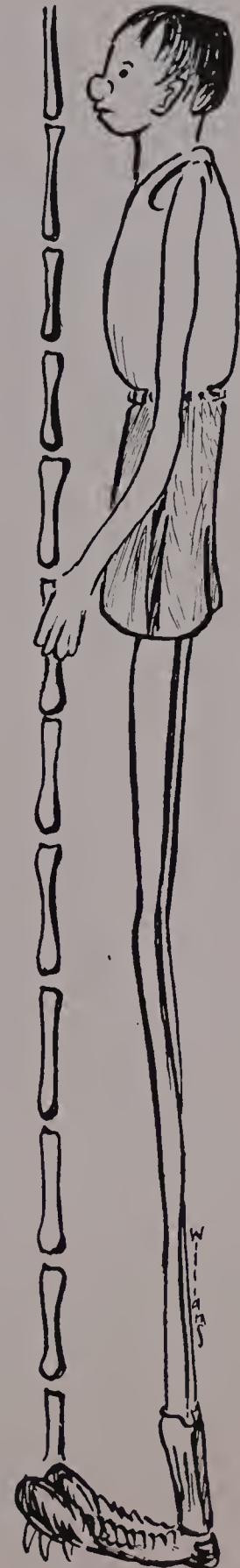
(To Tune of "Poor Pauline.")

Good Pa French, have pity, good Pa French!  
One day you have us all at sea,  
Then you have us up a tree;  
We wonder what the end will be.  
This suspense is awful  
Bing,—Bang,—Biff,—With a big might wiff  
He puzzles us and keeps us on the bench.  
In class we wonder every day  
If he and God will let us stay.  
Scratch goes his pencil. Ta—Ta—, old Pa French.

---

### IN STRENGTH OF MATERIALS.

Roys (to Steele, who has failed to get the correct answer):  
What's the matter, Steele, why didn't you get that?  
Steele: I didn't take account of the thickness of my nut.





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## **SEVERELY**

Criticized by the President and

Results in Several

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Of Upper Classmen

History of the Institute

Compiled by

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In E.E., Pages 21-30

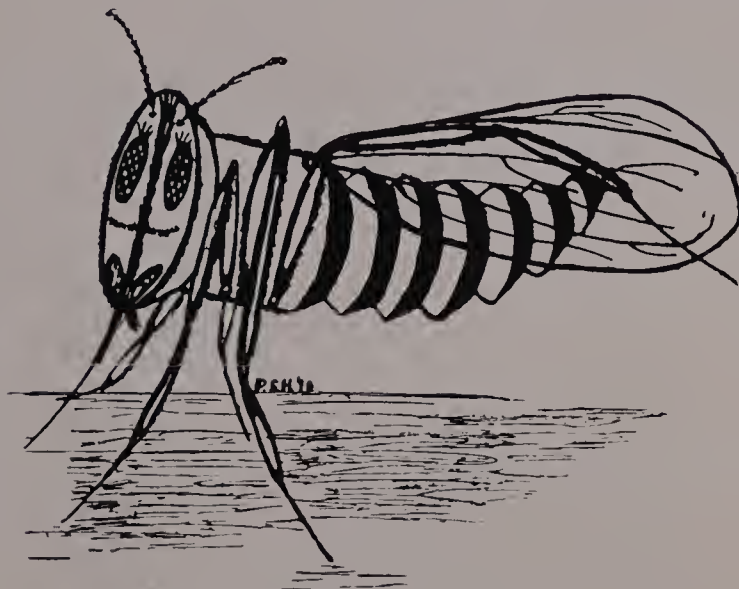
### WE SOMETIMES WONDER

If "Bob" had a guilty conscience when he gave that speech at the Tech Banquet.  
Where "Reddy" Ives got the dog.  
Whether "Coombsie" has had his annual pipeful this year.  
Where "Doc" Bonnet gets his line of bull.  
What Cox would do without a barber.  
How "Davy" Gallup gets away with it.  
How "Reddy's" stockings stay on.  
Where our Chem deposit goes.  
If "Pussyfoot" ever goes to Poli's.  
Where "Bobby" keeps his smile.  
If anyone ever satisfied "Hughie" completely.

---

Of all the strange things I have heard of,  
Or studied,  
Or considered, or seen,  
Or been taught,  
The funniest was once  
Up in Chem Lab,  
When I watched Mike Robe  
Kill O. Watt.

---



"The June Bug"

### FOR CHEMISTS AND OTHERS

Action of potassium iodide upon sulphur: This reaction takes place in the dark and is accompanied by a small *smacking* explosion.

Equation— $KI + S_2 =$ —well, you can guess!—Ex.

---

### IN FRESHMAN CHEM

Danny—How was iron discovered.

Smith—I believe they smelt it.

---

### BRILLIANT YOUTH

B. A. in Thermo:—Under what different conditions can a gas expand?

Whiting:—Expansion under const. volume.

---

### THREE VISIONS OF THE SAME THING

“Piggy”:—“The cussedness of material things.”

“Dingtoe”:—One of the immutable laws of creation.”

B. A.:—“One of the inscrutable laws of nature.”

---

### QUERY

Senior to Editor:—Who’s the new assistant editor added to the Board?

Editor:—Charlie Hurd.

Senior:—He did?

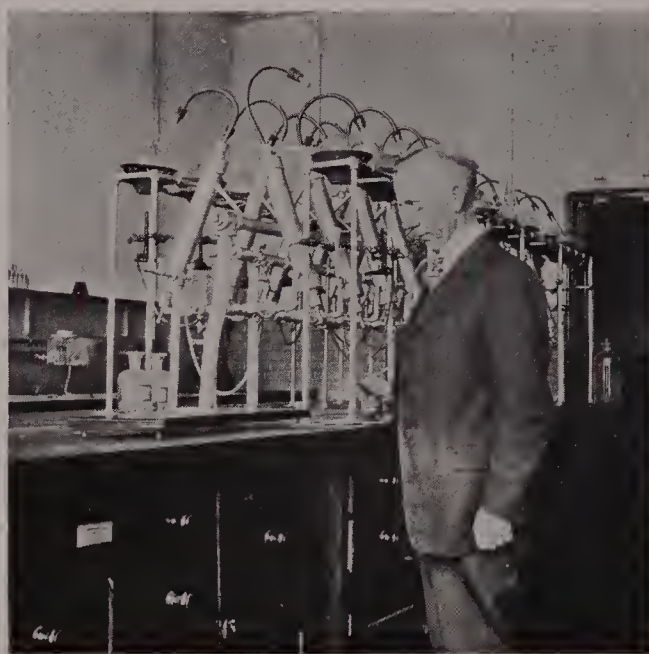
Editor:—No, he is.

---

### YES—TALL ONES AND HIGH ONES, TOO

Prof. Ives in Water Supply:—Mr. Warren, what kind of wells are there?

“Nitch” (just waking up):—Deep wells and artesian wells.

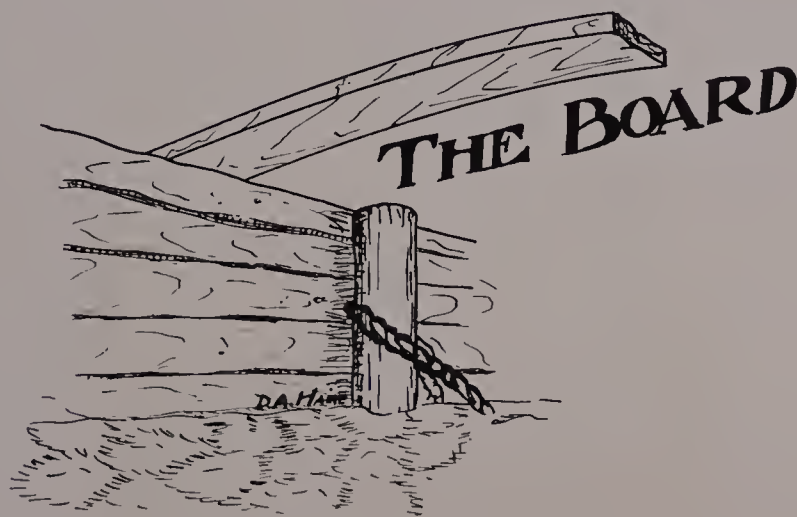






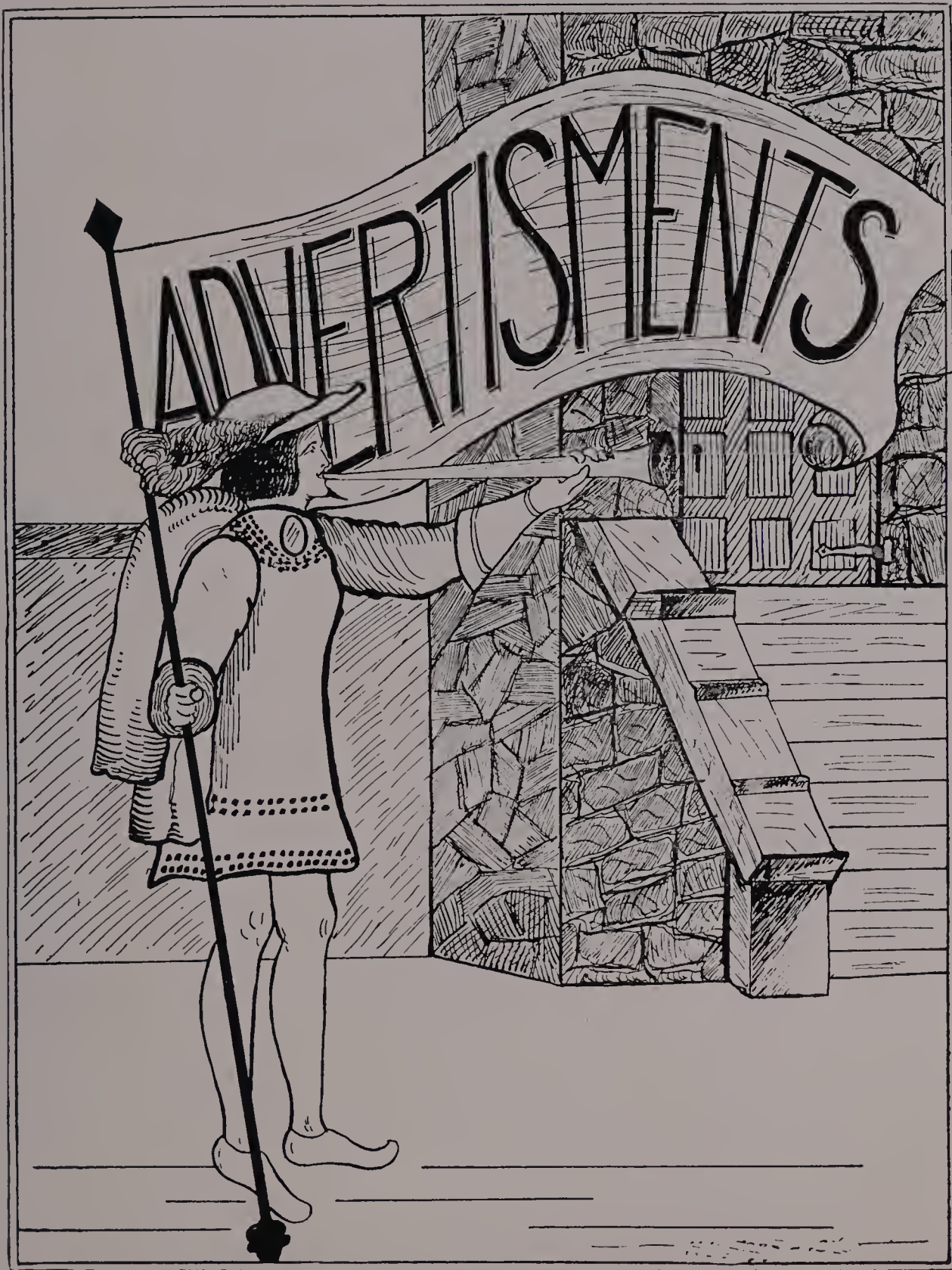
## Acknowledgment

To the Faculty, for their much appreciated advice and assistance; to the underclassmen, who have contributed to this book; to the men from the several classes, who have so willingly assisted in the artistic and photographic work; to the Howard-Wesson Engraving Co. and the Harrigan Press for their prompt attention and the superior quality of their work, and whose kindness and ready co-operation with the Board have proved so valuable; to our kind friends who have advertised in our book and whose acquaintance we invite you to make in the pages to follow; in fact, to all those who have so generously lent their assistance in helping to make our task of compiling this volume somewhat lighter, we extend our hearty acknowledgment of appreciation.





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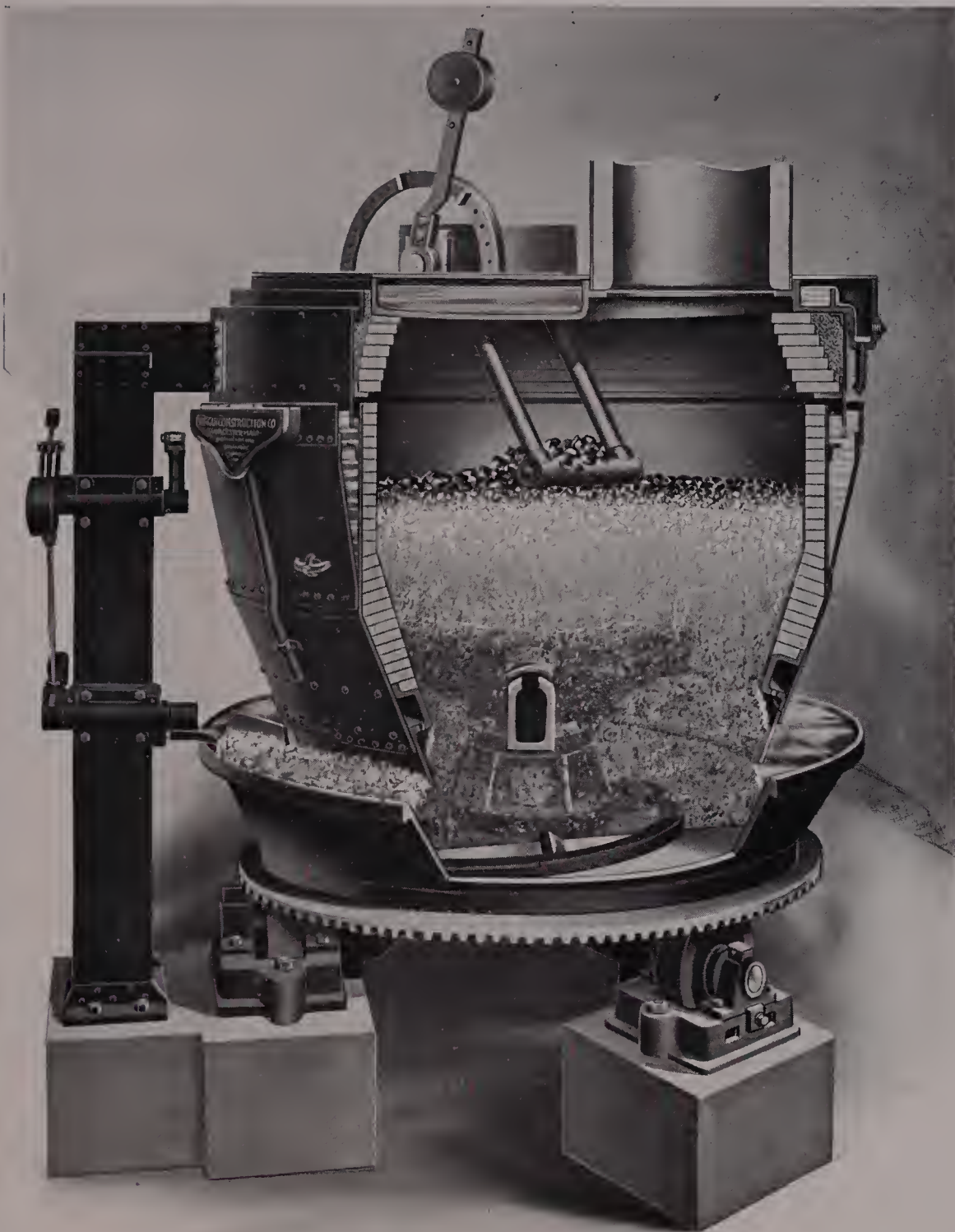
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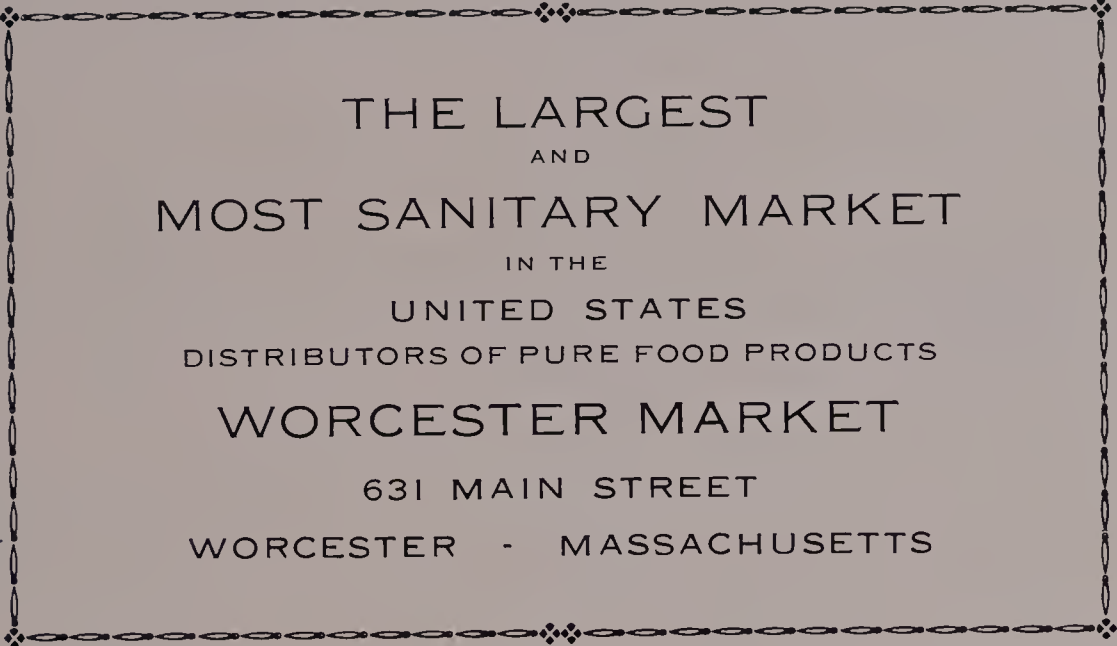
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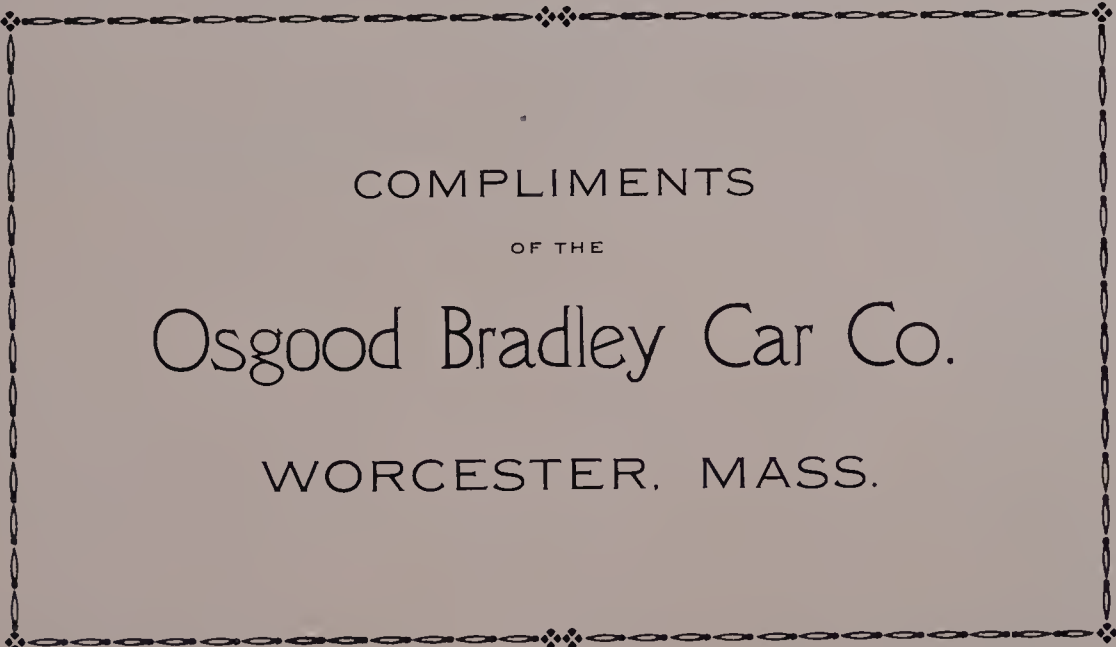
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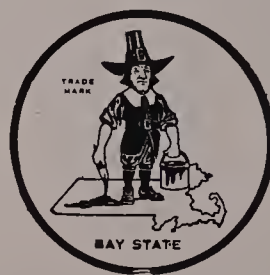
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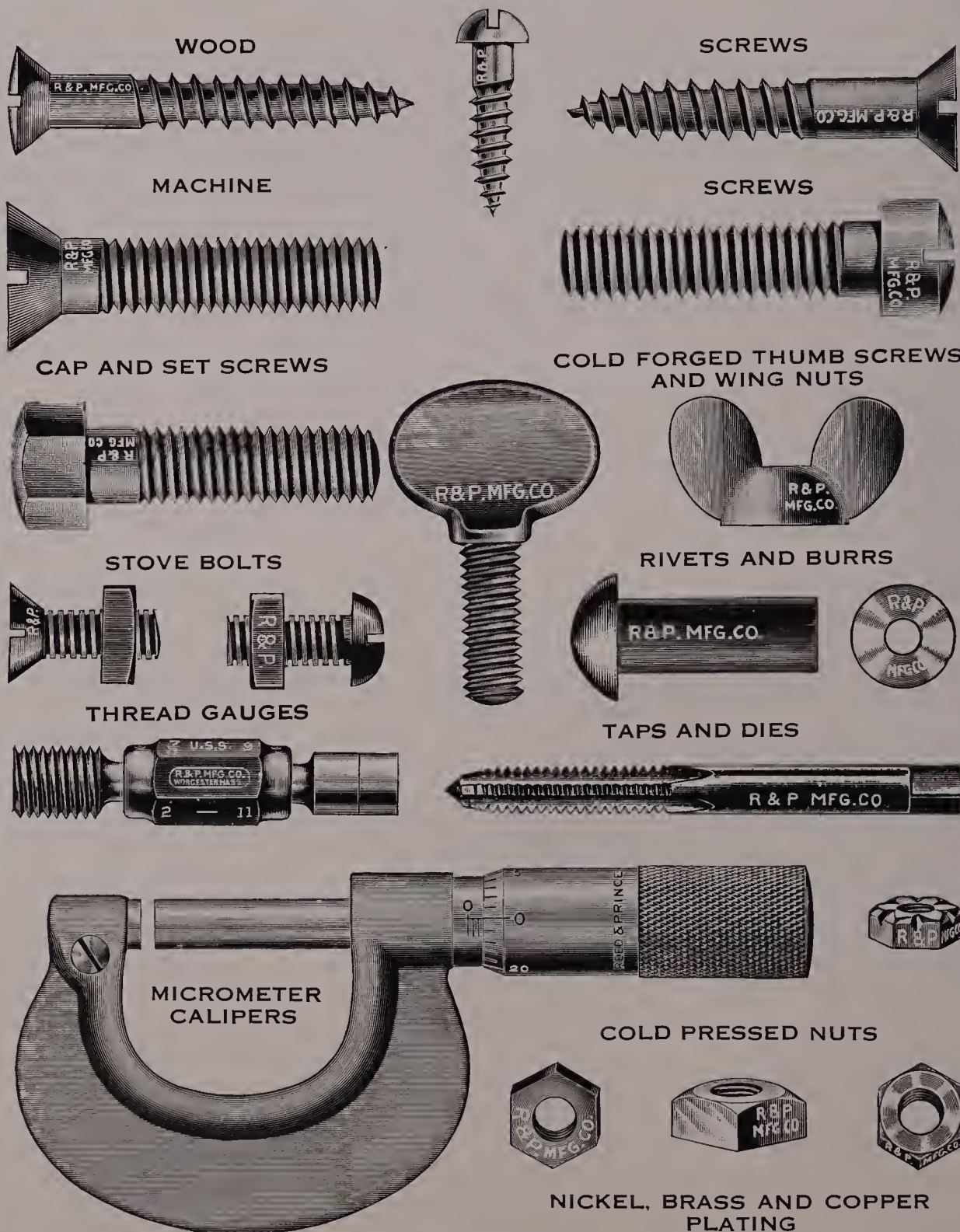




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Alundum is the most efficient cutting material known on materials of high tensile strength, particularly all kinds of steel. It is adapted for grinding under a wider range of conditions than any other material.

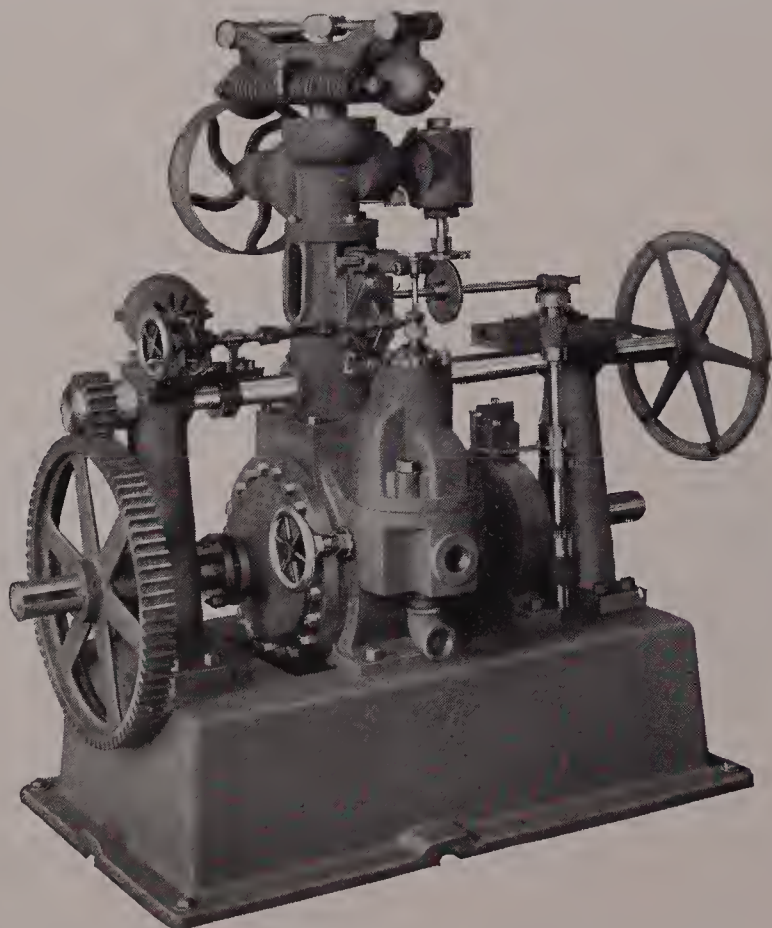
Crystolon is highly efficient for grinding and polishing on such metals as cast iron, chilled iron, brass and bronze, also, marble, granite, and pearl—in general, materials of low tensile strength.

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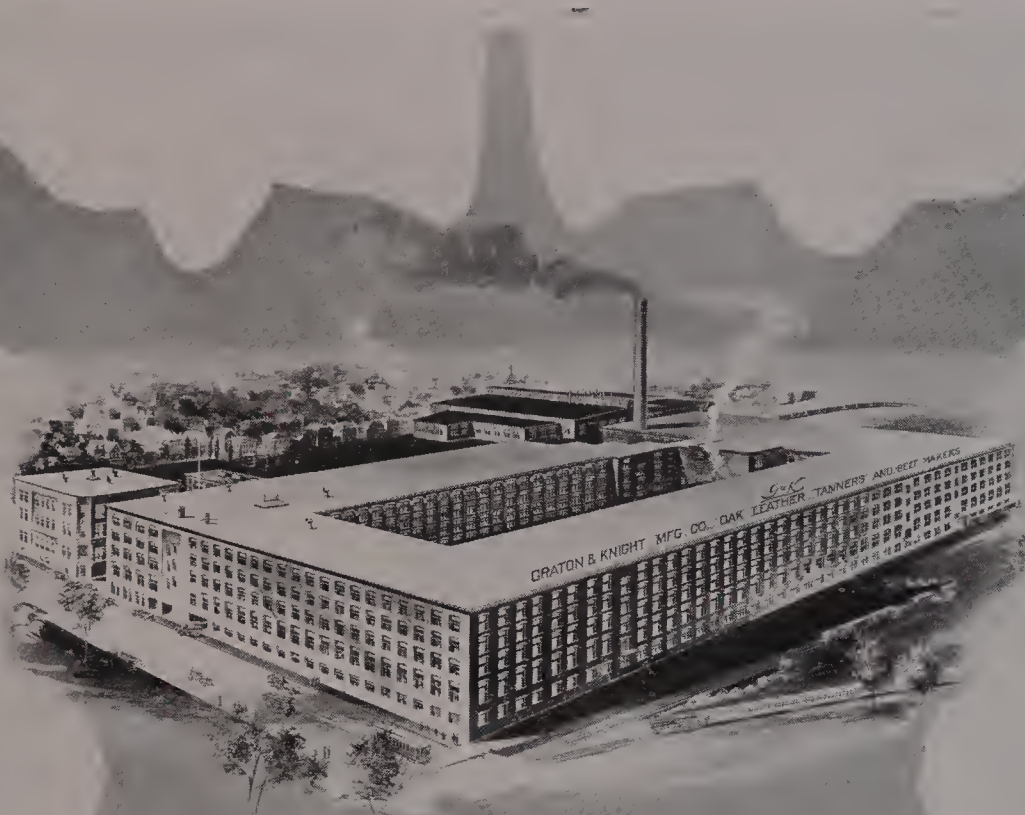
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THE BEST MONEY CAN BUY  
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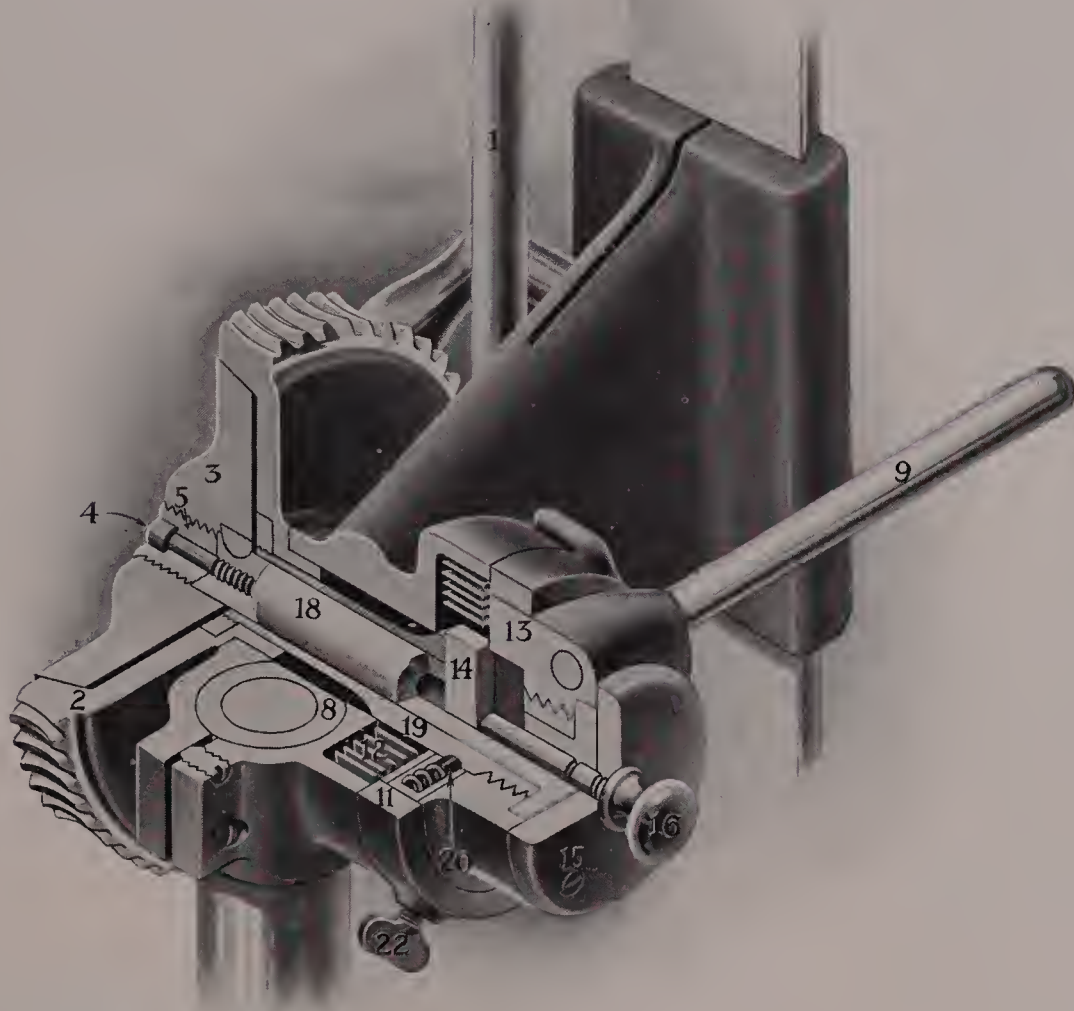
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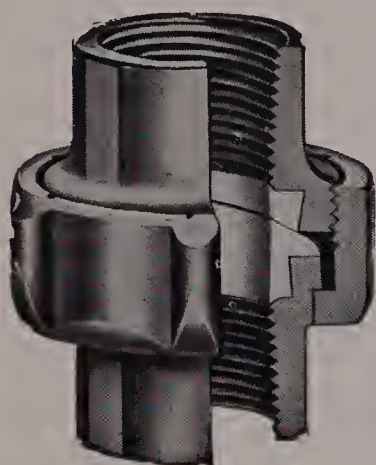
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